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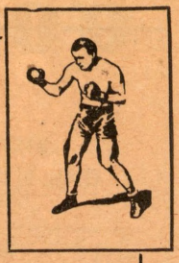

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

The forthcoming September issue of The Ring Magazine will give championship treatment to the Maxim-Robinson fight.

This contest will be covered by Nat Fleischer, the editor and publisher. He will give you the inside story, and the reporter's account. Of course, there will be plenty of photographs, by The Ring Magazine's special camera service.

—

There will be, too, a complete coverage of the Philadelphia fight between Kid Gavilan and Gil Turner, the up-and-coming welter from that city.

—

Daniel M. Daniel will give our readers the result of his investigations into the Jersey Joe Walcott situation. Whom will the champion meet next? When is he likely to do it? How far is his manager, Felix Bocchicchio likely to go with his insistence that he will not permit Joe to enter a New York ring unless Felix is in his corner? Felix does not hold a New York license.

—

Twenty-five years ago, Tunney beat Dempsey for the second time, in the battle of the long count at Chicago.

Johnny Salak will give you a gl flashback to that September night in 1927, with thoughts on its repercussions at this distance.

—

The old breed of ring announcer, typified by Joe Humphreys, no longer is with us. Jersey Jones will write about Joe and other standout masters of ring ceremonies of the more colorful years.

—

Barney Nagler will discuss the traditional edge of the champion. Most of the boxing writers who covered the Walcott-Charles fight felt that Ezzard had won. But his margin had not been sufficiently impressive to give him back the title. By how much must a challenger win?

There also will be the usual sparkling articles by Al Buck, Jess Abramson, Ted Carroll and Nat Loubet. And, plenty of photographs.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean.

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Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor
Nathaniel Loubet, Vice-President; Alice Lenoble, Secretary

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"The jinx continues to pursue me," says Charles as he ponders, "did I win the fight."

MARCIANO, MATTHEWS In LINE for WALCOTT

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

Jersey Joe's triumph over Charles sprouted another Ring Rhubarb

IN the wake of Jersey Joe Walcott's retention of the heavyweight championship of the world with a second victory over Ezzard Charles, at Philadelphia, in a contest which went the scheduled limit of 15 rounds, Charles stands out once again as a ringster of many sorrows.

When Charles was knocked out by Walcott at Pittsburgh on July 18, 1951, in the seventh round, it was said that he had not been himself for 24 hours before the scrap, and that, given another opportunity, he would turn the tables on Camden's Methuselah.

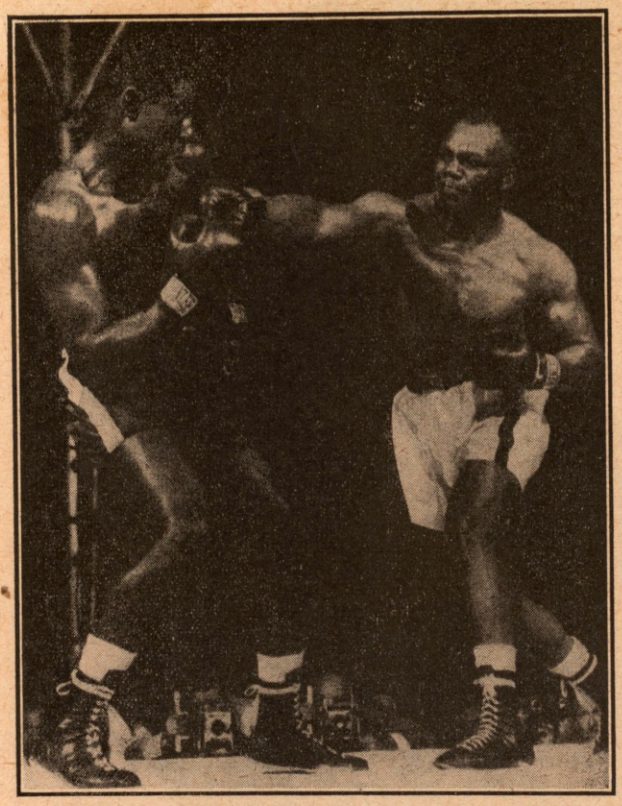
On the night of June 5, 1952, in Municipal Stadium in Philadelphia, Charles came into the ring an 11 to 5 favorite, and he left it with most of the press row experts calling him the real winner.

However, whether the judges and referee Zack Clayton erred or not in awarding a unanimous decision to Walcott, the fact remains that Charles again disappointed his backers, and doubtless himself, as well.

With the official verdict given to Walcott, and the press box decision going to Charles, the indeterminate situation would appear to call for a return fight, and a fifth meeting of the contestants.

However, no such match is on the tapis. The International Boxing Club feels that Charles got his chance, and blew it, and now must move out of the front rank, so that somebody else may get a shot at the world championship.

As a consequence, as this issue of The Ring Magazine was being circulated, an elimination fight between Rocky



Jersey Joe Walcott (right) falls short with a long right aimed at Ezzard Charles tucked-in chin in the seventh round. Walcott was noticeably beginning to tire at this point and Charles began to speed up.

Marciano and Harry Matthews, to be held in Yankee Stadium on July 22, was being cooked up, with the winner meeting Walcott for the title in that same arena in September.

CHARLES, one of the truly luckless boxers in the history of the heavyweight championship, now finds himself relegated to the sidelines, even though, in the opinion of many competent judges, he actually whipped Walcott at Philadelphia.

To Charles has been presented one grand opportunity after another to prove himself, and make himself solid with a doubting public.

But Charles has snubbed and ignored his best chances, and has only himself to blame.

At 31, Charles had a tremendous advantage in years and stamina over Walcott, who may be the 38 he insists he is, and then again may be well over the 40 he says he isn't.

But Charles failed to press his big advantage until it was too late to impress the referee and the judges. The judges were Buck McTiernan and Peter Tommasco.

Referee Clayton scored it 9 and 6; McTiernan, 8 and 7; and Tommasco 8 and 7.

Representatives of The Ring Magazine at the ringside were unanimous in their opinion that Charles had won. Two made it 8 and 7, and publisher and editor Nat Fleischer scored it 9 and 6.

Jess Abramson, of the New York Herald-Tribune, who was one of the few newspapermen to pick Walcott, wrote that he had scored the fight 7–6–2 for Charles.

Arthur Daley, in the New York Times, wrote, "The weather forecast was 'mild and balmy.' So was the fight and decision. . . . Ringside observers were aghast when the scoring was announced. Maybe Walcott appeared the winner from the referee's roving position inside the ring, and the two judges' seats on the outer edges. Elsewhere, though, it seemed to be all Charles."

THE New York Mirror headlined the story of the fight, "Walcott Retains Title Via Unanimous Gift in Dull, Dirty Scuffle."

Jim Jennings' Mirror story said, "Pappy Joe seemed to have been helped immeasurably to his triumphs by three Prince Charmings in the persons of the referee and two judges who rendered the rather freely predicted unanimous verdict.

"Referee Clayton, a Negro, ordinarily is an excellent arbiter. Last night he harassed, nagged and warned Charles unjustly at times for fouls the 30 year old Pittsburgher did not commit." Jennings gave the fight to Charles, 9–4–2.

In the New York Journal-American, Bill Corum refused to run with the pack. He saw "a hard slugging fight and, in some ways, a more dramatic fight than the one in which Gene Tunney had taken the title from Jack Dempsey in the same place 26 years ago. . . . Charles got licked agin again."

Lewis Burton, in the same newspaper, wrote, "Charles was too timid to take the title away."

In the New York World-Telegram and Sun, Joe Williams said, "At the end he (Walcott) still was on his feet and he had scored solid and often enough in a fight that was almost totally devoid of sustained and spectacular action to warrant the reward of the three officials."

Lester Bromberg, World-Telegram and Sun fight expert, said, "Walcott's victory lacked even one knockdown, and owed its major significance to the fact he won it the way nobody thought he had a chance to do it."

OF the 41 writers polled after the fight at Philadelphia, 24 voted for Charles, and 17 for Walcott. Here is the way they had it;—

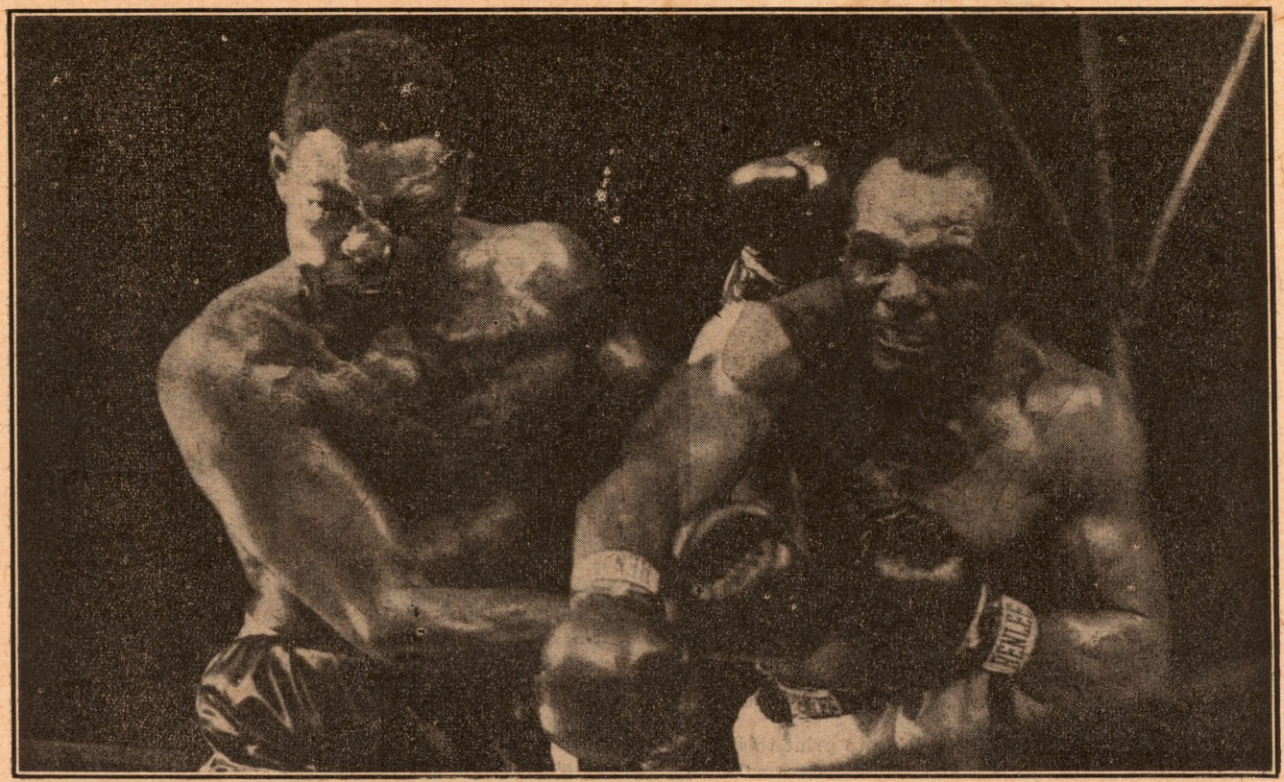
FOR CHARLES

Nat Fleischer, The Ring Magazine; 9 and 6.
Nat Loubet, The Ring Magazine; 7—7—1.
Dan Daniel, The Ring Magazine; 9 and 6.
Jack Cuddy, United Press; 9—5—1.
Bill Lisson, Boston Post; 7—5—3.
Jim Jennings, N. Y. Mirror; 9—4—2.
James Dawson, N. Y. Times; 9—6.
John Webster, Phila. Inquirer; 8—7.
Al Abrams, Pitts. Post-Gazette; 8—4—3.
Tommy Devine, Detroit Free-Press; 9—4—2.
Jack Hand, Associated Press; 7—6—2.
Anthony Morenchi, Newark Star Ledger; 9—6.
A. B. McGinley, Hartford Times; 8—6—1.
Sam Green, Detroit News; 8—6—1.
Murray Rose, Associated Press; 9—6—2.
Stan Optowsky, United Press; 9—5—1.
Gene Ward, New York News; 8—6—1.
Jesse Abramson, N. Y. Herald-Tribune; 7—6—2.
Frank O'Gara, Philadelphia Inquirer; 8—7.
Arthur Daley, N. Y. Times; 11—4.
Franklin Lewis, Cleveland Press; 11—3—1.
Sec. Taylor, DesMoines Register-Tribune; 8—6—1.
Tommy Holmes, Brooklyn Eagle; 7—6—2.
Oscar Fraley, United Press; 8—7.

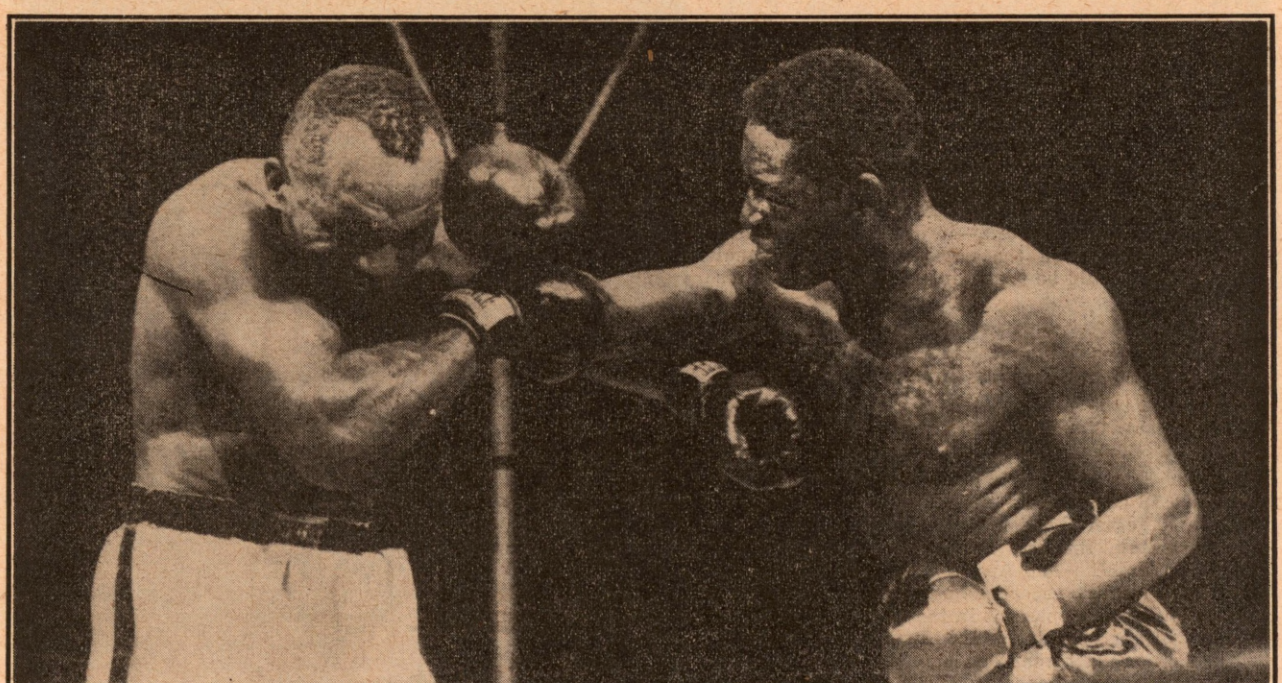
FOR WALCOTT

Joe Williams, N. Y. World-Telegram and Sun; 8—7.
Al Clark, Harrisburg News; 9—3—3.
John Travis, Harrisburg Patriot; 9—3—3.
Charles Einstein, International News Service; 7—6—2.
Jack Freid, Philadelphia Bulletin; 8—7.
Tony Zecca, International News Service; 9—6.
Red Smith, N. Y. Herald Tribune; 8—7.
Dana Mozley, N. Y. News; 8—6—1.
Dave Brady, Washington Post; 8—6—1.
Shiley Povich, Washington Post; 7—6—2.
Wilfred Smith, Chicago Tribune; 8—6—1.
Frank Graham, N. Y. Journal-American; 9—6.
Lew Burton, N. Y. Journal-American; 11—3—1.
Gene Kessler, Chicago Sun Times; 7—5—3.
Joe Nichols, N. Y. Times; 13—2.
Russ Green, United Press; 9—6.
Tony Cardaro, Des Moines Register-Tribune; 7—7—1 (edge to Walcott).

THE presence of a Negro third man in the ring was without precedent in a fight for the heavyweight championship of the world.



Champion Walcott connects with a hard right to challenger Ezzard Charles' chin during the seventh round at Municipal Stadium, Philadelphia. It was one of the best punches of the fight.



Ezzard Charles (right) lands a right to the head in the fourteenth round as Jersey Joe Walcott covers up. The champion retained his crown with a unanimous decision though many ringside observers saw Charles the winner.

This referee, Clayton, emphatically failed to add to his achievements in that specialty.

There is no doubt that Clayton did an earnest, honest job. But it was not a good one. He harassed Charles from the very start of the fight.

It was fairly obvious that Clayton's sympathies were with Walcott, and this cropped up time after time. He fairly badgered Charles. Once he took Walcott by the arm and, with touching solicitude and caressing sympathy, said to him, "Come on, baby."

That the 21,599 customers who had paid $210,313 to see the engagement were with Walcott was quite evident when the verdict was announced.

The outburst in favor of Walcott traced to understandable factors.

First among these were Walcott's "going on 42" age, his large family of six children, his reputation for sobriety,

(*Continued on page* 43)

"Give Me Turpin!"

SAYS RAY ROBINSON

EVER since Ray Robinson beat Randy Turpin in their return match in New York last September, it has been reported that, in no circumstances, would the champion meet Turpin a third time.

This now is denied by George Gainford, Robinson's manager.

"I would like The Ring to print this," said Gainford.

"Jack Solomons, the London promoter for whom Ray fought Turpin the first time, never has made us another proposition.

"The story that Robinson refuses to fight Randy again is not founded on fact. Robinson would welcome a proposition for this engagement."

A third Robinson-Turpin match, second to be held in England would run into the new tax laws there, which would cut the take 32 percent.

"If Solomons wants that second fight, he will have to hike his offer because of the new tax situation," Gainford continued. "We want $180,000."

In view of the tremendous success of the Robinson-Turpin fight in New York,—it drew $767,626, with 63,370 going through the gates,—the International Boxing Club should be vastly interested in Gainford's statement.

THE new English laws, lifting the tax on entertainment receipts from 16 to 32 percent, become effective on August 31.

The increase of 16 percent is regarded as a serious blow to boxing over there.

This past year, Solomons, with Harringay, Earls Court and White City, was able to weather the storm under the 16 percent tax.

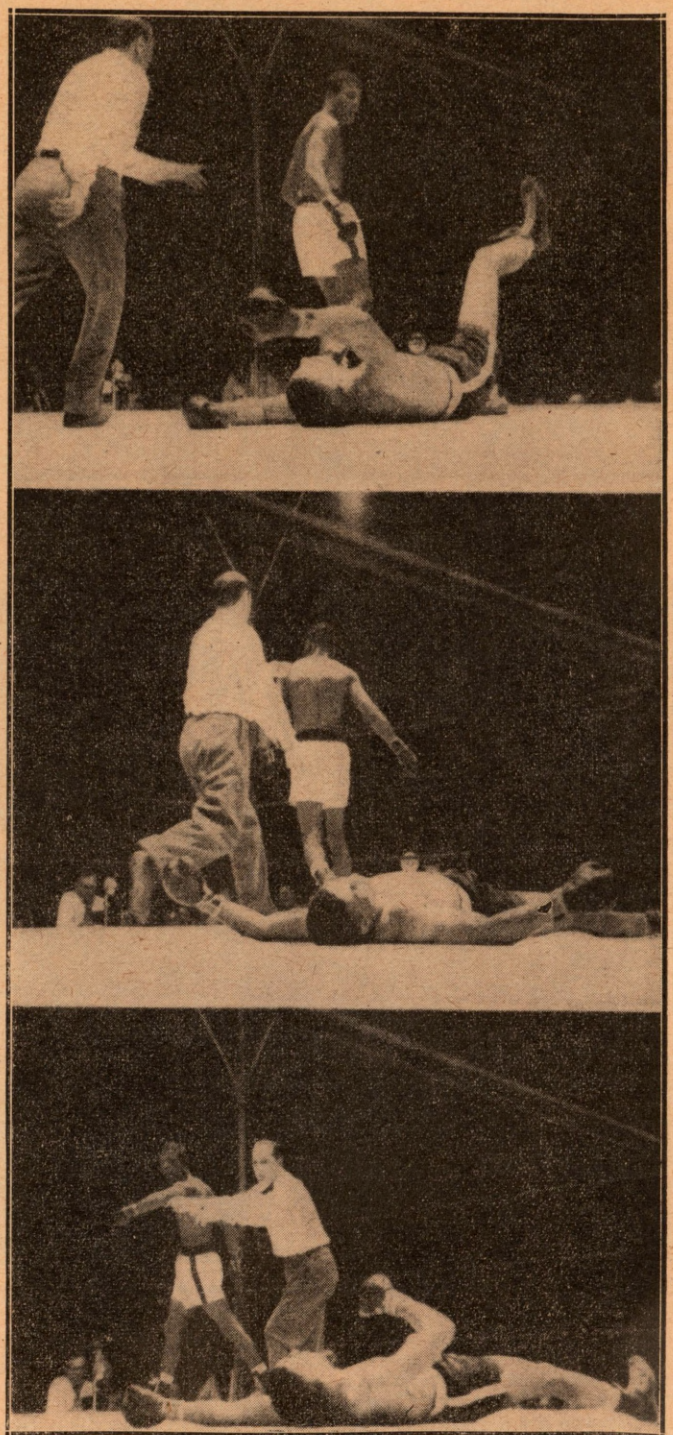
However, other London fight promoters, working at Albert Hall, Empress Hall, Streatham Ice Rink, Leyton Baths, Mile End Arena, West Ham Baths and other ring locales, reported losses.

With an added 16 percent in the tax, many of these arenas will not operate at all. In the London area, 200 promotions last year lost money.

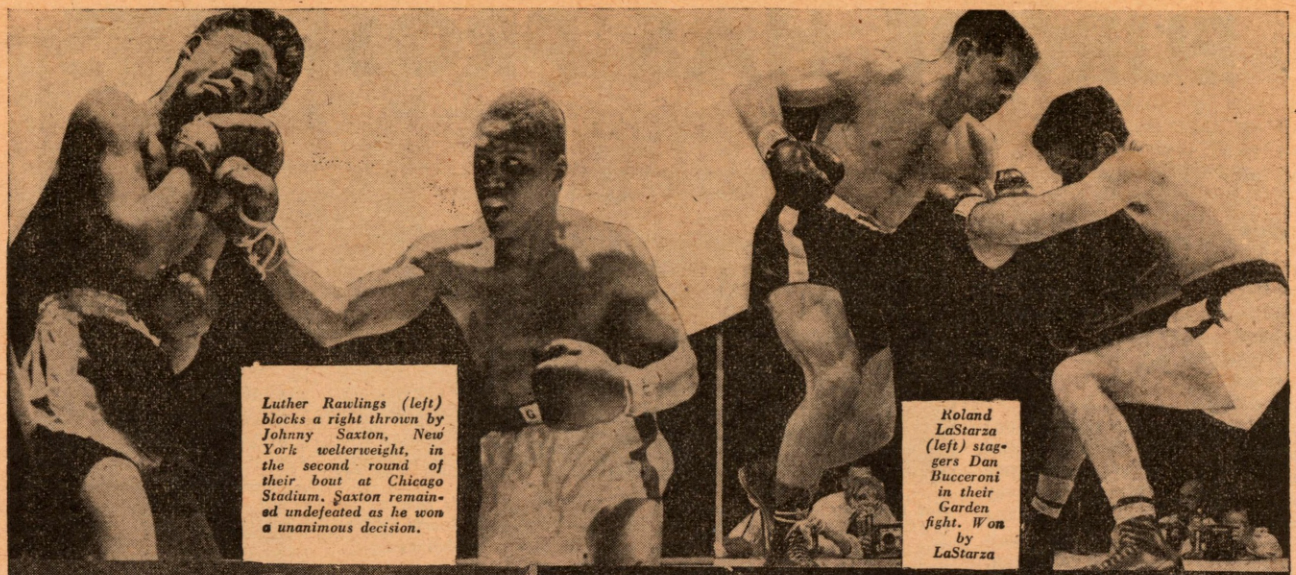
Appeals to the Chancellor of the Exchequer have been in vain. He has pointed out that there is no reason for making an exception in the case of the fight game.

The next tax will leave only two thirds of the take for purses, rent, advertising, referees and other officials, and promoters' profits.

It would appear that this whittling of the workable gross of a fight will cause a tremendous decrease in the number of invasions of London rings by American fighters, and preclude a third Robinson-Turpin fight under the Solomons aegis. But Jack is certain he can overcome all obstacles.

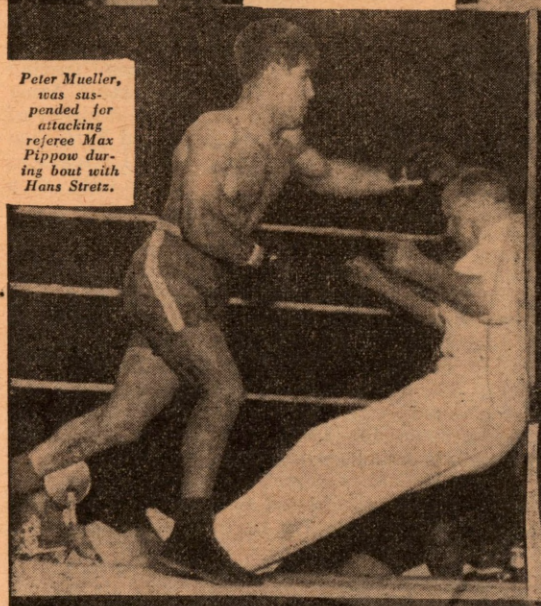


Honors are even between Ray Robinson and Randy Turpin after two middleweight title matches. The Englishman won the crown from Sugar Ray in London and then was stopped in the return contest at the Polo Grounds, New York. Robinson wants the third match, a big money maker.

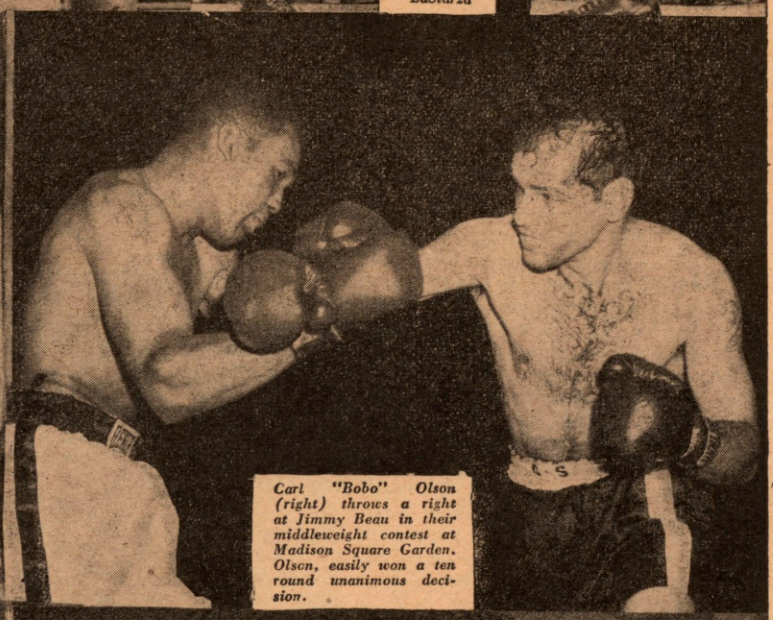


Luther Rawlings (left) blocks a right thrown by Johnny Saxton, New York welterweight, in the second round of their bout at Chicago Stadium. Saxton remained undefeated as he won a unanimous decision.

Roland LaStarza (left) staggers Dan Bucceroni in their Garden fight. Won by LaStarza

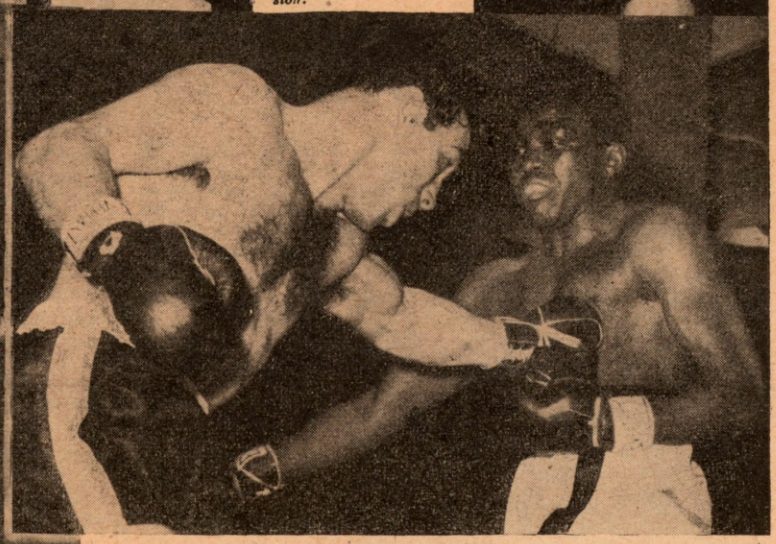


Peter Mueller, was suspended for attacking referee Max Pippow during bout with Hans Stretz.



Carl "Bobo" Olson (right) throws a right at Jimmy Beau in their middleweight contest at Madison Square Garden. Olson, easily won a ten round unanimous decision.

Up in the Air. Bobby Dykes (right) landed a right to the head of Joe Miceli which lifted Joe off his feet in the ninth round of their welterweight bout at the Eastern Parkway Arena, Brooklyn. Dykes won the unanimous decision.



Paddy DeMarco (left), Brooklyn lightweight, drives a hard left to Arthur King's body in the first round at Eastern Parkway Arena. King came on to drop DeMarco twice and win an upset decision.

EUROPE HAS PROSPECTS

Few European Fighters Rate with Americans; Dumesnil, Cohen, Milazzo, Tissong Best of Young Crop Overseas; Jimmy King, Danny Womber and Bobby Dawson Carrying Flag High for U. S.

By NAT FLEISCHER

THE British Isles are far behind America in top talent but are well ahead in young prospects. Even Continental Europe surpasses the U. S. in this respect with France leading the field.

Traveling through England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, then covering France and Belgium, for my survey of boxing overseas, I saw the leading boxers of the British Empire and Europe in action. I viewed many thrilling contests but came away with the conviction that the Americans in all divisions except in the flyweight and bantam classes rank supreme. Only here and there a fighter from across the Big Pond rates the equal or better than those in America:

Nat Fleischer (center), Editor of The Ring Magazine, is greeted at Dublin Airport by (Left to Right) Mitchel V. Cogley, Sports Editor, "Irish Independent," G. T. Agnew, representative of Cahill and Co., and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thorpe.

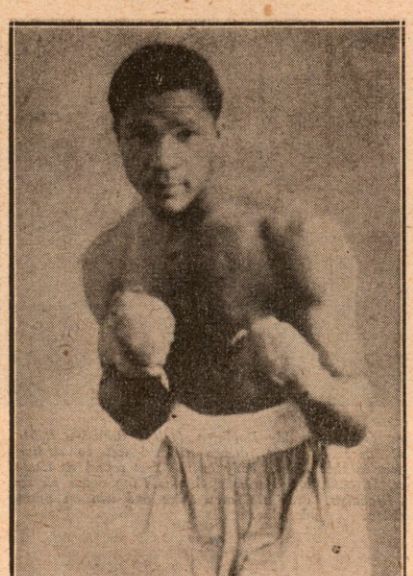
Randolph Turpin, Ray Famechon, Jean Sneyers, Yolande Pompee, Charles Humez, Laurent Dauthuille, and Robert Villemain are the outstanding fighters overseas. The others are equivalent to our ordinary fighters.

Turpin, Famechon, Dauthville and Villemain have been in action in America and know what U. S. aces are capable of doing. But Pompee, who added Guiliano Pancani of Italy to his list of victims in his final appearance in England prior to going on vacation, still has to make his debut in the States and when he does, I venture to predict that he will meet with popular approval.

Pompee is a pleasing, hard hitting battler, who is at his best in the light heavyweight division. He'll do well against the bulk of the Americans but he'll find the going tough against the likes of Archie Moore, Harry Matthews, Bob Murphy, and Harold Johnson.

Yolande, who is extremely popular in England, is eager to make the trip to America—and is confident that he would be as successful in the States as he has been in England, but would make the journey only if guaranteed several lucrative bouts. He figures that unless the trip could yield more than he is now making, it wouldn't be worth taking.

I can highly recommend him as a new face. I boomed the stock of Turpin when I first saw him and Pompee today is in the same class as was Randy two years ago. The West Indian battler has ring savvy and can handle himself against the best men in his division. Win or lose, he'll give a good account of himself and I hope that he can see his way clear to visit our country. In his latest bout he drew with Jimmy Slade.



Yolande Pompee, a pleasing, hard-hitting light heavyweight, whose victory over Dave Sands lifted his international rating.

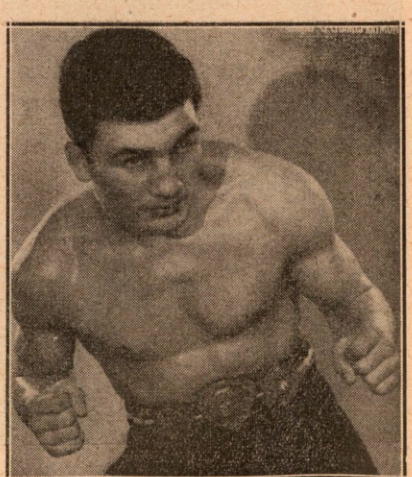
AS for Famechon, whose victory over Ray Ankarah made him Europe's leading contender for the world featherweight title, his fighting qualities are well known in America. The French are confident that in Ray they have the boy who will gain the "interim title" while Saddler is in the Army. He and Ankarah are tops overseas.

The European Boxing Union which convened about the time that the National Boxing Association announced its decision to have a world tourney to keep the featherweight crown from rusting while Saddler is forced through U. S. Government Army regulations to remain idle, was elated at the decision of the N.B.A. It boomed the stock of Ankarah and Famechon and gave added publicity to their international contest at Nottingham. The fight was regarded in the light of a world title bout.

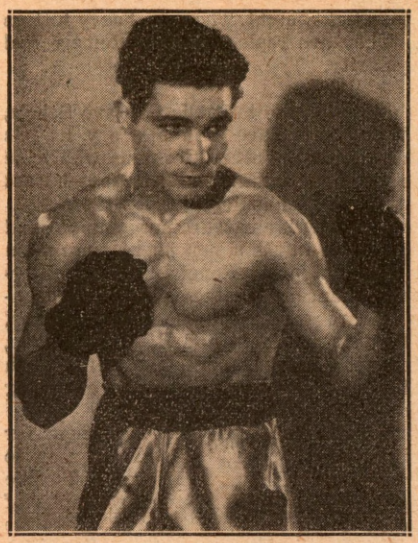
The European Boxing Union and the British Boxing Board of Control stands behind the N.B.A. in its decision and has agreed to the arrangement of the N.B.A. to call the winner of the Famechon-Ankarah bout vs. the winner of the American elimination the world champion with the stipulation that the victor face Saddler in a title bout if when Sandy is discharged from the Army he still is a featherweight. The holder of the crown until Saddler's discharge would be recognized as was Bivin's in the heavyweight division while Joe Louis was serving the colors. Such arrangements will keep the class in action.

As for Turpin, he is very eager for a return engagement with Robinson. He's back in the condition he was when he first whipped Sugar Ray for the middleweight crown. As in Ray's case, Randy remains confident that Robinson will grant him an opportunity to regain the title he lost in New York and the Britisher is marking time by fighting out of his class. As the middleweight champion of the British Isles and the British Empire light heavyweight title holder, now that he has taken that crown from Don Cockell, Turpin's popularity is such as few British fighters have enjoyed.

There isn't a park sufficiently large to hold the fight fans who would flock to a third engagement between Ray Robinson and Turpin in England. If Sugar Ray is after the money as I know he is, and can get Jack Solomons to dig in deep enough to satisfy the American's demands, then Ray can become a partner in what is certain to be the world's greatest fistic attraction. But how Solomons can meet Ray's figures and pay a percent tax is something Jack



Claude Milazzo, a sturdy fighter who has been beaten but once, stands out as France's leading young middleweight.



Robert Cohen, fearless young bantamweight who can block and sock, hails from Oran, North Africa.

will have to decide. Randy would be backed as no other British subject ever has been to win back for the Empire the world crown.

I've seen Robinson in several fights since he defeated Turpin in America and I have seen Randy abroad twice, and Turpin appears the better all-around fighter at this stage. He's far better conditioned than he was in America. He has lost little of the skill he displayed prior to losing to Ray. He's faster than Robinson and hits the target more often and more accurately. I'm certain he'd regain the championship in a third engagement if the bout could be fought this year.

DAUTHUILLE and Villemain can match their skill against our best but each has gone back a lot since their earliest appearances in the States. Particularly the former. Dauthuille is good for only half a dozen rounds at top speed. Then he falters and peters out. But he remains a good card in France.

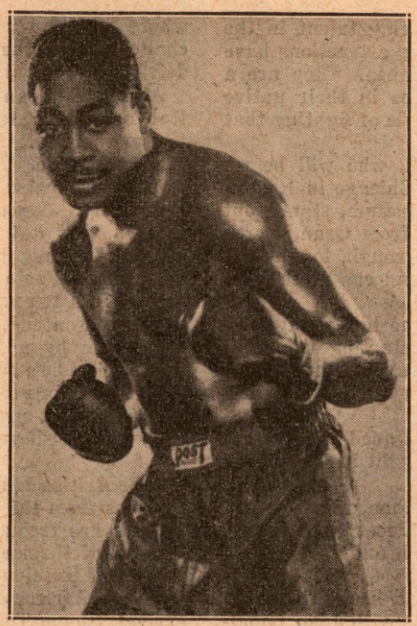
Villemain at this stage is the better of the two but the best middle-weight in continental Europe is Charley Humez. He's the top ranking fighter in France and has taken the place of Marcel Cerdan.

He and Turpin would make an ideal card, but though American promoters are frequently criticized for their failure to pit the outstanding talent against each other, it is no different abroad. Unless it becomes impossible to arrange a Turpin—Robinson bout, Solomons and Gilbert Benhaim, the best promoters in England and Europe respectively, will see to it that their star attractions are not pitted against each other. The risk is too great in countries where good talent is so scarce. A promoter finds it necessary to keep such ace talent apart.

Humez says he is prepared to go to America provided he can obtain a fight for the middleweight title. He is not interested in any other bouts since he can obtain plenty such contests, even with imported talent with far greater compensation than Al Weill can offer him to fight for the I.B.C. in our country.

The British Boxing Board of Control, the European Boxing Union and the French Federation have agreed that should Sugar Ray win the light heavyweight title, they will stage a Turpin-Humez fight for the world middleweight championship unless Ray is willing to place that title on the line against either Humez or Turpin. This regardless of the outcome of the Turpin-Cockell fight.

There can be no questioning such procedure since it is generally acknowledged that in Turpin and Humez boxing has its two leading contenders for the world championship and in Europe and Australia a fighter may hold more than one crown. Dave Sands holds three Australian titles.



Jimmy King, an American light heavyweight is undefeated in European rings but is unable to get fights against top notch opposition.

AS in America, the cream of the British Empire and Continental Europe's boxing talent consists of veterans. There are, as in America, some exceptions, but most of the headliners are fighters who have seen six or more years of service. Dauthuille, Villemain, Sandeyron, Turpin, Skena, ten Hoff, Sys, Famechon and Alex Buxton are all well rated overseas but they have already given their best and are now past their prime though they remain excellent attractions.

Even Tommy Farr, who started his fighting career in 1926 is so highly regarded by the Welsh with whom, he remains a headliner, that at the age of thirty-eight he is listed fifth top ranking heavyweight in the British Empire. That division is by far the worst across the Atlantic. Johnny Williams, the British Empire champion and Jack Gardner, who recently announced his retirement to become a farmer, wouldn't stand a chance against our top heavyweights. Nor would Weiden, Sys, ten Hoff or Connie Rux of the continent, but when it comes to the youngsters, that's a horse of another color. There the British and French and the Germans have much of what we are short of—good prospects. They are superior to most of our good youngsters.

The majority are tough fighters, mostly of the tearing-in school who are aggressive and have more of what it takes to make the grade. They are pleasing fighters. A few possess skill as well as punching power. They seemed well primed for the career they had chosen.

I was surprised at the number of good prospects I had seen in the middleweight division and the lighter classes.

There are also a number of overrated fighters on the continent, boys about whom we have frequently received glowing reports. I took particular interest in those and found the majority were good club battlers in whom the promoters had an interest due to their drawing powers but who lacked skill, many were mere punching bags. There are hundreds of those in America. But as fighters of today go, with world talent scarce, even fighters of that school are welcomed by the promoters.

THE French love their heroes. That's why Humez, Dauthuille, Villamain and Famechon stand out with the fistic public. Continental Europe is no longer separated from the States now that a night's journey brings one from America to Europe. This closeness has enabled Europe to obtain many international bouts that otherwise might not be possible to sign. It is that interchange of talent that has created a new interest in European boxing with that interest greatest in England, France and Italy.

When we discuss British fighters, the name of Turpin stands out. In France

Alby Tissong, from Durban, South Africa, who has never had a boxing lesson, is a prime favorite in the British Isles.

it's Humez now that Cerdan is gone, with those of Dauthuille, Famechon and Villemain close on Humez's trail.

In Belgium, the big attraction is Jean Sneyers, the bantamweight. The veteran, Kid Dussart, well past his prime, continues to hold public attention.

France today tops the Continent in the number of fights staged monthly since its clubs run regularly on a schedule that seldom is broken and there are plenty of boys from among whom the pairings may be made.

In Paris there are fifteen gymnasiums where training is regularly held whereas in London, the lack of gymnasiums has been a handicap. Jack Solomon's has the one most used by fighters the majority of whom are seen at his shows but Bloom's gymnasium, another popular one, caters to many who are billed by other promoters.

The Palais des Sports, handled by Gilbert Benhaim, the Tex Rickard of the Continent, stages fight cards twice monthly, but Benhaim also runs fights at Salle Wigram, once owned by Jeff Dickson. Then there are the Central Sporting Club, Mutualite and Elyssee Montmartre Stadium. None have any trouble filling their cards and almost every fight is an action-filled contest.

FRENCH talent ends with the middleweight class since seldom do the French develop any boxing talent in the two higher divisions. Many of the leading attractions have come from Morrocco, Tunis, and Casablanca. They are a rough, tough lot, accustomed to hardships in their native land, who can give and take a punch, a style of fighting that pleases Parisians.

In the bantam class Jacques Dumesnil, who will be remembered as a Golden Gloves winner in Chicago in 1950 in the International meet at the Chicago stadium, stands out as the best prospect with Robert Cohen from Oran, North Africa rated almost on a par. Cohen is a rough, tough, two fisted fighter. He is fearless, can sock and can block well. I predict big things for the kid.

I liked his style and considering that he has engaged in less than a dozen professional bouts since starting his career last September, he has made much progress. I picked him as one of the three best developed youngsters in the new crop of professional boxers in Europe.

Another Golden Glover who looms as a good prospect, is Jacques Bataille, a good puncher. He fought in Chicago in 1950.

Maurice Forni, a stable mate of Famechon, who recently won the French title, looks promising. Jacques Legendre, who carries a good wallop in either hand, and Ray Grassi are well thought of by the Parisians.

Tall, blond, sturdy built Jacques Prigent, heads the lightweight prospects. He shares the spotlight with Jean Labalette, one of the few French Negro fighters. Hoacine Khalfi, who made a hit when he defeated Tommy McGovern in England, is an exceedingly good prospect. His style suits him for an American invasion.

There is no welter worth discussing so far as the French are concerned. They have only one boy of any promise but he has turned pro only recently and is still too crude for any tough contests. His name is Jacques Dugenie. He has won twelve consecutive bouts.

AS already told, the strength of the French rests in the middleweight ranks. In that division the French rate pretty much on a par with the Americans. The best of the younger crop is Claude Milazzo. His only loss to date since he failed to win the North African title in a bout with Roland Romane in Algiers, was in his contest with Jimmy King of America.

Claude is a well built young man, sturdy, broad-shouldered, and deep-chested. He still has much to learn but stands out as France's leading young middleweight.

He's not as good as the three Americans who are in France seeking top fights. Danny Womber, Jimmy King and Bobby Dawson, but he has sufficient on the ball to make things interesting for any of the leading continental European boys in his division.

Jules Bouquet and Geriminal Ballerin are two other middleweights who are being groomed for international competition. Ballerin has scored thirteen knockouts in seventeen fights.

Spain has two good boys in Young Martin, a flyweight and Augustine Argote, a lightweight. They are heavy hitters and good showmen. They are replacing Luis Romero and Luis Santiago in popularity.

IN central Europe the best of the talent is Gustave Scholz, German welter. Those who have seen him say he has more on the ball than any of the other Germans who have received considerable publicity in America but that he fits in only as a second string fighter among our top lads.

Italy is boxing crazy. Though amateurs predominate and the greatest interest is taken in the simon pures, the nation is turning out many excellent professionals, but as in England, Spain, Germany, France and other European countries, the talent is almost wholly in the lower classes. Count Rossi, the Federation president and Eduardo Mazzio, its secretary who frequently has been seen in America with Italy's amateurs, and Steve Klaus, chief instructor are doing fine work in the development of Italian boxers.

In the flyweight division, Italy has the next challenger for the European title in Othello Bellardinelli who is soon to meet the title holder, Teddy Gardner. Bellardinelli, like Gardner is a veteran. The best boy in the pro ranks of Italy is Zuddas who for some time has been rated in the bantam division in *The Ring*. He comes from Gaghiari, where he was recently married. He has been named next challenger for the Italian title now held by Falcinelli who defeated Nuvoloni for the crown via the decision route.

Alvaro Cerasani who can hit hard but cannot take it, is Italy's leading featherweight. He is the most popular fighter in Italy. His large following is due to his pleasing attacking style. He is one boy who could make a go of it in America instead of the palookas who have been brought over lately. A good young prospect is Paolo Telis, 21 years old, who has lost only two of his fourteen bouts. He's a welter. The night he lost in Paris to Pierre Langlois, now in America, Paolo gave away seven pounds and dropped the verdict in a ten rounder.

Ivano Fontana, who won the middleweight title from Campagna by a K.O., is Italy's outstanding boy in that division but he's being hard pressed by a youngster, Festucci, who the Italians say is the hope of that division. They think he is the best prospect among the middleweights seen in Italy in several years.

IN the British Isles much of the talent in the smaller classes comes from the Empire. Many South Africans and West Indians are frequently seen in action and they give a good account of themselves. In the heavyweight division, Appel Adams of Trinidad, Gene Fowler of Canada, Lou Strydom of South Africa, Johnny Arthur of Johannesburg, a recent arrival, Simon Templar of Jamaica and Ken Nobban of the same place are now in England.

Yolande Pompee, the best of all the Empire fighters appearing in the British Isles, has been joined by Lloyd Barnett of Jamaica. Then there are among the other arrivals, Koffee Kitemen of the Gold Coast and Al Allotery of the same territory, both light heavies. Wally Diamond of Jamaica and Roy Caltouse of British Honduras, Dave Sands, the Australian champion is expected to return to London shortly and bring with him his brother Alfie, a pretty good welterweight.

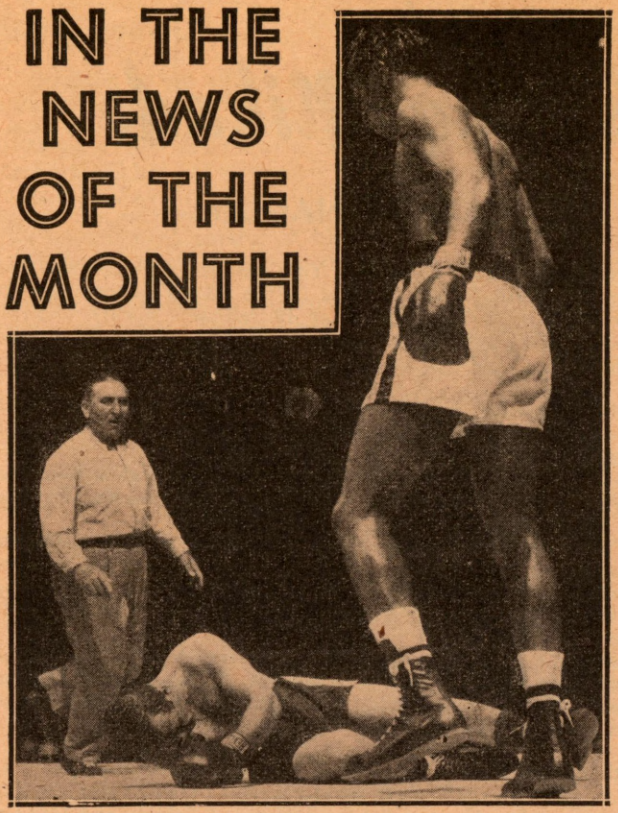
In the middleweight division the Empire representatives are Jackie Marr of Australia, George Angelo and Joe Maseko of South Africa. Bill Jackson of Jamaica, Richard Armagh of Nigeria and Billy Coloulias of New Zealand.

Israel Boyle of the Gold Coast, Peter Galleymore of South Africa, Rocco Long of the Gold Coast and Ray Foloni of West Africa are the welterweight fighters in England. There are a number of good prospects among the lighter boys. Isor Kid Germain of Barbadoes. Alan Tanner and Al Brown of British Guiana are the leaders of the lightweight invaders. Ted Russell, Bobby Anderson, Hugh Macie, Johnny Hazel and Leonard Henry all from Jamaica don't figure among the top boys. They lack ability.

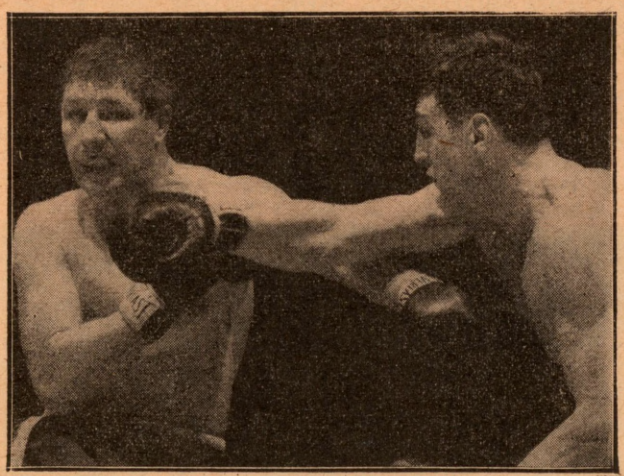
The best of the feathers, an outstanding prospect from South Africa is a youngster Alby Tissong, who hails from Durban. In the four months of campaigning in the British Isles he has become a favorite. Alby, as he is called though his name is Albert. gave Dai Davies the Welchman, who is matched to fight Ronnie Clayton for the British feather

(*Continued on page* 33)

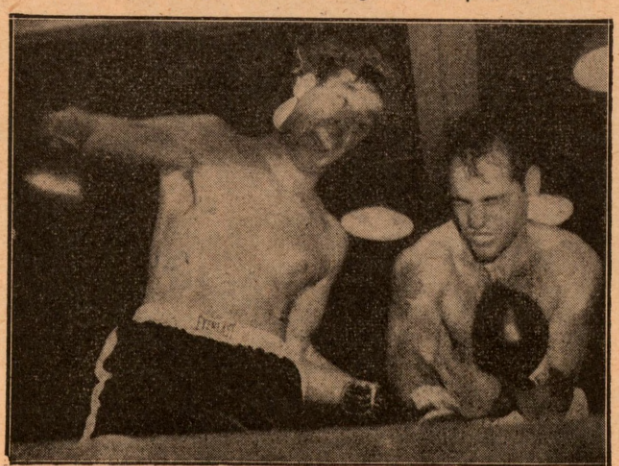
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



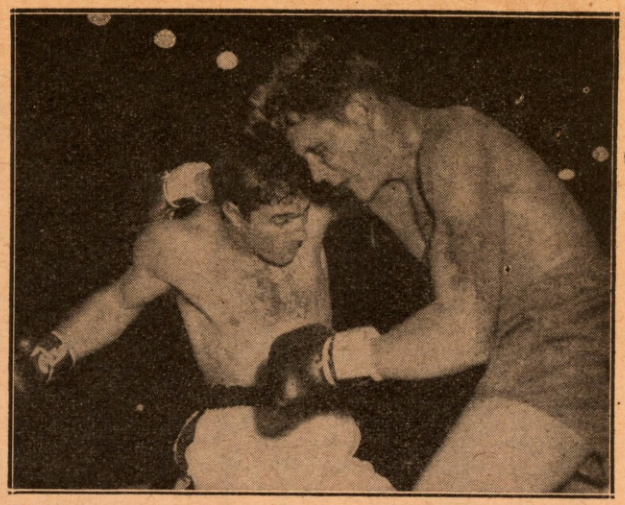
Flanagan Flounders. Johnny Bratton (right) dropped Del Flanagan for a count of nine in the sixth round and went on to win a split decision.



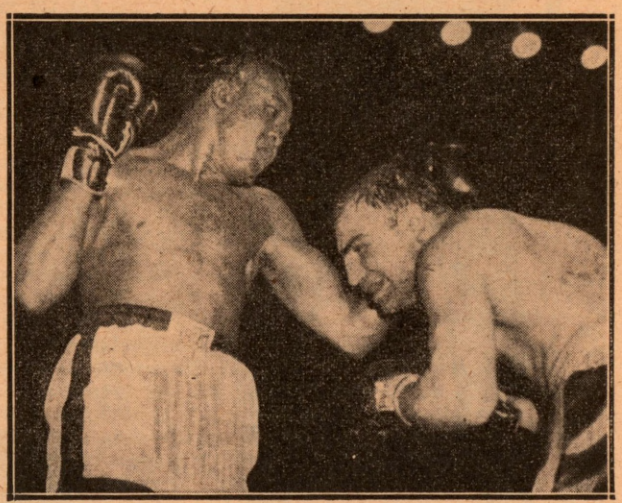
That's Right. Rocky Castellani (right) tags Billy Graham with a right in the second round. The Garden fight wound up in a draw.



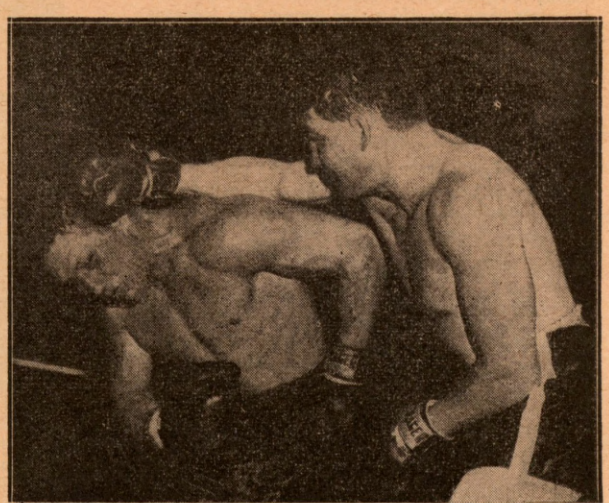
A Rib Tickler. Walter Cartier (left) digs a hard left to the ribs of Bobo Olson in the 2nd round. Olson dropped Cartier in the fourth and halted him in the fifth.



Opening Up. Rocky Marciano (left) spots an opening for a body blow in the first round with Bernie Reynolds at Providence and prepares to do some damage. Marciano finally kayoed Reynolds in the third round for his 35th knockout in forty unbeaten pro fights.



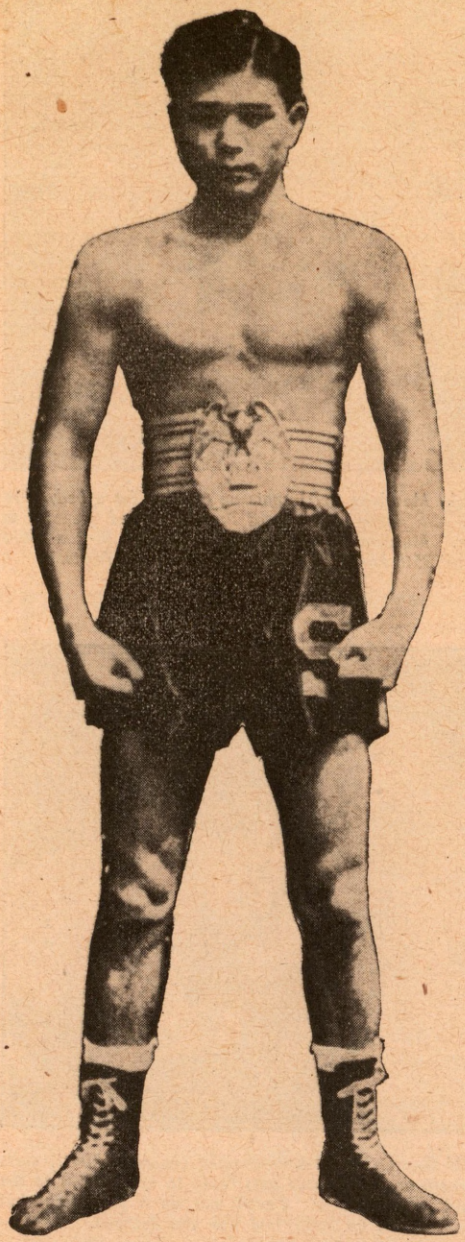
On the Cuff. Kid Gavilan, world welterweight champion (left), cuffs veteran Ralph Zanelli on the ear and gets ready to toss a right to the head in their bout at Providence. Zanelli put up a good fight but Gavilan cut him up badly and won the decision.



Ear It Is. Rex Layne (right) staggered Harry Matthews with a right to the ear in the first round at Portland, Ore. in their heavyweight bout. But in the second round Matthews downed Layne for an eight count and went on to win an easy ten round decision.

Boxing Mikado

By BARNEY NAGLER



Yoshio Shirai, the first Japanese to win a world boxing title, defeated Dado Marino to become the flyweight champion. He is seen wearing the Japanese flyweight title belt.

THE Mikado of the world's flyweights, Yoshio Shirai, and his guide and preceptor, Dr. Alvin R. Cahn, stood in the middle of the ring at Korakuen Stadium, in Tokio, last May 19 and wept openly. Shirai, 27-year-old former naval aviation mechanic, just had taken the 112-pound title from Dado Marino, and now they were emotionally overcome by their joint success.

Shirai clutched a victory bouquet and addressed the crowd of 45,000 packed into the arena. He spoke breathlessly, in Japanese. "I want to be a fighting champion," he said.

The Occidental influence on Japan's first world boxing champion was apparent. How many Westerners had uttered the same sentence on winning a title in the ring?

Shirai hadn't accomplished the accession to the throne without desperate labor. Marino, the little brown man from Honolulu, had decided to force the Japanese challenger to make the fight. He lay back from the opening bell, perhaps remembering that Shirai had knocked him out in seven rounds in Honolulu last December 4.

For ten rounds, the pattern was persistent. Marino would draw a lead, then step inside to do his work at close quarters. In the eleventh, Shirai opened with both fists. He centered his attack on Marino's mid-section and the 45,000 partisans went daffy. Their banzai echoed in the night.

IN the twelfth, at the very outset, Shirai gave his countrymen cause to cheer. He landed an overhand right lead to Marino's jaw. It was a telling blow, hardest of the fight. On it rested the outcome of Tokio's, and Japan's, first world title fight. From there on, Shirai was in front.

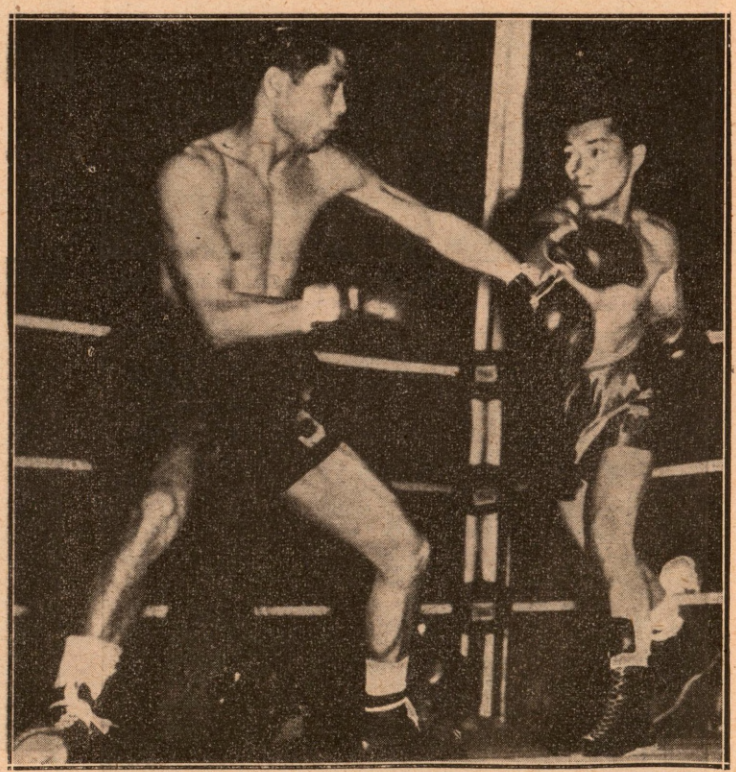
As the referee raised Shirai's hand in victory, Dr. Cahn burst into tears. So did the gladiator, who had learned all he knew about boxing from the former American college professor. East and West had met, contrary to the dictum of an Anglo-Saxon poet of another day, and out of this meeting had come a world flyweight champion.

Dr. Cahn had come upon Shirai in a Tokio gymnasium one day. The American was in the Japanese capital as marine biologist for the American Occupation Forces. For some time, the professor had been preoccupied with the notion that Japanese could profit from the introduction of American training methods in athletics.

Coming upon Shirai, he was attracted by the lad's inherent skill. Right then and there, in full view of his theory, Dr. Cahn decided he was going to apply his abstractions to practical boxing. He took Shirai under his Occidental wing. Little more than three years later, Shirai became the world flyweight champion.

First news of Shirai's accomplishments was noted in American sports pages last December when the Japanese fighter went to Honolulu and knocked out Marino in a non-title match. They do things differently in the Orient. Having knocked out Marino in non-championship competition, Shirai certainly was entitled to a chance for the prize. Else, he might have lost face.

DR. CAHN's theorizing about boxing paid off in Tokio. American fight managers and trainers consider the biologist an intruder in their industry, but sound application of theory has a place even in boxing.



Yoshio Shirai (left) wards off a right hook attempted by Dado Marino in their championship match at Korakuen Stadium, Tokyo. Shirai won the unanimous decision.

Dr. Cahn worked with his pupil day after day. He applied psychology, according to his own confession, and outlined more than 2,000 possible punching combinations.

While serving as a mechanic in naval aviation during the late war, Shirai had contracted a painful case of rheumatism in his right arm. Dr. Cahn detected psychogenic symptoms. He employed psychiatric treatments to help Shirai rid himself of this painful affliction.

Having achieved physical perfection for his charge, Dr. Cahn next applied the theory of attack and counter. He put the little fighter on a routinized program. He set up a maximum number of moves to be learned each week. Dr. Cahn's application of theory worked. Within a year, Shirai had won the Japanese flyweight and bantamweight title.

Whether Shirai is a fighter's fighter is another side of the story. His battle with Marino was something less than sensational. One account reported: "The whole show was a disappointment. The fight was definitely not championship caliber, and Marino showed he has gone back, more than a good bit. He was content to sit back and play possum, fighting only a fraction of each round. His timing was poor, and his judgment not always sound."

HOWEVER, this merely stresses that the burden of the bout was on Shirai's shoulders. He was forced to do the leading. He reacted like a genuine challenger.

The impact of Shirai's coronation as the 112-pound fight Mikado in the Orient will be felt in the years ahead. Doubtless, many other Japanese will take up the sport.

Champions are heroes of race. Joe Louis' emergence as the world-famous Brown Bomber in the mid-'30s was a trailblazing stroke insofar as the American Negro was concerned. Shirai's accomplishment doubtless will have a similar effect on the Japanese.

It is true, of course, that the Japanese are a people of small stature. More than 75 per cent of all boxers in Tokio are either flyweights or bantamweights. They do not grow them large in the land of Fujiyama. Thus, the effect of increased boxing interest in Japan will not be felt on the American mainland, where the flyweight is virtually a vanished breed.

It is nonetheless true that if boxing flourishes in one part of the world, no matter what the cause, it is enriched elsewhere, perhaps everywhere.

Moreover, Shirai's victory over Marino truly established boxing as an international sport—perhaps the most far-reaching on earth. It symbolizes the universality of men hitting each other over the head, sportingly of course, in quest of gold and glory.

Shirai's emergence as a world champion is all the more amazing in light of the circumstances by which he came to be a top-notch fighter. If Dr. Cahn hadn't come upon the lad in the gymnasium he might never have developed into a front-rank fighter, much less a titleholder. Moreover, Shirai has scaled the peak in the face of other handicaps, largely one of equipment.

SHIRAI does not train in the relatively open spaces of Stillman's Gym, New York's foundry of fisticuffs. His gymnasium—his very own "Oji Boxing Gymnasium"—is more bandbox than punch palace. Cpl. B. E. Lindeman, writing in the "Pacific Stars and Stripes," recently described Shirai's gymnasium.

"It looked like a gym, a small boy's gym in a cellar," the literary soldier wrote.

"There were some things different. There was that little wooden hibachi at the side of the ring, burning weakly. Five or six pair of muddy geta stood just inside the door, waiting for their masters. The odor. It was Oriental. Stillman's smells, yes, but not like this. Someone explained that the boxers lived upstairs.

"There was a stairway at the back of the room and just then a woman came quietly down. She was still young and still pretty. Her face was an exaggerated white and she wore red lips. She moved about silently, gracefully, doing the chores of the gym. She boiled a pot of water over the hibachi and dropped the rubber mouth pieces in. Nothing was said. It was still, and outside there was a long high whistle.

"Shirai, the flyweight-bantamweight champion of All-Japan, garbed in a gray, two piece sweat suit, was ready to do battle in the ring. He stood waiting, like a man on a street corner, waiting for his wife.

A FIGHTER in a maroon sweat suit climbed through the ropes and the automatic three-minute clock was set in motion," Corp. Lindeman goes on. "Three visitors sat on slightly cushioned chairs and watched. It was easier to identify the champion now.

"He picked the punches out of the air thrown by the crude rascal in maroon. Then he'd shoot a quick left into the willing lad, upsetting his attack. Sometimes he brought over a right, but it was aimed, not thrown, and did no damage. They stepped it up with less than a minute to go and quit at the bell.

"The spar mate brought his heels together, bowed low and said, 'Hai dozo.' Then he climbed out of the ring. He had worked with a champion."

Japanese sports writers react to Shirai pretty much as American journalists would to a hero of friendly competition. They voted him Japan's boxer of the year and also anointed him as Japan's pro athlete of the year. The fighters may be different—certainly smaller—in Japan, but their fight reporters follow the Yankee pattern.

It all never would have come to pass if American occupation troops hadn't trod the soil of a beaten island people. Dr. Cahn never dreamed that some day he would develop a ring champion.

Instead he found a shark of the roped arena. Together, Dr. Cahn and Yoshio Shirai, world flyweight champion, form a combination that proves, at the very least, that though East is East, and West is West, they somehow do meet.

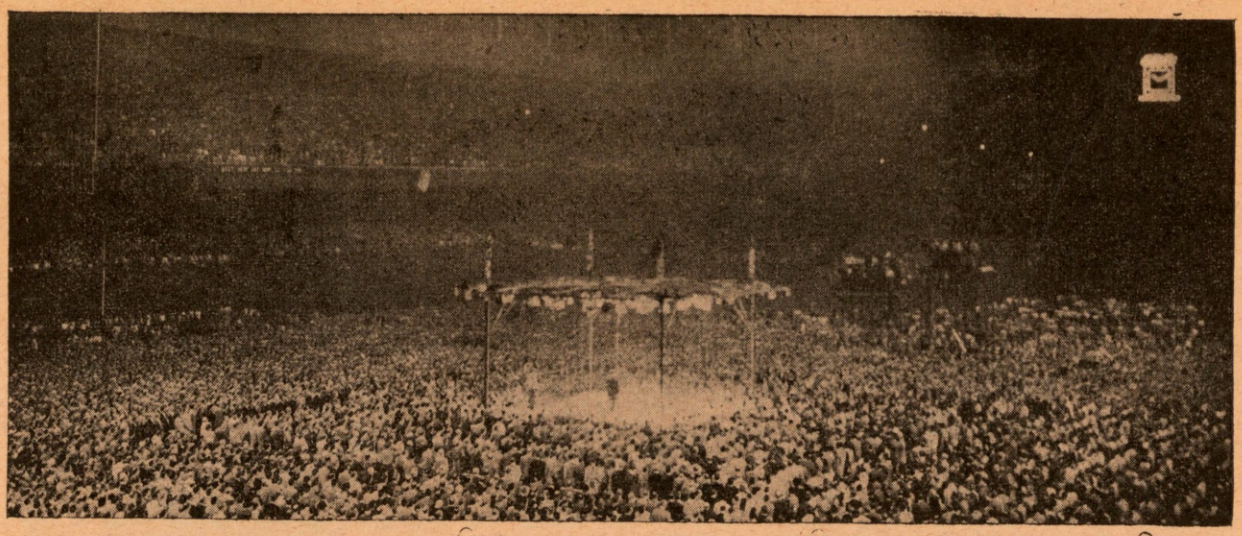
BOXING LOSES BIG BOOSTER

BOXING lost one of its biggest boosters and the oldest boxing writer in New York when Ed Van Every passed away following a heart attack in his room in the Cardiff Hotel at Cardiff, New Jersey at the age of 73. Van Every was residing at the hotel while Charles was in training for his fight with Jersey Joe Walcott and he had gone there to act as Ezzard's press agent.

Van Every, well known to "The Ring" readers, was associated with sports of one sort or another since his youth, baseball and boxing being his specialties. For more than a year following demise of "The Sun" in New York, Van Every wrote special articles on old time fighters for "The Ring". He was well versed in the history of pugilism and did considerable research for his five books, "The Great Muldoon, the life story of William Muldoon," "The Life of Gene Tunney", "Sins of New York", "Sins of America" and "Joe Louis, Man and Superman."

When in 1932 the Federal Court of New York put up at auction Rickard K. Fox's "Police Gazette" and The Editor of "The Ring" purchased the entire copyrights and works of the famous Irishman, including the complete set of the "Police Gazettes" from 1846 to 1932 when the publication was discontinued, Van Every, with the help of Nat Fleischer, dug into the old files and selected the material that had a special appeal with the rise of tabloids in American journalism. The result of that labor was the publication of "The Sins of New York" in 1930 followed by "The Sins of America" in 1932.

In addition to Hollywood script writing, he was hired as technical advisor for the motion picture, "Coney Island" and later, in collaboration with Nat Fleischer, he developed a script on Adah Isaacs Menken, based on the career of the wife of John C. Heenan, the Benecia Boy, who fought Tom Savers in the international world heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England in 1860. The picture, however, which was to have been called, "Naked Lady" was never made, due to objections on the part of the National censor. It is in possession of "The Ring" editor.



THE BIG HEADACHE

By AL BUCK

ALL the promoter has to do, any promoter that is, is sign Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis for a 15-round bout. That's the fight the public wants to see, a natural if there ever was one. Why can't the promoter put on fights the people want to see?

The answer to the question is that he can and he does. Otherwise he would soon be out of business. He would like to make the Dempsey-Louis match too, but there are obstacles. Their managers may not like each other instance, and it is impossible to get the two heavyweights to agree on percentages. Louis thinks he will draw more money with Max Baer, and Dempsey prefers to fight Luis Angel Firpo, the Wild Bull of the Pampus.

Of course Dempsey and Louis are elder statesmen now, but substitute the names of two active pugilists called Jack and Joe and you will get much the same reaction. What makes a promoter great anyway? What does he have to have to dominate his field as Tex Rickard did in the years following World War I, and Mike Jacobs did in the years preceding World War II?

The answer to both questions are the same, or so it seems to me. Integrity, imagination and cash are the requirements of the successful promoter. It doesn't matter if it is his own money, or that of his backers, provided he is willing to gamble. Rickard was a gambler by profession, and as a promoter operated with other peoples' money. Jacobs gambled as a ticket broker, often backing shows in exchange for the best seats, before he became a fight promoter.

Jacobs promoted on his own money, and before that could be identified as one of Rickard's financial backers.

Nobody ever took a bigger gamble than Uncle Mike when he matched James J. Braddock, supposedly bound to the Garden by exclusive contract, with Louis. Had the injunction the Garden sought been granted Jacobs would have been ruined as a promoter.

Rickard had great imagination. He demonstrated this when he imported Georges Carpentier, the Orchid Man, from France to fight Dempsey at Boyle's Thirty Acres in Jersey City. The result was the first million dollar gate. Tex also recognized the appeal of Firpo, the Argentine giant, who knocked the Manassa Mauler out of the ring at the Polo Grounds. This was the second fight to draw a million dollars.

Jacobs realized the value of a Barney Ross-Jimmy McLarnin match. Ross was the natural successor to Benny Leonard. McLarnin was the conqueror of Leonard. He also made it possible for Henry Armstrong to win three ring titles. With Louis, Uncle Mike brought back the million dollar gate.

With both Rickard and Jacobs their word was as good as their contract. Tex and Mike also saw to it that their customer got the seat his ticket called for. They had integrity, and the public, as well as the fighters, had confidence in their promotions.

Jacobs never cared who won a fight. All he asked was an honest effort. A rumor that a fight had been prearranged, "in the bag" as they say, would send him running to the Boxing Commission demanding action be taken.

"With what I have going for me I would be a fool to have anything but honest fights," Mike used to say. He was not only right, he meant it.

KNOWLEDGE of boxing and boxers would seem to be the first requirement of the successful promoter. Oddly enough it isn't. Rickard knew few fighters outside the heavyweight division. They tell the story of Tex and Bud Taylor, how Tex was on a train in the mid-west going somewhere, and at one of the stops Bud got aboard to pay his respects.

"Who was that young fellow?" Rickard asked after Taylor had departed.

"Why he is Bud Taylor, the world bantamweight champion," a companion informed Rickard.

"He's a little fellow, isn't he?" the promoter commented.

Rickard hired men to do the matchmaking, men of ability such as the late Leo P. Flynn and Jess McMahon. Jacobs had several matchmakers, including the late Tom McArdle, Johnny Attell and Nat Rogers, but he knew more about making the week in and week out matches than did Rickard.

In fact Jacobs was a one man show, a promoter who made his own matches and sold his own tickets.

It seems that a great promoter and a great fighter go hand in hand. Rickard had Dempsey, while Jacobs had Louis. Jack's ability to draw a million dollars at the gate made it possible for Rickard to get the financial backing to build Madison Square Garden. Jacobs took over the Garden on the strength of Joe winning the heavyweight title.

As yet Jim Norris, Jacobs' successor as the No. 1 promoter, has not come up with a heavyweight champion capable of carrying the load. Neither Ezzard Charles nor Jersey Joe Walcott can be compared with Dempsey and Louis when the Manassa Mauler and the Brown Bomber were at the peak of their illustrious careers.

The managers play their parts in a promoter's success too, and often it requires the skill of a diplomat to bring

them together. There was the late James J. Johnston's dislike of Jack Hurley dating back to the years when Johnston was the Garden promoter, and Hurley managed Billy Petrolle.

Johnston had left the Garden and was managing Bob Pastor, and Abe Simon. Hurley was managing Lem Franklin when Larry Atkins decided to make a match for Cleveland. Atkins phoned Sol Gold, his New York representative at the time, and told him to contact Johnston. Gold did.

"What do you want for Pastor to fight Franklin?" Gold asked Johnston.

"Who manages Franklin?" asked Johnston.

"Jack Hurley," Gold replied.

"That undertaker," said Johnston. "Hurley isn't going to make any money with me."

Gold reported back to Atkins that Johnston had turned down Franklin as an opponent for Pastor.

"But I didn't want Pastor. I wanted Simon to fight Franklin," Atkins explained. "Go ask Johnston again."

Jim Norris, head man of the I.B.C. and the world's leading boxing promoter, operates under the handicap of having no big-money name-fighter such as Jack Dempsey or Joe Louis.

"There's no use," said Gold. "Johnston called Hurley an undertaker, and insisted he wasn't going to make any money fighting his fighters."

"Go ask him about Simon," said Atkins.

Gold did as instructed. He explained Atkins wanted Simon, not Pastor, but of course Lem Franklin was still managed by Hurley.

"That's different," Johnston said. "Simon will fight anybody, even Jack Hurley."

The Cleveland Arena was sold out the night Lem Franklin knocked out Abe Simon. Several weeks later it was sold out again when Bob Pastor knocked out Franklin.

WHEN he has made a match, the one he wants and the one he believes the public wants to see, the promoter has just started. There are a million and one things he must do, as revealed in an outline Jacobs prepared for the Army during the war when he was contemplating a Louis-Billy Conn fight for charity. The match didn't come off at the time, but the outline remains. As it was presented to the Secretary of War:—

1—Hiring of boxers. Commission form of agreements must be signed.

2—Return match agreements must be made, that in the event that Conn wins he is to engage in the first defense of his title with Louis, and he is not to engage in any professional boxing contest in which his title is at stake, prior thereto.

3—Hiring of preliminary and semi-final boxers for the show.

4—Hiring of Yankee Stadium or Polo Grounds. My contract with them provides that they are to receive as rental a sum equivalent to 10 percent of the gross receipts derived from the sale of tickets of admission, less Federal and State admission taxes.

5—Twentieth Century Sporting Club, Inc., and myself are under contract with Mutual Broadcasting System and Gillette Safety Razor Co. who have exclusive rights to broadcast all boxing shows in which we are interested directly or indirectly. (Ed's note:—This field has been expanded by the International Boxing Club to include television as well as radio broadcasts over three networks for three different sponsors.)

6—We are also under contract with RKO who have the right to distribute motion pictures of the contest.

7—The show will be conducted under the rules and regulations of the State Athletic Commission of New York. (Ed's note:—The Commission must approve all matches, even an outstanding one such as the Louis-Conn bout.)

8—Compensation of ring officials.

9—Expenses of Stadium. Cost of setting up and dismantling boxing ring, hiring and setting up of chairs and removing same after the fight; cost of numbering chairs and of setting up raised ringside sections which entails laborers, carpenters, electricians and public address system and lighting.

Materials and supplies necessary: — Lumber for press stands, directional signs and round cards. Carting of lumber in erecting raised stands, and electrical supplies.

Hiring special force. Ticket takers, watchers, counters and sellers. Special police, ushers and directors, maids and porters, paymasters and custodian of uniforms.

10—Insurance is necessary. There must be adequate public liability insurance to protect the sponsors and the promoter. Workman's compensation to cover all employees. Social security and unemployment insurance and other necessary insurance such as is customarily incurred in shows of this kind.

11—Cost of preparation of tickets, cards, one and three sheets, and bill posting for such contest.

12—Cost of boxing gloves, training camp expenses, salaries of training camp publicity staff, cost of cartoons, stereotypes and mats; cost of automobiles to training camps for the use of newspapermen and boxers engaged on the show.

Rental of typewriters and mimeograph machines. Newspaper advertising, postage, stationery, signs, licenses, fees for physicians, trucking expense, telegrams and telephones and pictures necessary for publicity purposes.

13—Salaries of matchmaker and publicity employees. Also salaries of box office employees, telephone operators, bookkeeper and auditor for the show.

14—Taxes include:—Federal and State admission taxes. Gross receipts tax, social security and unemployment insurance tax and all other necessary taxes.

In another item Jacobs outlined the cost of training camps, usually paid by the fighters. Included were the rental of lodging quarters and the employment of trainers, sparring partners, a cook, waiters and a bodyguard. It is noted that the trainer is usually under contract to the boxer. The camps are covered by insurance and employees have social security and unemployment insurance tax which the boxers pay.

Unfortunately for the purposes of this piece, Jacobs didn't estimate the cost in his outline to the War Department. Whatever it was Secretary Stimson thought it was too high, especially when later on Uncle Mike presented a claim for money owed him by Louis and Conn. It was in excess of $100,000, and the Army thought it too much, at least for enlisted men, and forgot about the whole thing.

After the War Louis and Conn fought as you know, drawing the second largest gate of all time—$1,925,564. Louis was paid $625,916.44, and Conn received about half as much. The show was a financial success, and while Mike had given the public the fight it had been waiting four years

(*Continued on page* 37)

WELTERS BUSIEST CLASS

By TED CARROLL

FOR a long time the middleweight class has been the hub around which the boxing wheel spun. During the past decade most of the classy contenders were concentrated in the 160 lb. division. The first half of 1952 has brought about a change in this situation. The spotlight has shifted to the welters.

This change occurred with the moving up of Sugar Ray Robinson from the 147 lb. section to the middleweight division. As welterweight king, the Sugar Baby dominated things so thoroughly that the title seemed out of reach of the challengers. The same thing has happened to the 160 pounders since Sugar took over. There is no contender around at the moment whom ring fans concede much chance against Robinson. Exactly the reverse is true in the class Robinson deserted. His successor as champion, Kid Gavilan is very good, but a quick rundown of the 147 lb. lineup reveals that any one of 7 contenders must be given a good chance against him. This is different from the Sugar Ray days when a challenger who figured to last the distance with the champion was a rarity.

This new crop of "live" contenders has moved the welter class right up front in the boxing parade. Billy Graham, Gil Turner, Johnny Bratton, Bobby Dykes, Chuck Davey, Johnny Saxton, and young Vince Martinez plus champ Gavilan make the division the most exciting in boxing. British champ Wally Thom, Frenchman Pierre Langlois and Chico Vejar could also be included.

As a group they are colorful and all have crowd appeal.

BILLY Graham, the popular and gentlemanly New Yorker is called the uncrowned champ by all those who disagreed with the official decision given Kid Gavilan when he boxed Billy for the title last year. The Graham crowd threatened to tear down the Garden that night and no one can convince them that the likeable Graham didn't win the welterweight championship of the world the evening of Aug. 29, 1951.

Graham has not always impressed against inferior foes. But he definitely knows how to handle the flurries of Kid Gavilan. In three meetings with Graham Gavilan has yet to show a convincing superiority, although he copped two of the verdicts with the other going to Graham. All of them were disputed being announced to a chorus of boos and howls of protest.

Graham a veteran of ten years in the ring, has added to his mastery of his trade as the years roll by. Known for his ring intelligence he owns up to another unusual distinction. As far as anyone recalls he has never been on the floor.

Gavilan, who has taken on all comers, up to now, shows a strange aversion towards tangling with Billy again, with the title on the line. His masterminds explain it this way: In view of the hullabaloo over the last decision, nothing short of a kayo will save their man if the two meet again, especially in New York where Graham is an idol. This may be, but Graham clearly earned another chance at the title in the last setto and the stalling tactics of the Cuban crowd are out of order.

LINED up behind Graham and ready and waiting for another chance at the Cuban keed are two other former Gavilan title foes Johnny Bratton and Bobby Dykes.

Bratton is a real puzzler, he is not only the flashiest boxer in the class, he is the best puncher by far. With all this wealth of talent something always seems to happen to the good looking Chicagoan. He is often referred to as a former welterweight champion because of the N.B.A. designation as such after he defeated Charley Fusari in Chicago on May 14, 1951 for the N.B.A. version of the title. For years "broken jaws" alibied his disappointing efforts. This condition has been remedied but Bratton seldom comes up to expectations, for one of his extraordinary gifts.

For all of his inconsistency he can never be taken lightly, as he showed on May 1st when bouncing back from a dreary showing with middleweight Rocky Castellani, he stopped capable Pierre Langlois in Montreal in 4 rounds. At times some of his boxing tricks are like magic and he can take anyone out of there with a punch if he lands properly. Ability such as his must be respected. Bratton lost to Gavilan in a title bout at the Garden on May 18, 1951 and in a meeting at Chicago last year they fought to a draw.

Dykes, a Southerner, whose bout with Gavilan for the title at Miami on Feb. 4 made history as the first mixed bout staged in the Deep South in modern times, is a deceiving boxer who may be the "sleeper" of the whole contending crew. Dykes' chances against Gavilan were ridiculed when the title match was announced but he made it so close that he could have gotten the decision.

One of the thinnest ranking fighters to come along since "Panama" Al Brown, Dykes has developed a nonchalant style of jabbing and punch slipping which he combines with a slamming right of fantastic power. Six feet tall, his record is good save for a one round snuffing out by Bratton on Jan. 24, 1951 in Chicago when Johnny connected with one of his trick punches right under the gun. It has also been the Texan's tough luck to fail to look good whenever he has ventured above the Mason-Dixon Line. New York has been a jinx town for him. This same hoodoo bothered fellow Southerner Young Stribling, all through his ring career.

OF the remaining four aspirants none has had a crack at Gavilan and the title, but all are accorded solid chances of someday wearing the royal robes. Southpaw Chuck Davey, college produced pride of the mid-west and Gil Turner, Philadelphia's flailing perpetual motion man are red hot right now.

Davey, whose high forehead makes him look more like a school teacher (which he happens to be) is the first college champion to make such headway in the professional ring since Billy Soose ten years ago.

The Michigan State star hasn't lost a fight as a collegian or as a professional. He is a ring rarity, a southpaw with a pleasing style who is a box office draw. Unlike most lefthanders, he is a fancy boxer, somewhat on the order of Freddy Miller, the Cincinnatti featherweight champion of some years ago. Like heavyweight Bob Pastor, another old time rah-rah boy he seems willing to meet anybody. He hits with authority and what is also important, stands up well under a punch.

Davey hasn't been extended yet so no one knows how good he really is but no one is denying that he rates as a definite threat and a topline contender.

Gil Turner, the unbeaten Philadelphian, is at this writing favored to gain the first shot at Gavilan's title. This, for the simple reason that the Quaker City boy is a tremendous gate attraction in his home town, and to the Gavilan camp a meeting with him appears most lucrative. Here again, if it goes through the Cubanola faces no cinch. In fact few champs in recent years have been menaced by so many formidable challengers.

Turner throws more punches per minute than any boxer in action today. On top of this he is tireless. No paralyzer as a puncher, he gets the same results with the most ceaseless punch throwing since Henry Armstrong.

Johnny Saxton, third of the unbeaten welterweight trio, has become a "mystery man" of the class. The New Yorker, back in action after a stretch in the armed services, hasn't lost one since his return to the ring but his efforts have left fight people bewildered. Two of his recent "winning" goes were stopped by the referee and his foes disqualified. In spite of this Saxton displayed such class and punch before his army hitch that he still retains his standing among fight fans.

Most of them would rate him at least an even money shot against any one of those previously mentioned among the

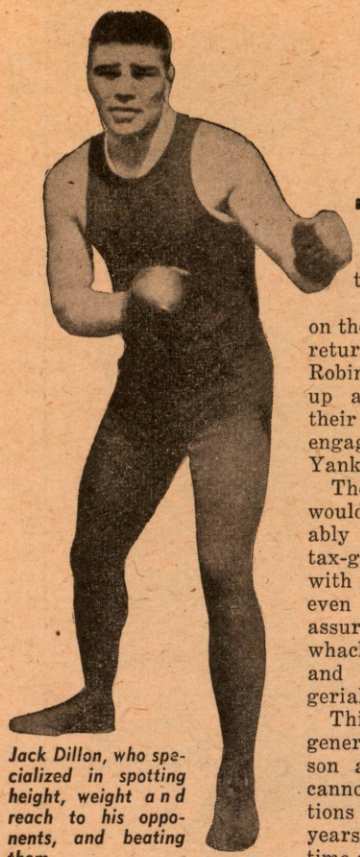
(*Continued on page* 37)

WELTERS
Kid GAVILAN
Chuck DAVEY
Gil TURNER
Billy GRAHAM
Johnny BRATTON
Bobby DYKES
Johnny SAXTON
Vince MARTINEZ
..THE WELTERS HAVE REPLACED THE MIDDLES.. AS THE TOP DIVISION IN THE BOXING MERRY-GO-ROUND!...
PLENTY OF CLASS IN THAT CLASS..
GOOD BOXERS
..AN' HARD HITTERS!
TED CARROLL

Jack, the Giant Killer

One of Ring's All-Time Greats, Jack Dillon, Probably Didn't Gross in His Entire Career What Maxim and Robinson Earned for Their One Bout.

By JERSEY JONES



Jack Dillon, who specialized in spotting height, weight and reach to his opponents, and beating them.

TIMES, conditions and values certainly do change in this rugged trade.

In the advance estimates on the bout's probable financial returns, Joey Maxim and Ray Robinson were expected to pick up about $150,000 each for their light-heavyweight title engagement in New York's Yankee Stadium.

The net figures, of course, would have shrunken considerably by the time the various tax-grabbing agencies finished with their juicy pluckings, but even then Joey and Ray were assured of a robust boodle to whack up among themselves and their respective managerial and training retinues.

Thinking of light-heavies in general and the Maxim-Robinson affair in particular, one cannot help but let his recollections drift back through the years to one of the ring's all-time greats, Jack Dillon, whose healthiest one-night haul was the $15,000 guarantee he collected for belting heavyweight Frank Moran around in Brooklyn's Washington Park during the summer of 1916.

Dillon thrived in an era that teemed with formidable ringmen. First as a middleweight, then as a light-heavy, Jack missed very few of his ranking contemporaries, and he reached his peak when, scaling less than 170 pounds, he frequently went out of his class to whip heavyweights.

But that was before the advent of the so-called "big money" in boxing, and it is doubtful if, in his entire career, spanning 15 years and nearly 250 fights, Dillon's total ring earnings grossed as much as the combined $300,000 loot promised Maxim and Robinson for their one get-together.

IT is just ten years since Dillon, far from the shouting throngs and the glory that had been, faded quietly into the shadows of eternity. It was on August 12, 1942, that the wasted remains of a once powerful fighting machine were laid to rest in the neat little cemetery of the Florida State Hospital in Chattahoochie. Dillon was 51 when he died.

Born Ernest Cutler Price in the rural community of Frankfort, Ind., Dillon was of hardy Irish-Scottish pioneer stock. Family objections to his boxing prompted him to adopt "Jack Dillon" as his *nom de ring*, and he shifted his base of operations to Indianapolis.

Stocky in build, standing only 5 feet, 7½ inches, Dillon looked the part of a fighter. His rugged features were accented by dark beetle brows, hair clipped short in pompadour style; a square, determined jaw, and grim, unsmiling lips that generally were twisted into a scowl. Fighting was a serious business to Dillon.

They called him the "Indiana Wildcat" and the "Hoosier Bearcat", but it was inevitable that sooner or later his penchant for whipping opponents much bigger than himself would inspire someone to borrow from the celebrated fairy tale and dub him "Jack, the Giant Killer."

DILLON was 17, and a lightweight, when he started tossing leather in 1908. By 1912 he had grown into a full-fledged middleweight, and was battling as rough and tough a crowd of fighters as any division ever has known.

The middleweights of that era numbered the likes of Frank Klaus, Eddie McGoorty, Joe Thomas, Frank Mantell, Jimmy Gardner, Mike Glover, Hugo Kelly, Young Loughrey, Mike (Twin) Sullivan, Bob Moha, Buck Crouse, George Chip, George (K.O.) Brown, Leo Houck and Gus Christie. Dillon fought the lot of 'em, losing occasionally but generally finishing on the winning end.

Most of his fights were of the no-decision species, but in "official" bouts Dillon's better performances included 15-round verdicts over Chip and Christie in Dayton, O., and a 12-round award over Mantell in Boston. Other notable accomplishments were knockouts of Thomas in Terre Haute and Kelly in Indianapolis.

Though still a legitimate middleweight, Dillon began in 1912 to spice his operations with occasional pot-shots at bigger opponents. With Philadelphia Jack O'Brien announcing his retirement, Dillon's manager, Sam Marburger, claimed the light-heavyweight title for Jack, but it was not until 1914, when he whipped Al Norton in a 15-rounder in Kansas City, that the claim was generally recognized.

Dillon continued to fight the Chips, Christies, Klauses, Mohas, Mantells and Houcks, but he was taking on bigger 'uns more frequently. In one of his early ventures against heavyweights, Jack flattened the veteran Tony Caponi in Winnipeg. He went on from there to draw and win in two brawls with Fireman Jim Flynn in Kansas City, polish off Jack Lester in Hot Springs, decision Battling Levinsky in Butte, and toss a sensational knockout into classy young Charley Weinert in Philadelphia.

BY 1915 Dillon had made a habit of fighting light-heavies and heavies. Jack could still make the middleweight limit, then 158 pounds, but it had become too much of a bother to him, and he preferred coming in at or about 165.

What his opponents weighed was immaterial to him. Dillon accommodated them at anywhere from 170 to 200—and even over. The Hoosier had learned that usually the bigger they were, the slower they were, and any physical advantages they may have had in height, weight and reach were more than offset by his speed and aggressiveness. He'd also learned that he could get better leverage behind his punches, and more power in them, when he fired UP at higher targets.

Among Dillon's performances in 1915 were knockouts of Marty Cutler and Andre Anderson in Lexington, Ky.; Frank Farmer in Oshkosh, Wis.; Yankee Gilbert in Dayton and Al Norton in Memphis. He also trounced Jim Savage, Porky Flynn and Jim Flynn in Brooklyn, Gunboat Smith in Milwaukee, Tom McMahon in Pittsburgh and Charley Weinert in Madison Square Garden.

It was in 1916 that Dillon reached the real peak of his effectiveness against the big fellows.

Much was being made of Jim Corbett's protege, the Englishman, Tom Cowler. On a theatrical tour, the former heavyweight champion had seen Cowler belt over a couple of opponents in Western Canada and became quite excited about him. Gentleman Jim took personal charge of Tom's development, and was enthusiastically predicting a certain champion in the Cumberland "Man Mountain."

Cowler looked the part. He measured 6 feet, 1½ inches and scaled a solid 215 pounds, but was so well proportioned he seemed even bigger. For one of his bulk, the Englishman was an agile individual. He moved around as easily

as a lightweight. He was a good boxer and a tremendous puncher.

Late in 1915 Corbett brought Cowler to New York. Tom shaped up well in knocking out a couple of minor opponents and giving good accounts of himself against Gunboat Smith, Battling Levinsky and Porky Flynn.

Early in 1916, Johnny Weismantel, promoting at the Broadway Sporting Club in Brooklyn, suggested Dillon as an opponent for Cowler.

Corbett sniffed. He was practically insulted. Despite the fact that Dillon, little more than a middleweight, had been specializing in belting heavyweights around, Corbett couldn't "see" the stocky Hoosier as an opponent for Cowler. He was entirely "too small." There not only was a difference of nearly 40 pounds in weight but six inches in height and the same in reach. The match was utterly ridiculous, said Corbett.

But Weismantel wanted the bout, and Jim reluctantly consented to let him have it. The date was set for February 1.

FOR one round it looked as though Corbett was right. Cowler *was* too big for Dillon. Jack couldn't get within firing range of him. Tom, boxing coolly, confidently, used his long left to keep Dillon at a distance, and a couple of times he jolted the Indianan with rights.

But Dillon wasn't long in figuring the right answer to the problem. The second round had gone about two minutes, following pretty much the same pattern as the first, when Jack weaved under Cowler's left arm and whipped a looping right to the big fellow's jaw.

It was a terrific clout. It lifted Cowler off his feet and sent him toppling backward, his head and shoulders hitting the canvas with a shattering crash. He was out for several minutes.

It was later that year, on June 29, that Dillon collected the biggest purse of his career for his most spectacular performance—the ten-round lacing he tossed into Frank Moran in the old home of Brooklyn's baseball Dodgers.

IT did seem, when the bout was announced, that Dillon had finally overmatched himself. Moran was the most formidable heavyweight Jack had deigned to face. The powerful Pittsburgh blond was a deadly puncher and an experienced campaigner. Only a few months before he had given the world champion, the giant Jess Willard, a stubborn argument in a ten-round no-decision affair in Madison Square Garden.

There probably was no more prodigious clouter in the ring than Moran. Frank's right fist, affectionately dubbed "Mary Ann," had wreaked considerable havoc and destruction among European as well as American heavyweights. Among others it had flattened Cowler, Al Palzer, Fred Storbeck, Al McCluskey, Tim Logan, Bombardier Wells and Jim Coffey.

Moran also had proved a troublesome problem for Jack Johnson, then champion, in a 20-rounder in Paris.

What chance did an overstuffed middleweight, even one so able as Jack Dillon, figure to have with a fighter of Moran's reputation and physical advantages?

Much as the public admired Dillon, it didn't think much of Jack's prospects. The bout was regarded as a palpable mismatch, and the fans preferred not seeing it. Less than 10,000 of the neighbors' children turned out, and the Washington Sporting Club, promoting the affair, suffered a heavy financial loss on its venture. The gate receipts, $28,251, fell considerably short of matching the $40,000 guaranteed the main-event principals. Moran received $25,000 to Dillon's $15,000.

WHILE the public itself may not have responded too enthusiastically to the match, the ringside was jammed with Broadway celebrities. Women at fights were unusual in those days, but there must have been at least one hundred of them scattered through the crowd. Ethel Barrymore was there with her husband, Russell Colt. Laurette ("Peg o' My Heart") Taylor was accompanied by her spouse, J. Hartley Manners. Other stage folk included Joe Weber, Eddie Leonard, George M. Cohan, Sam Harris and Louis Mann. John McGraw, manager of the New York Giants, was among baseball's representatives. The boxing fraternity, out in full force, was headed by Tex Rickard and Jim Corbett.

Announcer Pete Prunty gave the ringside weights as Moran 204½, Dillon 169. Along with his pull of 35½ pounds in beef and brawn, Moran towered over Dillon by nearly a head.

Moran was grinning as the fight started, but any thoughts he may have had that this was to be a picnic for him were dissipated in a hurry. Dillon came out fast, weaved inside Moran's defenses, ripped away with both hands and crowded the big fellow against the ropes. Frank couldn't hold the Hoosier off, and he became incensed when Jack jolted him with a vicious left hook to the chin.

The Pittsburgher tried to nail Dillon with his ponderous right, but the lighter, speedier Dillon was a difficult target to hit solidly.

The second round was pretty much a replica of the first, with Dillon too fast and too busy for Moran. Jack was concentrating on body punching, and Frank found him a slippery problem to tie up.

Dillon nearly ran into disaster in the third, when Moran finally connected with "Mary Ann." Dillon was hurt. He reeled back against the ropes, with Moran swinging away at him with both hands. Dillon somehow managed to weather the violent storm and last through to the bell.

THAT was the only time during the entire fight that Moran was near victory.

Recovering during the minute's rest, Dillon came out punching in the fourth. He missed a vicious right to Moran's jaw, and Frank laughed aloud, but his moment of mirth was brief. Another Dillon right swished through the air—and this one didn't miss. It crashed against Moran's jaw, and the big fellow's knees buckled.

Frank didn't go down, but that punch just about decided the fight. The Pittsburgher faded rapidly from then on. His nose started to gush gore in the fifth and by the sixth he was stumbling wearily around the ring as Dillon ripped away relentlessly with both hands.

Tired and battered though he was, Moran fought savagely in the ninth and tenth, trying desperately to connect with a solid punch that might have swung victory his way, but Dillon was too ringwise and too speedy to be caught by a wild swing. Jack continued to outbox, outpunch and outgeneral his ponderous rival to the finish, and in the closing minute he heaped a final indignity on Moran by reopening an old gash above Frank's left eye.

THOUGH it was not obvious at once, Dillon's decline began with that crowning achievement of his career.

Typical of most fighters of that era, the Hoosier had taken his pleasures when and where he'd found them, and they'd not always been taken too wisely or too well. Nature finally decided it was about time to start exacting the inevitable toll.

The first indication that Dillon was beginning to lose his effectiveness was given four months after the Moran bout when Jack lost the light-heavyweight title to Battling Levinsky on a 12-round verdict in Boston. Three weeks later he suffered another unexpected lacing when Mike Gibbons, ten pounds lighter, outpointed him in a ten-round no-decision affair in St. Paul.

Dillon continued to keep active, and among his better efforts in 1917 were decisions over Gunboat Smith in New Orleans and Len Rowlands in Memphis. But he was held to a draw by Tom McMahon in Dayton, and wasn't too impressive in no-decision outings with Jack McCarron in Toledo, Al McCoy in Brooklyn, George Chip in Cincinnati, Harry Greb in Pittsburgh, Mike Gibbons in Terre Haute, Hugh Walker in Fort Riley and Willie Meehan in Philadelphia. By now it was evident that Dillon was fading, that he was gradually losing his speed, stamina and punch.

It was a beating by up-and-coming Billy Miske at the Broadway in Brooklyn in November, 1917, that marked the finish of Dillon as a championship entity. Miske handed the veteran a vicious lacing, and it was only his stubborn courage that saved Dillon from being knocked out.

His condition became steadily worse but Dillon plugged along until friends persuaded him to retire in 1921. Two years later, in the country town of Bicknell, in his native Indiana, Jack made one final try. After stumbling through ten rounds with one Joe Walters. he called it quits.

Down Mexico Way

By JOHNNY SALAK

Lauro Salas, by his defeat of Jimmy Carter, becomes the first undisputed world champion in Mexican ring history.

DOWN Mexico way they are singing the praises of little Lauro Salas who, by his victory over Jimmy Carter, brought them their first undisputed world champion.

No fluke this time—a Mexican is the world lightweight champion, even though it is only on a margin of a couple of points. A native son, born in Monterrey, and not hailing from Southern California, Texas, Arizona or Colorado.

No part champion, recognized only in California, or by the National Boxing Association or the New York commission. No governing bodies are withholding recognition, though Illinois before the title bout frowned on the match because the "little featherweight" wasn't a logical lightweight contender. That one blemish was quickly disposed of—and rightly—once the decision was announced at the Olympic Auditorium, Los Angeles.

There have been others before Salas who held a title but something always cropped up to take the polish off being a Mexican who owned a world crown. They had the fighters with ability and determination, and they had a number of shots at titles. They just never seemed to get the right combination, though.

Manuel Ortiz, the great little bantamweight warrior, for many years held the title in his division. But technically Manuel was born and raised in El Centro, Calif.

And Chalky Wright, to all intents and purposes, was a Mexican and won the featherweight title when he knocked out Joey Archibald in 1941 but the N.B.A. at the time was running their own tournament and had their own champion, who, was a California-born Mexican, Richie Lemos.

When Wright first made a name for himself reporters questioned his being a Mexican.

Chalky grinned and answered, "Do I look like one? Well, I guess I am a Mexican, at that, because I was born there, but it was only because a couple of men jumped the border. My mother's grandfather was a slave in Georgia and he escaped and got down there somehow and set down in Durango and got married and my father was a U. S. cavalry soldier and deserted and went to Durango and met my mother there and that's how I became a Mexican."

Juan Zurita, born at Guadalajara, Mexico, for a time in the mid-Forties, held the lightweight title but only that portion which the N.B.A. recognized. Beau Jack and Bob Montgomery were playing "hot potato" with the New York version of the crown.

Baby Arizmendi, from Tampico, Mexico, won New York recognition as featherweight champion in 1934 with a victory over Mike Belloise, but there was little doubt about Freddie Miller really being the champion and Arizmendi's claim came to naught.

Battling Shaw, a border-battler from Laredo, claimed the junior welterweight title when he gained a decision over Johnny Jadick at New Orleans in 1933 but the division, along with it's little brother, the junior lightweight class, never received world attention. As a matter of fact, the two synthetic divisions had been voted out of official existence several years before Shaw had come along with his claim.

Which all leads to the conclusion that Lauro Salas is Mexico's first, real-live, native-born world champion.

* * *

A LIST of Mexican fighters who have helped make ring history, along with the ones mentioned above, is long and imposing. Salas' emergence as champion should see an even greater effort on their part in the ring. Mexican youngsters will all be trying to emulate the new national hero.

Outstanding native-born Mexican fighters and those born in the States of Mexican parents include Mexican Pete Everett, Baby Casanova, Rosy Rosales, Tony Herrera, Johnny Herrera, Kid Azteca, Bobby Pacho, Bert Colima, Manuel Ortega, Pancho Villa, Paco Villa, Manuel Villa, Luis Castillo, Tony Fuente, Benny Chavez, Yucatan Kid, Bobby Garcia, Midget Mexico, Carlos Malacara, Larry Cisneros, Rodolfo Ramirez, Aurelio Herrera, Joe Rivers, and possibly forty percent of the professional fighters now active in Southern California and Texas rings, among whom are Art Aragon, Eddie Chavez, Enrique Bolanos, Jesse Flores and Mario Trigo. They all helped add a lustre to the colorful pages of boxing history.

POSSIBLY the hardest hitting fighter of all times was a Mexican hailing from San Jose, Calif., a tough hombre named Aurelio Herrera. This paralyzing puncher between 1898 and 1903 scored fifty-two knockouts in sixty-three fights against top-ranking feather and lightweight opposition.

Herrera received his first chance at a world title—and also his first loss—on May 29, 1901, when he came up against the thundering fists of Terry McGovern, who held the featherweight championship. McGovern, only nineteen when he defeated George Dixon for the title, made short work of the Mexican, flooring him for the full count in the fifth round.

This wild one's idea of training was to dance twelve hours a night, continuously smoke long black cigars, drink his whiskey straight and battle anybody who tried to drag him into a gymnasium. Naturally, his popularity was boundless, matched only with his ability to spend money.

Bat Nelson, who fought him in 1904 at Butte, Montana, took a twenty round decision in their fight and said,

"He hit me the hardest punch I ever took. He hit me on top of the head, and I thought he split me down to the chin."

And Bat had taken some mighty potent wallops from some pretty hard hitters in his time.

Herrera died penniless on April 10, 1927, at San Francisco, Calif., a few hours apart from another old rival of his, Young Corbett. They had fought in 1906 and Corbett, when discussing that fight, went along with the others, Bat Nelson, Terry McGovern and Kid Broad, in freely admitting that old 'Reylo was the hardest hitter he had ever met.

JOE RIVERS, of course, was another Mexican great, though born in Los Angeles, Calif. He had very broad shoulders for a lightweight and was almost bronzed, with straight black hair.

The book shows that he twice tried for the lightweight title and was stopped on both occasions, by Ad Wolgast and Willie Ritchie. But the book doesn't begin to tell the story of the Wolgast fight, held at the sun-drenched arena at Vernon, on the outskirts of Los Angeles, July 12, 1912. It was the closest thing to a double knockout in ring history and the thirteen round affair was one of the most bitter and dramatic settos in the annals of the lightweight division.

Truth of the matter is that Rivers was brazenly jobbed out of the title. Through the first twelve rounds he had the championship won on points. Wolgast was a tired, beaten man, ready to quit and he had to be threatened to come out for what turned out to be the

final round.

Wolgast had fouled repeatedly through the fight but the referee, Jack Welsh (the Wolgast camp insisted that he handle the fight) each time turned his head away. Near the end of the thirteenth, Wolgast landed a low blow and simultaneously Rivers connected with a left hook to the body and a right to the jaw.

They both went down, Wolgast on top. At the count of six Rivers was up. The bell rang at eight. Meanwhile, Welsh dragged Wolgast to his corner and held him upright as the bell sounded. Then the third man went right on counting up to ten and said that Rivers has been knocked out. With that, he dashed out of the arena and jumped into a car before the crowd of 11,000 realized what had happened.

Wolgast was a discredited champion when he left the ring while Rivers was cheered as a winner. Welsh, though later offering lame explanations, never satisfactorily justified his weird decision.

JACK JOHNSON, out of Galveston, Texas, first Negro heavyweight champion, repeatedly fought in Mexican rings in the twilight of his career and Juarez, just across the border, was first designated as the site for his title bout with Jess Willard. Havana, Cuba, eventually wound up as the venue of the fight.

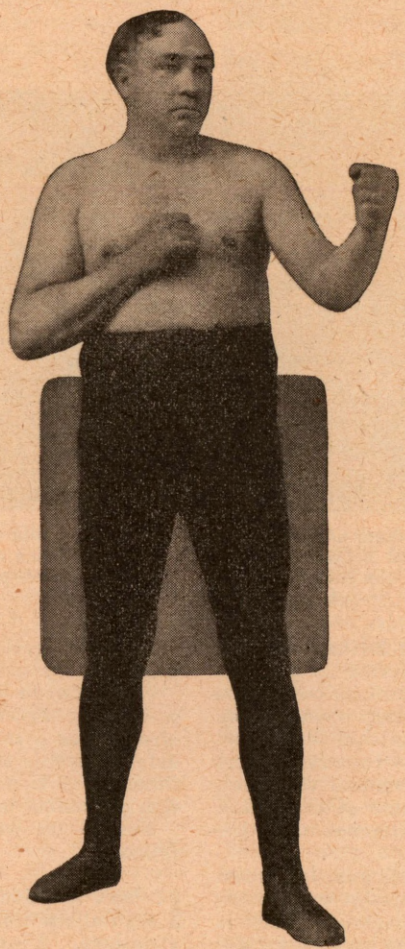
The first great fight to take place on Mexican soil took place before the turn of the century, on February 21, 1896, when the Bob Fitzsimmons-Peter Maher heavyweight tangle was moved from Langtry, Texas, across the Rio Grande and into Mexican territory to avoid interference from the Texas Rangers and United States marshals, representing both the state and federal government. The bout, to produce a challenger for Jim Corbett's title, drew less than two hundred paid customers, though several hundred persons viewed the contest from a high bluff on the American side of the river. Maher lasted less than a round with Fitz.

Though a number of important bouts have been fought in that country, there have been only two world title bouts staged there. Manuel Ortiz, who defended his bantamweight crown six times against Mexicans, in 1948 stopped Memo Valero in a championship match at Mexicali, and when Juan Zurita held the N. B. A. lightweight title he met Ike Williams in a title bout in Mexico City. Williams kayoed him in two rounds.

When the referee counted ten over the dazed Zurita the over-excited throng, numbering some 35,000 who paid about $110,000 to see the bout, threateningly milled around the bull ring and blocked Williams' corner. Police had to clear the square before the new champion could leave for his dressing room and he wasted no time in getting out of the country.

Sam Langford, on April 7, 1923, defeated Andres Balsas for the Mexican heavyweight title at Mexico City and followed that up by winning over two battle-scarred veterans in Mexico, Jim Tracey and Jim Flynn. Other top fighters to perform there are Luis Firpo, Henry Armstrong, Freddie Miller, George Godfrey, Paulino Uzcudun, Harry Wills and Young Stribling.

MEXICO has had little in the way of heavyweights. Tony Fuente, an American-born Mexican, made a big splash for a while but following a suspicious bout with Fred Fulton when the latter was knocked out with an invisible punch, Fuente gradually faded from the scene.



Mexico has had little to cheer about in the heavyweight division. Pete Everett was the best of them.

Rosy Rosales, a light heavyweight, was their best in that class, around 1929. He held victories over Jimmy Braddock, Billy Jones, Art Weigand, Cuban Bobby Brown, Johnny Grosso, Dick Daniels, among others.

But to find a Mexican heavyweight of real note one has to travel back to the days following the Spanish-American War. Mexican Pete Everett was a rough-and-ready warhorse during Colorado's mining boom and was the ace of the hard-rock brawlers.

Pete was born in the little city of Saguache, Colo., January 25, 1875. Fighting around camps like Cripple Creek, Victor and Aspen, by 1895 he was acknowledged the top hand of the mountain region in fistic circles. He tipped the beam at 190.

Having disposed of such stars of the mining region as Jim Fraill, Frank Richards, Jack Davis and Mike Queenan, in 1898 he journeyed out to the Pacific Coast to meet a fast rising young heavyweight answering to the name of Jim Jeffries. But the assignment was too big for the Mexican and he bit the dust in three.

Back at Cripple Creek he was matched with Tom Sharkey and was awarded the decision over the famous sailor on a foul in one round. After several knockout victories came his battle with tough old Billy Woods, Jim Corbett's favorite sparring partner and an internationally known cyclist. Pete halted him in four.

In 1902 he fought Jack Johnson, tangling over the twenty round route at Victor, Colo. It was one whale of a battle, with Johnson taking the decision.

Joe Choynski, the old Frisco star, and Everett were brought together at Denver and after one of the most savage brawls ever staged in the mile-high city, Choynski was awarded the fight on a foul in the seventh round. Following bouts with Gus Ruhlin and Frank Childs, which he lost, Everett after a dozen years of tough battling decided to hang up the gloves and retire. He opened up gymnasium in Pueblo, Colo., and still managed to get in a few fast rounds.

Everett made a comeback in 1911, and after several minor bouts was matched with Gunboat Smith who stopped him in two. He returned to Pueblo and ran his gymnasium until 1924.

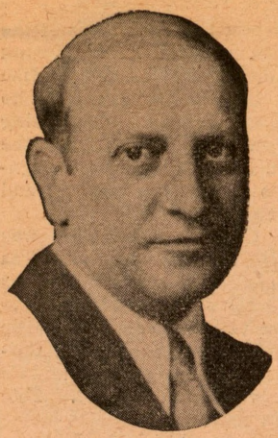
MEXICO's ring strength through the years has been in the four lightest divisions and the lightweight class in particular. Of the last nine lightweight title bouts Mexicans have participated in six of them. Ike Williams twice defended his title against Enrique Bolanos and also defeated Jesse Flores in a championship match. Jimmy Carter disposed of Art Aragon and twice faced Salas in title fights. Now with the little Mexican as champion it looks like they will improve on the six-out-of-nine figure over the next couple of years.

Aside from the above mentioned Mexican lightweights, Juan Padilla, Mario Trigo, Johnny Gonsalves, Eddie Chavez, Manny Madrid, Rudy Cruz, Emil Barao, Tote Martinez and Julio Cesar Jiminez have all recently rated high in the division.

Their national champions don't often figure in international boxing news but they are an active lot and the title frequently changes hands. Zurdo Galvan is the flyweight titleholder; Edel Ojeda rules the bantamweight roost; Memo Valero, who last November took a decision from Lauro Salas, is the feather king; Julio Cesar Jiminez, an old campaigner, is the lightweight champion; Nick Moran, another performer who seen many years of service, is the welterweight ruler; and Chebo Hernandez, is the middleweight boss.

LAST Winter the Southern California Mexican Sports Writers' Association

(*Continued on page* 33)



Nat FLEISCHER says:

European Boxing Congress Achieves Remarkable Progress Toward Universal Code And Alliances in this country

UNIVERSAL regulation of boxing received its greatest impetus when the delegates to the European Boxing Congress in Brussels recently voted to adopt a number of rules listed in the boxing codes of the British Isles, the National Boxing Association of America, and the New York State Athletic Commission.

A closer relationship between continental Europe and the British Boxing Board of Control from the other side of the Atlantic, and the NBA and New York body on this side, has been achieved as a result of the action of the representatives of England, Italy, Luxembourg, Spain, France, Holland, Belgium, Denmark, Sweden, Greece, Austria, Germany, Portugal, Turkey and Switzerland.

The British Board of Boxing Control rules the sport with an iron hand. Left to right: J. Onslow Fane, president and chairman and reelected president of the EBU; E. J. (Teddy) Waltham, general secretary; and Alexander Elliott, vice-chairman.

Never before had nations in which boxing is a major sport, gone all out on the problem of a uniform code. The Brussels conference started on May 23 and wound up on May 26. Never had so much been accomplished in so short a period. In previous years, discussions centered almost wholly on European problems. The convention this year, presided over by J. Onslow Fane, chairman of the B.B.B. of C. and president of the EBU, was patterned along the lines of the United Nations program.

How world boxing could best be served, was uppermost in the minds of the delegates. Petty jealousies were thrust into the background. Wherever possible, the representatives of the various nations were willing to have their own rules shunted to the sidelines in favor of American regulations. They hoped that such action would get both the National Association and the New York Commission in line on major matters, and would eliminate legalistic confusion in world boxing.

Particularly interested were the delegates in getting all nations, European and American boxing commissions, to adopt a uniform code to regulate championship matches and the choice of contenders.

Europe has done its part. The Federation members showed their good faith. Now it is up to the NBA and the New York Commission to stand by the E.B.U., enter into a working agreement with its members, and thus assure the betterment of boxing world-wide.

IN an effort to carry out the world program, the E.B.U. suggested the formation of a world championship commission to consist of the president and secretary of the European Boxing Union, J. Onslow Fane of England and E. Rabret of France; Abe Greene, National Commissioner of the N.B.A. and Robert Christenbery, chairman of the New York Board.

M. Eduardo Rabret of France who is the secretary of the European Boxing Union.

The EBU voted, that should the Americans accept a proposition for the formation of a world championship committee, that quartet could select the outstanding contenders from among whom the champion's challenger would be named. Thus a title holder would be prevented from choosing a weak opponent merely as a subterfuge to avoid suspension for failure to defend within six months.

That, I feel, was the most important matter acted on by the Congress. If the American commissions are honestly endeavoring to control boxing on a high level they will show good faith by working harmoniously along the lines outlined.

No American body need give up any of its state rights in a working agreement with the EBU, since every state already has a rule which stipulates that a champion must defend his title against the outstanding challenger. Unfortunately, no U. S. body has faithfully carried out its regulation pertaining to title bouts.

Europe has paved the way; will American commissions follow?

IT isn't sufficient for one body to put teeth into boxing regulations while others sit by and wink at evasions and violations. A universal boxing code is needed more than ever because of the attacks on the sport from many sides.

A uniform set of regulations should and must be adopted by the N.B.A., E.B.U., B.B.B. of C. and New York if we are to bring the sport to the high level it deserves, and stem the attacks.

I was appointed Ambassador-at-Large of the European Boxing Federation, a liaison officer between the E.B.U. and the American commissions. After having been notified of my appointment, I discussed the problems confronting us in America and spoke of the unjust attacks made on us abroad in re gangsterism and monopoly.

I called attention to the situation in Europe as I know it. I pointed out that in England and on the continent the very same procedure that has brought the International Boxing Club into the sports headlines because of attacks by both the United States Department of Justice and the New York Commission has been followed overseas for many years without molestation.

Though accepted by the ruling powers of

the British Isles and continental Europe as fair dealing, the employment of identically the same methods by our leading boxing organization, the I.B.C., has suffered adverse publicity across the Atlantic. In my discussion of that problem, I said:

You have your monopoly in boxing. You have some managers who are associated with undesirables and who hold strong control of leading boxers of Europe. You have promoters who have the leading talent of Europe sewed up to long term exclusive contracts such as the I.B.C. has been charged with possessing and for which it is being sued as a monopoly.

BUT analyze the situation both here and in America and see wherein they differ. Frankly, they don't.

Monopoly exists in the British Isles and on the continent on exactly the same basis as it does in the States. Small promoters both across the Atlantic and in America cannot use big time, major talent unless permission is granted for their use by the promoter holding an exclusive contract on the services of such talent.

That has definitely been established in England, France and America. Hence the International Boxing Club is following a pattern that was established many years ago overseas.

If what the IBC is doing in America is unethical and contrary to law, then it is unethical and contrary to law in all E.B.U. territory. Let's not kid ourselves.

The freedom of the small club, I'll admit is necessary if boxing is to progress and that's why the I.B.C. is being sued by the U. S. government—to break that situation. But if the U. S. government succeeds and if the New York Commission passes regulations prohibiting the exclusive contract, and return bout contracts, then the same must be passed in E.B.U. territory.

Our people are severely criticized for acts that are no different from those committed within your jurisdiction. We find identically the same conditions prevailing in America, as in the British Isles and continental Europe.

THEN after all matters on the EBU agenda had been cleared, I was asked to recommend for discussion regulations which I thought, if adopted by the E.B.U. would stand a good chance of being adopted by the N.B.A. and New York to obtain uniformity. I suggested the following, bearing in mind that a number of these already are in the rule book of the British Boxing Board of Control, the New York Commission and the N.B.A.

1—How contenders should be chosen for a title bout.

The E.B.U. voted to name a committee of four as already told above, and if the NBA and New York agrees, such committee will decide through world eliminations, the official challengers. It was voted that among those chosen, the European champion need not necessarily be selected but that the choice be the world's outstanding contenders.

2—The procedure that should be followed when a championship is vacated.

The EBU voted that in such a case America, through the N.B.A. and New York should stage an elimination for the U. S. title and that the E.B.U. should name the European representative to fight the US winner to decide the new title holder.

3—The procedure to be followed when a champion in a lower class is permitted to fight for the title in a heavier division.

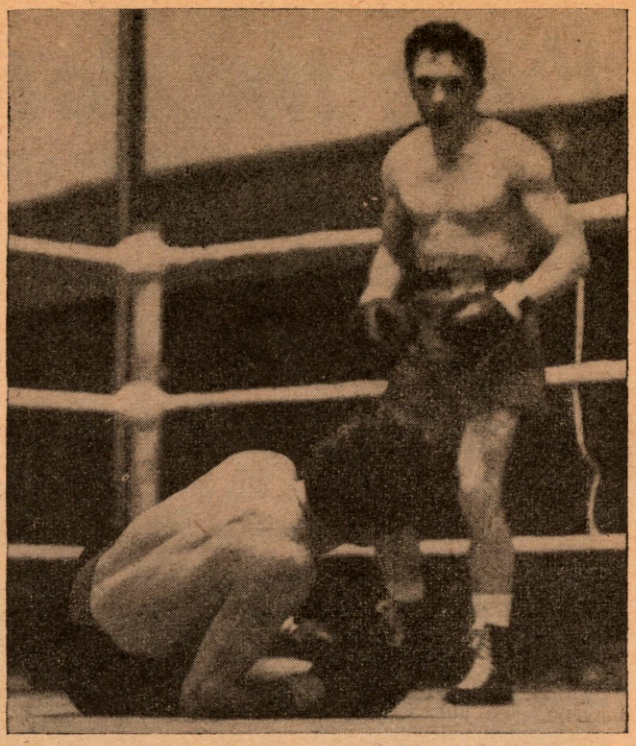
The EBU voted that in order to avoid stagnation in one class should the victor be the holder of the title in the lower division, such a dual champion be asked within ten days to give up one of the titles, the choice to be his.

4—The uniform procedure to be followed in a title bout in which a champion fails to make the required weight.

The E.B.U. decided to abide by its present rule which calls for the title holder to be given an hour to make the weight and if he fails, to forfeit the crown. The bout is to go on as an overweight match and win or lose, the contender should receive a bye in an elimination. When the elimination has been completed, the challenger should be called upon to face the winner to decide the new title holder.

5—The adoption of a universal rule for weighing in for a title fight which has been postponed from day to day.

The EBU accepted the N.B.A. and New York rule which calls for weighing on the day the fight is scheduled no matter how many times in a row the postponement had occurred. If a title fight is postponed for a period beyond 24 hours, the weigh-in shall take place only on the day of the fight.



Jean Sneyers of Belgium won the European bantamweight title when he defeated Peter Keenan at Glasgow. Keenan collapsed in the fifth round when a cartilage had gone in his knee, and was counted out. Sneyers is now No. 1 challenger for Vic Toweel's crown.

6—A universal rule prohibiting any promoter from having any interest as a manager in a fighter.

This was tabled for next year, since in some parts of Europe, Denmark for example, such procedure is not feasable due to lack of promoters and fighters. England and France, are in accord on this rule. They already have it in the book.

7—The adoption of a rule prohibiting a matchmaker from having any interest in a fighter.

This also was tabled because some EBU members objected on the ground that such procedure is not illegal in their country and they would want to study the problem more before acting. The majority of countries agreed in principle on this rule. England has such a rule in force.

8—Prohibiting any promoter from holding an exclusive contract on a fighter.

This was tossed out. Many of the EBU members from small countries argued that such contracts are necessary since there are very few persons with sufficient money to gamble on a promotion and they invariably are the owners of the top ranking fighters.

9—The banning of secret agreements.

The EBU officials ruled that such a law was unnecessary since no contract is valid in E.B.U. territory unless such contract is filed with the ruling body of the country which in turn must file the contract with the E.B.U.

10—That all contracts to be legal, must be filed with the commission in the country where the fight is to take place.

The E.B.U. accepted this since it is the rule now in use in all of its territory.

THUS five of the ten items suggested by me were passed upon favorably.

The EBU accepted six ounce gloves as the official weight for all championship fights.

It voted on a uniform European contract and will submit that to the N.B.A. and New York Commission in an effort to have similar contracts adopted on this side of the Atlantic.

It suggested a uniform method for scoring a bout.

(*Continued on page* 36)

Vince the Potent

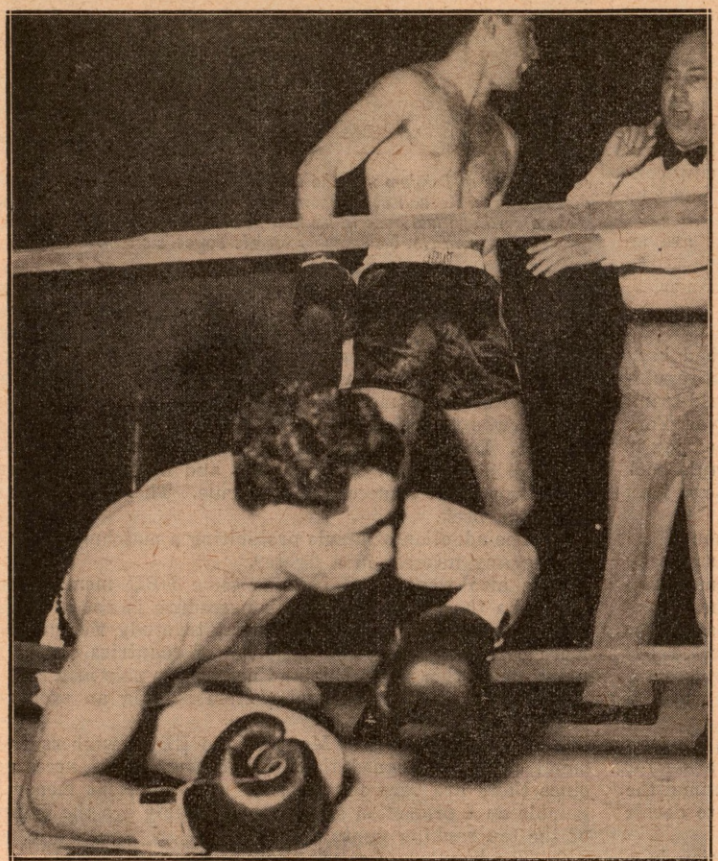
By NAT LOUBET

"BOXING is a business . . . you shouldn't go into a business unless you like it . . . I like boxing and I'm in it. To be good at anything you hafta like it . . . and I like boxing," so said Vince Martinez, Paterson, New Jersey's contribution to the welterweight class.

Broad of shoulder, narrow of waist, dark complexioned, with big brown eyes and lashes that Gorgeous George would like to have, Vince is a handsome youngster with an engaging smile. When interested in the conversation his eyes go into the person talking, they don't just light superficially. You have a feeling while talking to him that he is thinking not just grazing.

Born at Mt. Kisko, New York, May 5, 1929, the second of four boys, he looks up to his brother Phil, aged 29, and feels paternal about what he terms "the younger fry" of the family, brothers Anthony and John, 18 and 12, respectfully.

Vince Martinez



Martinez proves his punching power. Tony Pellone, veteran, down and cut in 2:54 of the 1st round of their schedule ten rounder at St. Nicholas Arena, N. Y. A series of bombing left hooks set the stage for a knockout right.

They're a happy family and Vince's earliest recollection of his Dad, whom he affectionately calls Tony, is his pop spending his spare time fighting in the bistros of swat around Fall River, Mass.

Vince only lived at Mt. Kisko for his first four years after which the family picked up stakes and moved to Paterson where he has grown up.

At the local high school he dabbled in football and when the entire ball club entered the Paterson Diamond Gloves Vince found himself carried along. This was back in 1947 and the Paterson socker went to the finals. The following year Vince came into his own by smashing into winners circle in both the Paterson and Passaic Diamond Gloves.

During this period Paterson's favorite son took up boxing with the zeal of any cub breaking into a profession. He started to learn his trade at Mickey Connelley's gym in Paterson and before long was breaking into the amateur clubs for experience.

His spare time he spent at training. According to his own version: "You've gotta be in shape and there is only one way to do it . . . hard work."

"Late hours are no good, I love dancing, especially South American Rhumbas, Mombas . . . all that stuff . . . but my training comes first and the fun later."

It was in 1949 that he turned pro under the aegis of two outstanding managers, Tex Pelte and Bill Daley. Both are high on their protege and well they might be. With some twenty-five fights in the pay ranks young Vince has lost but one and has notched over half his wins via the knockout route.

A two-fisted puncher he can take an opponent out with either hand although he himself likes his right as the better of two weapons.

"I remember my fight with Tony Pellone," said Vince, "I had a plan for the fight . . . to feel him out, wait for an opening, keep him off balance with my left and when I hurt him wade in until I had him."

"Well", continued Vince, "It didn't happen that way. Tony waded into me and before I knew it I had landed with both lefts and rights and I was being told to go to the further neutral corner . . . it was all over . . . just like that in the first round."

Martinez was asked how he planned a fight.

"My managers pass a word along to watch a certain fight and I know somethings in the wind. So I catch the fight on TV or at the arena—and watch carefully. Then it narrows down to one of the two fighters I saw and then one day I'm told that I'm fighting the guy I watched. So I've seen him and know what to do when I'm in there with em."

At this point Tex Pelte remarked that all champs were men who can think and Vince had this asset.

Vince was asked how he developed his heavy punching

(*Continued on page* 46)

SOME STAND — SOME FALL

By JESSE ABRAMSON

WHEN Chico Vejar was drubbed by Chuck Davey in Chicago Stadium in their first meeting, the second-guessers had a field day. A bigger field day than usual, for the second-guessers are now numbered by millions —at least the TV sponsors hope so—and they were all able to censure Manager Steve Ellis on that one.

"Why did Ellis ruin a good young prospect by putting his 20-year-old Chico in there with an older, more experienced, harder hitting and craftier foe such as Davey," they asked. And a southpaw yet!

Obviously as so many of us could see for ourselves, young Chico, knocked down four times and badly beaten, was out of his class, it seemed, from the outset. Only his spunk and determination, which were two of the ingredients in his makeup as a good young prospect, saved him from a knockout. They even enabled him to come on and win the last round, though it was just about the only round he won.

How could a manager have been so wrong in evaluating his fighter, the opposition and the fight? Was that a case of a good young prospect being ruined by a bad match by his manager?

Whoa, there, second-guessers. Let's examine the items, one by one.

Davey is five years older and more experienced, true enough. But most of his experience was gained in the amateurs and in four years of college competition. He had a couple of hundred such bouts, but the professionals don't set much store by that kind of ring seasoning. In Davey's case, he had fewer pro bouts, actually, than Vejar, and against opposition no better than Vejar's.

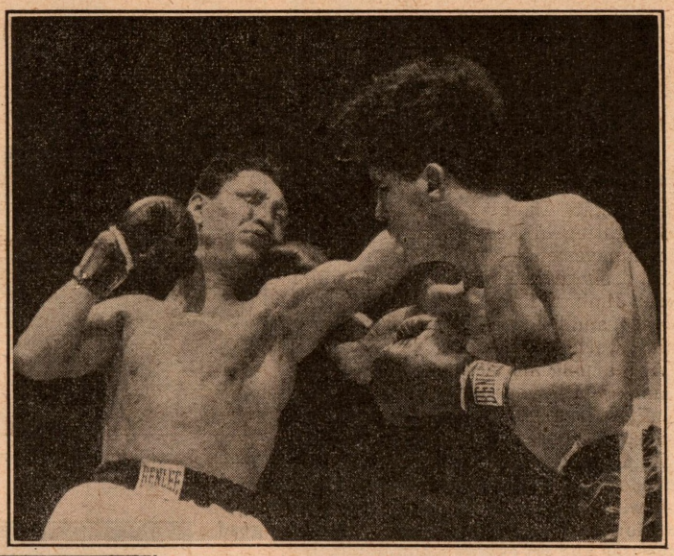
IN fact, Davey was newer to main-event billing, and his chief main-event distinction prior to the Vejar bout had been attained against Ike Williams, a former champion on the way down and out with nothing left.

To Ellis's best information and belief, backed by the record, Davey was no devastating hitter. He was clever, to be sure, but not so clever as to suggest he'd bewitch, bother and belabor young Chico in such overpowering style.

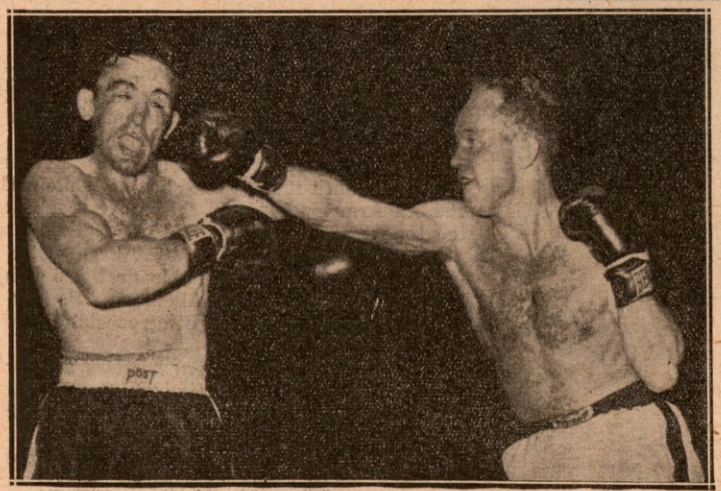
This estimate of the two principals was bulwarked by the odds. Davey was a slight favorite. He was fighting in his home territory, more or less. Chicago knew him better than Vejar, and had seen him beat Ike Williams. In New York, it was considered a pretty even fight, a toss-up.

In these circumstances, a manager was making what appeared to be a good match for his young prospect. Even if there were an edge for Davey on his southpaw stance, it shaped up as a calculated risk worth taking insofar as Ellis and Vejar were concerned.

From a manager's viewpoint there were these points to be considered:—(1) There was good money in it. It figured to draw well and it did, plus the TV fee, though this one is the argument avaricious managers can use too. Ellis isn't a greedy manager. (2) Against a fellow who wasn't considered a dangerous puncher, Vejar, even if outpointed, would not be damaged, either physically or in prestige, inasmuch as Davey was unbeaten at the time.



Chico Vegar, (right) sprang into prominence with a victory over Enrique Bolanos, formerly a rated fighter who was past his peak. Vejar at that time had been defeated only once.



Chuck Davey (right) who defeated Chico Vejar, himself had some of the polish removed when little regarded Carmen Basilio held him to a draw in Syracuse

SAMMY GOLDEN, an old-time promoter and manager, who had no interest in the bout other than as a fan, didn't think it was a bad match for Vejar.

"I still think Vejar has more ability than Davey", said Sammy, "off what I saw on TV. But he certainly fought a bad fight, giving Davey all the punching room he wanted and not staying on top of Davey, where Chico would have had the advantage."

It may be Ellis was right in his managerial thinking in the first place and Vejar had the chance to prove whether he was right in a return match.

But even clever managers make mistakes. Chris Dundee, for instance. Chris is recognized as a competent pilot. Yet Cris made a mistake that was a lulu. Remember Jimmy Webb? A fine, upstanding light heavyweight prospect out of Texas. Better than a prospect. He was all set for a championship bout against Gus Lesnevich. So Dundee got him a tune-up bout against Mose Brown.

Brown knocked out Webb. Dundee couldn't believe it wasn't an accident. Webb had to redeem that setback to get that promised bout with the champion. So Webb fought Brown back again in a month.

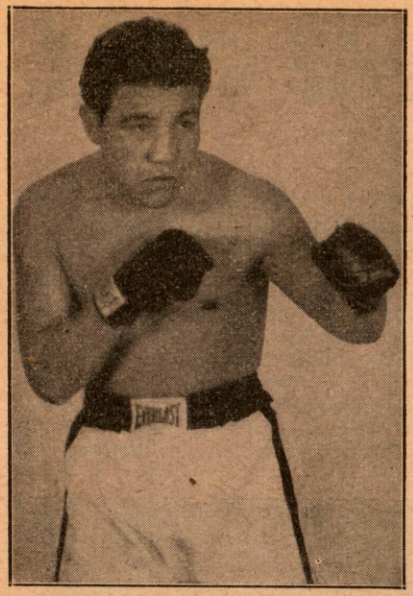
Brown knocked out Webb again. Dundee evidently could be pretty stubborn. He couldn't understand old Mose doing that to Webb. He made a third match a month later.

This is getting monotonous. Brown knocked out Webb a third time, and who ever heard of Webb again?

(*Continued on page* 39)

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

By ART COLLINS



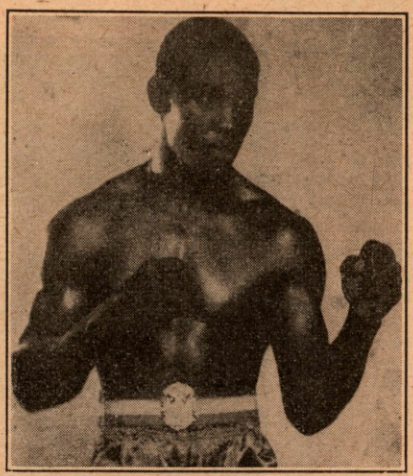
Raul Esqueda, Mexican lightweight fighting out of New York.

THE short, stocky Mexican lightweight—Raul Esqueda—is now fighting in New York rings under the management of Dr. Herman Teschberg. A short time ago he defeated Julio Cesar Jiminez, lightweight champion of Mexico, and holds a decision over Lauro Salas, world titleholder.

Also among his victims are such outstanding ringmen as Charley Riley, Paulino Montes, Pedro Biesca, Jose Cardenas, Tony Mar and Fernand Drouin.

Esqueda is a combination boxer-puncher. He is fast and knows how to roll with blows. He shoots speedy jabs and follows them with short hooks. He's a good infighter and an expert counter-puncher.

Born Raul Esqueda Campos in Mexico City on July 17, 1928, of Indian and Spanish parents, he left high school in his second year to work in a rubber factory. In 1947 he quit his job and took up boxing. He was so adept at fisticuffs that he attained main event status in a short time and gained tremendous popularity.



Mario Ochoa, Cuban middleweight invading U. S. rings.

MARIO RAUL OCHOA, former Cuban middleweight, light heavyweight and heavyweight champion, who was born on January 16, 1922 in Havana, after being inactive for several months is now getting himself into shape and will fight Doc Avery in and around Boston, Mass.

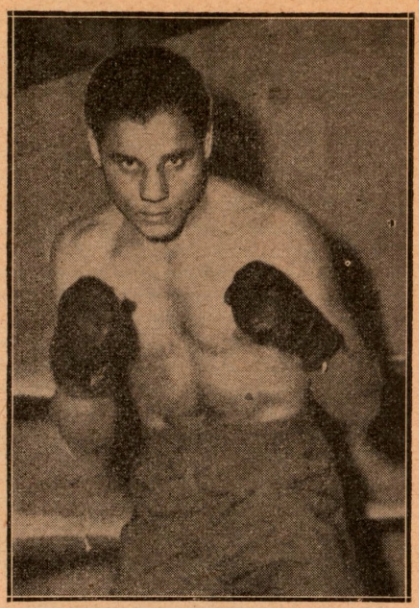
Mario started to box in 1941 at Holguin, Cuba, winning his first match by a two round kayo. Since that time he has fought all over the world. In the States he met such good fighters as Bert Lytell, Holman Williams, Joe Reddick, George Henry, Tiger Wade and Johnny Jones.

He also holds a five round kayo over Omelio Agramonte, the present Cuban heavyweight champion. In Puerto Rico he met Jose Basora and Cocoa Kid; and on the Continent he fought Tony Toniolo, Jean Stock, Gaston Chambraud, Jean Dobiasch, Jean Wanes, Lucien Krawcyzk, Tiberio Mitri and many others.

Mario will be fighting as a light heavy and heavyweight in New England and should give a good account of himself.

Rocky Jones, Chester, Pa., light heavyweight.

PETE (One L) Gil, Austin, Texas middleweight, carries a wallop in either mitt. ☛



Pete Gil, Austin, Texas, middleweight.

Last August he stopped Vince Mazac in seven rounds to win the state middleweight title and since then has defended it several times, the latest a two round knockout over Jimmy Curl.

Only 22, strong-armed Gil was Texas Golden Gloves welterweight champion in 1947 and turned professional in 1949.

He has lost only three of his nineteen fights and has scored nine knockouts. Last October he chased sharp-shooting Lester Felton for ten rounds at Grand Rapids, Mich., but couldn't catch him and dropped a close decision.

Gil is managed and trained by Louie (Kid Louie) Munoz, a former featherweight fighter, and is considered the best fighter in Texas.

ROCKY JONES, Chester, Pa., light heavyweight has come a long way in his twenty three pro fights, already having met some of the top light heavy and heavyweights.

Jones, who served in an infantry division from 1941 until 1945, started boxing while with the 5th Army in 1944. In action overseas during the war he was wounded three times.

In 1947 he won a title in the Akron (Ohio) Golden Gloves. Jones won his first pro fight against Billy Norris in Allentown, Pa., and since that time has been fighting consistently in and around Philadelphia.

Jones has met such noted battlers as Curt Kennedy, Dan Bucceroni (twice), Danny Nardico, Jan Henri, Freddie Beshore, Polly Smith, Billy Gillam and Art Swiden.

This year he has lost to Waddell Hanna, drawn with Swiden and won an eight round decision from George Tsaldaris.

Jones is managed by Frankie Green and trained by Alex Bouldin.

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ALL NAVY BOXING CHAMPIONS CROWNED

By Harry Dwyer

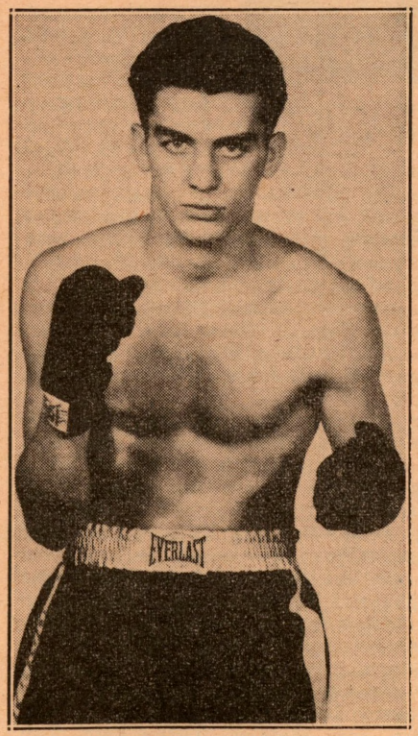
TEN new All Navy boxing champions were crowned at the fifth annual fisticuffs affair at San Diego, Calif., when the cream of the Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard, gathered to swap wallops for top honors.

More than 80 pugilistic aspirants appeared in the eliminations, only 20 of whom were able to reach the finals, when the big event of Navy boxing came to an end for 1952.

Of the ten champions crowned, only one was returned as a repeat. Kirby Seals, Pacific Fleet, retained his heavyweight crown, and Sam "The Assasin" Williams, made the glory train by winning his third All Navy belt. He won crowns in 1949 and 1950, and now joins the ranks with Bob Grant, Ritchie King, and General Padilla, all of whom won three All-Navy belts during their naval careers.

The Jack Kennedy Memorial trophy, awarded to the boxer "for courage, sportsmanship, aggressiveness and skill" was awarded to Williams and was presented by Commander Slade Cutter, former boxing star and football player at the Naval Academy, who is now serving with the Physical Training Department in the Bureau of Naval Personnel.

Boxers from the South Central Group which included Florida, Louisiana, Great Lakes, Texas and Cherry Point, won the team prize, three of their scrappers copping championships bouts.



Johnny Alfalla, Bronx, N. Y., welterweight stationed in Germany with the 43rd Division, is undefeated as a pro.

With a pair of victories, the Middle Atlantic and Pacific Fleet teams, tied for second honors. The 11th Naval District and the Northeast teams captured one honor each.

Among the highlighters who witnessed the All Navy classics were, "Hammerin'" Henry Armstrong; "Dynamite" Jackson, California heavyweight champion; and Spike Webb, Olympic boxing coach, and headman of the Annapolis boxing team.

Results and new champions for 1952:

Flyweight: Willard Ira (Hawaii-Far East) decisioned Johnny Eugenio (11th ND). Bantam: Harold "Moon" Mullins, (So-Central) decisioned William Faulkner (Pacific Fleet). Feather: Gene Osborne (North East) scored a first round ko over Glen Irwin (11ND). Lightwelter: Charles Ayala (Middle Atlantic) won by a decision over Morris Phillips (11ND). Lightweight: Dick Rall (11ND) won the nod over Bob Nichols (Atlantic Fleet).

Gil Slater, stationed at Fort Leonard Wood and hailing from Niagara Falls, N. Y., is the Fifth Army flyweight champion.

Welter: Rudy Gwin (So-Central) won a decision over Felix Franklin (Pacific Fleet). Light-Middle: Sam "The Assasin" Williams collected a ko over Bob Baysinger (11-ND) in the opening round. Williams carried the colors of the Pacific Fleet. Middleweight, Ed Kennett (So-Central) won by a tko over Nolan Davis (Pacific Fleet) in the initial round, an accidental butt forcing Davis to give up the battle. Light-heavy, Charles Butler (Middle Atlantic) defeated Don Lee (Atlantic Fleet) by a ko in 44scs of the second round. It was Butler's third straight ko of the tournament, his first two coming in the opening rounds of the All Navy scraps.

Heavyweight, Kirby Seals, 1951 defending champion, repeated by decisioning Allen Williams (Hawaii-Far East) who was making his third bid for the top honors.

GIL SLATER TOPS IN ARMY BOXING PICTURE

By Pvt. Dick Snow

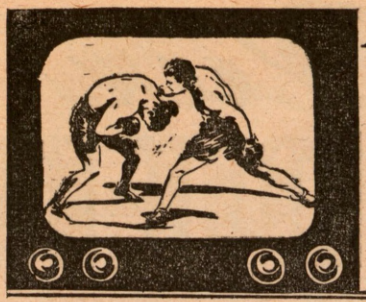
FT LEONARD WOOD, Mo.—Ever sit in on one of those heated bull sessions over the merits of present-day boxing and hear this:

"Yeah, so-and-so is a pretty fair slugger, but just wait'll some of these young kids come out of the Army! One of 'em is just liable to take this guy."

One of those young kids IS coming out of the Army in November. His name is Gilmore Slater—ringing wet, 111 lbs!

Fighting out of his home station, Fort Leonard Wood, Slater has amassed several titles. He won the 1951 and

(*Continued on page* 36)



TELEVISION and BOXING

By JOHNNY SALAK

THE annual Summer battle between network television and Theater-TV for the rights to the big outdoor bouts is in full swing and so far honors are even with each grabbing off a championship attraction.

After much haggling over terms by Felix Bocchicchio, who at first demanded $150,000 as Walcott's cut of TV revenue, the Jersey Joe Walcott-Ezzard Charles heavyweight title fight at Municipal Stadium, Philadelphia, on June 5, went out live on the coast-to-coast National Broadcasting Company Network for an estimated $175,000, which almost equalled the gate receipts taken in by the fight. The Gillette Razor Co. sponsored the show with the Philadelphia area (a 75-mile radius) being blacked out. Lancaster, Pa., fifty-three miles away, however, was permitted to receive the battle on TV.

Tommy Harmon, the former All-American and now sports director of KNXT (Hollywood), interviewed Jimmy Carter (left) and Lauro Salas, the new lightweight champion, the night following their title bout.

The fighters split sixty per cent of the gate and also took the same percentage of the TV-Radio proceeds.

Theatre Network Television, Inc., which now includes some 75 movie houses in 37 cities in it's organization, bought the exclusive rights to the Ray Robinson-Joey Maxim light heavyweight title fight at the Yankee Stadium on June 23, paying 90 cents per seat of the capacity of each house to the promoters. The fight was not shown in New York City where TNT has some 34,000 seats available.

The revenue from the Robinson-Maxim fight for TV rights far exceeded any such sum previously derived from Theater-TV and shows that it is now an important factor to be dealt with in big fights. The Murphy-LaMotta fight, held at the Yankee Stadium on June 27, 1951, was telecast in that manner and brought in only $28,650.

THE Illinois Athletic Commission lost its attempt at the last session of the legislature at Springfield (Ill.) to pass a law which would legalize collection of a 10 per cent tax on proceeds of fight telecasts originating in Chicago Stadium and Rainbo Arena. The failure will cost the taxpayers approximately $25,000 in the next eight months. Michigan, New York, Missouri and New Jersey have such a law in force.

At present Illinois collects 10 percent of gate receipts only, thus losing an estimated $1,200 on each fight telecast in Chicago Stadium and several hundred dollars on similar presentations in the Rainbo Arena. The IBC collects $12,000 for each TV battle in the Stadium (occasionally the fights there have cost the sponsor more) and the Rainbo promoters, Irving Schoenwald and Leonard Schwartz, receive a gross of some $1,500 for each of their weekly events.

THEY tossed Sam Taub, veteran newspaperman, and pioneer radio and television sports announcer, "A Sports Night" at Oetjen's, a famous hostelry in Brooklyn recently and one of the greatest turnouts of sports figures and notables from other walks of life were present to honor this grand old man of the airwaves.

With so many fights being brought to the public via radio and television, sponsors are missing a good bet in not having Taub handle the ringside commentary of at least one of these shows. The men now behind the mikes are for the most part an inadequate lot while Sam is without a live program.

Heading the array of celebrities at Oetjen's was Dave Soden, the "Orphan's Friend," who presented Taub with the Everlast plaque, commemorating his 25th year in radio. Actually, Sam's been on the air since 1922, making it 30 years in the field. Taub also received other beautiful gifts as tokens of the high esteem in which he is held by many individuals and organizations. For years he has given freely of his time to countless charity affairs and has toured servicemen installations and hospitals. Sam did the ringside commentary of the first fight ever TV'ed in the U. S.

Among those present were Humbert J. Fugazy, Sammy Mossberg, Harry Balogh, Johnny Addie, Jack Duberstein, Tony Durso, Rocky Graziano, Billy Graham, Gus Lesnevich, Paul Berlenbach, Johnny Dundee, Johnny Gannon, Nate Myers, Teddy Martin, Jack Watkins, Young Otto, Sam Robinson, George Kosac, Jack Davis, Jimmy Proscia, Lou Niss, Michael O'Brien, Abe Yager and George Palmer.

It was truly an "Hour of Champions" for a real champ.

TOMMY HARMON, famous All-American football player at Michigan University more than a decade ago, is now carrying the ball as sports director of KNXT (Hollywood, Calif.). In addition, he is doing the blow-by-blow account of the fights on "Amateur Boxing" (Thursdays) and has his own TV sports program.

Harmon dates the beginning of his successful athletic career from the day he aroused the anger of a high school coach in his home town of Gary, Indiana. The coach was offended when young Tom popped his bubble gum during a classroom session and sentenced the gum-chewing freshman to the task of receiving practice punts during a varsity work-out. Instead of sulking, however, Tom caught the punts and raced through the entire varsity for three successive touchdowns. He promptly became a member of the first team, bubble gum and all. The coach was stuck on him from then on.

The youngest of seven children of a steel mill watchman, Tom and three of his brothers developed into athletes of the star variety from the time they entered grade school. When he enrolled at the University of Michigan, Harmon already held several track records, especially in the 200 yard sprints. In 1938–39–40, his famous years with the Wolverines, Harmon won All-American honors, was elected captain of the All-American team, and was awarded the Heisman Trophy, as the outstanding football player of the nation.

In addition to his pigskin prowess, Harmon also led the Wolverine scorers in basketball and boxed as a light heavyweight in the Golden Gloves while in college.

After his graduation from the University of Michigan, Tom became the sports director for CBS, Detroit. He held the position until he enlisted in the Army Air Force a month prior to Pearl Harbor. In North Africa and the Pacific, he flew bombers, became a fighter pilot, and cracked up twice behind enemy lines—walking back to freedom both times.

He left the Army with the rank of captain and starred for two seasons with the Los Angeles Rams professional football team before hanging up his spikes in 1948. Tom managed his own sports show five days a week in radio, until 1949 when he free-lanced as a radio and television sports announcer.

After his college football-playing days were over Harmon went to Hollywood to make a football picture, "Harmon of Michigan, which starred him with Elyse Knox, the girl he later married.

The nearest Tom comes to being superstitious is his attitude toward the number "98"—the number he drew the first time he received a football uniform. So famous did he make the number that two schools and one professional football team retired it when Harmon's playing days were over. Because of his affection for those numerals, Tom habitually inspects hat checks and parking tabs to see if the number is still following him. It usually is.

The night following the Lauro Salas-Jimmy Carter world lightweight championship fight, which was televised to the nation but blacked out in the Los Angeles area, KNXT arranged to show the fight by television recording and have Harmon interview Carter and the new champion just preceding and following the telecast. The show made a big hit with Southern California fight fans.

AFTER a month, fights from the Eastern Parkway Arena, Brooklyn, N. Y., telecast Mondays over the Du Mont Network (9:30 PM) and WABD, New York (10:00 PM), have proven to be outstanding attractions of a caliber worthy of any arena in the country.

On the first show, Georgie Small scored a sensational knockout victory over Jimmy Herring. Then Bobo Olson showed that he had the makings of a championship fighter in disposing of Walter Cartier in five heats. The third week Arthur King dropped Paddy DeMarco twice in gaining an upset victory. Bobby Dykes and Joe Miceli followed with an exciting affair, Dykes getting the decision. Pierre Langlois won over Georgie Small in a sizzling fifth show.

Teddy Brenner, matchmaker of the Eastern Parkway club, and the Du Mont Network have presented an interesting month of fights, packed with action and top names, and they promise bigger and better things to come.

THE All-Army Boxing championship finals at Fort Monmouth, N. J., on May 31 were televised over WOR-TV (New York) with Stan Lomax and Dick Nesbitt handling the ringside accounts of the fights. The ten champions became the Army representatives in the National Olympic finals in Kansas City, Mo., held in mid-June.

Films of the Fort Monmouth bouts are being distributed to military installations throughout the world, in cooperation with WOR-TV's Sports Division and the United State Army.

FOR the second year in a row radio station WOV (New York) brought it's listeners into Ray Robinson's training camp to find out how a champion goes about getting into shape for a title bout.

Ralph Cooper, who has a late show nightly over WOV, handled the broadcast which ran for a month, interviewing the champion, his sparring mates and the managers, promoters and boxing writers who came out to watch Robinson prepare himself for his light heavyweight title bout with Joey Maxim. Liebmann Breweries, Inc., makers of Rheingold beer, sponsored this interesting and unusual sidelight into a little known part of a boxer's life.

VINCENT BARBI, the ex-fighter who is making an even bigger name for himself in television, recently appeared on the Armstrong Circle Theater and the Martin Kane series, just two of the many TV credits he has.

Barbi, one time Italian amateur middleweight champion, is usually cast in the "killer" role and has committed "murder" some eighty times on all the big TV networks. Only once has he himself been "killed" on the video screen, a pretty good ratio in a precarious occupation.

His work, as an actor, has been so outstanding that Barbi was recently called to take a screen test for MGM. They want him for the part of a punch-drunk ex-champion in a picture with Spencer Tracey. We hope he makes it.

IT'S full steam ahead for the Navy on "Meet The Champ" (ABC-TV Network, Thursdays). A month ago Army boxers held four of the eight titles kept active on this Armed Forces television boxing show, but now the Navy controls three championships, the Army two, the Marines two and the Air Force one.

The title-holders on "Meet The Champ," which is produced by Wally Butterworth and sponsored by Lucky Strike, are: Flyweight, Army Pfc. Gil Slater, Fort Leonard Wood, Mo.; Bantamweight, Navy Seaman Apprentice Milton Hanson, Great Lakes Naval Training Center, Ill.; Featherweight, Airman Third Class Al Coleman, Selfridge Air Force Base, Mich.; Lightweight, Marine Corp. Ronald Rall, El Toro Marine Base, Calif.

Welterweight, Navy Seaman Billy Hartman, San Diego Naval Air Station, Calif.; Middleweight, Army Corp. Fleming Butler, Fort Meade, Md.; Light Heavyweight, Marine Sergt. Eldridge Thompson, Quantico Marine Schools, Va.; and Heavyweight, Navy Box'n's Mate William Kirby Seals, Jr., San Diego Naval Air Station, Calif.

CHANNEL HOPPING . . . . . First coast-to-coast telecast of a heavyweight championship fight was the recent Walcott-Charles fight from Philadelphia . . . . . George McLinn, WIP (Philadelphia) sports director, has been presented with an award by the Junior Chamber of Commerce for his contribution to sports.

A total of 16,939,100 TV sets have been installed throughout the United States, as of April 1, according to an NBC estimate given by Hugh M. Beville, Jr., Plans and Research director for the network . . . . . Harry Wismer, radio-TV sportscaster and commentator, has joined the Thomas S. Lee Enterprises in a general executive capacity.

Pabst Blue Ribbon bouts have been carried from 12 cities in the past 90-odd weeks, with Indianapolis the latest to join the rolling carnival of clout. The Wednesday night fights were also the first to carry a sports event from west-to-east coast when they micro-waved the lightweight title bout from Los Angeles last November 14th. In addition to Los Angeles and Indianapolis, Chicago, Cleveland, New York, Detroit, Baltimore, Washington, San Francisco, St. Louis, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh have played host to the Pabst Blue Ribbon fights. The bouts are seen on 47 CBS-TV affiliates and heard over 237 AM stations.

(*Continued on page* 37)

NEWS of the.. mat WORLD

By NAT LOUBET

A HISTORICAL landmark was notched in the history of grappling in Los Angeles, California when a new record was established for an outdoor grappling match. Lou Thez, NWA and the majority of U. S. wrestling champ, consolidated his hold on that crown by defeating Baron Michele Leone, Italy's contribution to the mat world. 25,256 adherents to wrestling crammed into the Olympic Auditorium to pay $103,277 for the dubious pleasure.

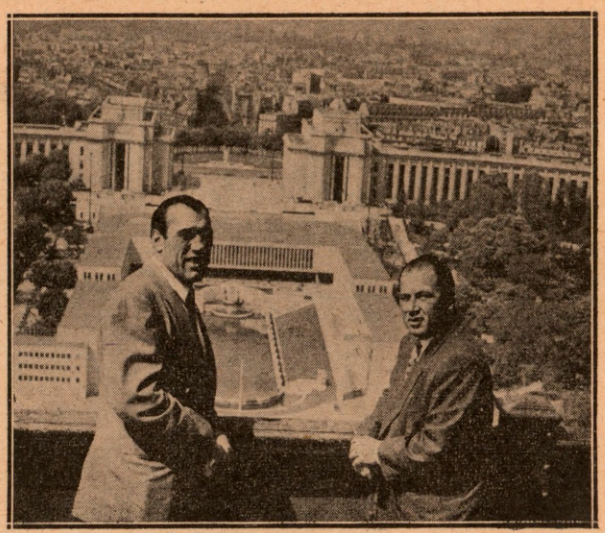
Thez took the first fall with an airplane spin, drop kicks and a body press at 31:02. Yes, Leone took the second fall with a Greco-Roman neck breaker in 6:18. The affair then got rough. Leone went to work with a series of neck stomps while Thez countered with a back flip. Finis to the third fall in 4:24. The plot was a good one with Thez as the hero and the villain getting his just deserts.

Talk has it that there may be a rematch but inside sources say it is not to be . . . nothing would be gained since Thez now has whatever claim Leone might have had to the championship and the brand of wrestling shown by Leone was far from his usual solid grappling . . . there are much better contenders ready for a shot at 33 year old, 223 pound champ.

Sculling about contenders, Al Hayes, the new British champ throws his defi at Thez. Hayes won his crown from Frank Manto at the Harringay Arena last May in London.

Hayes toes the Toledoes at 205 and moves around the ring with the speed of a light heavy. He's a solid grappler with a good knowledge of the holds and escapes as well as being colorful.

Al hails from Westminster, London and in the near future will invade the U. S. to take on anyone blocking his shot at Thez.



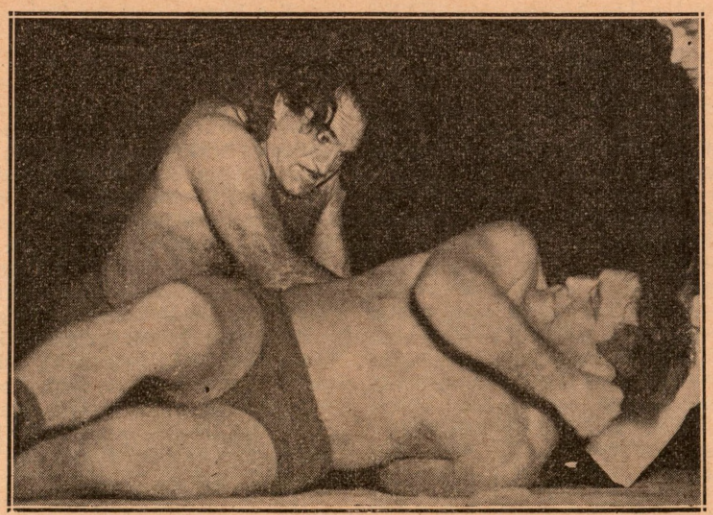
Primo Carnera (left) talks things over with Tiger Joe Marsh when their tours cross in Paris, France.

AN INTERVIEW WITH STEVE KARRAS
By Bob Utter

SPORTS writers throughout the country proclaim Steve Karras to be one of the best all-around grapplers in the junior heavyweight division and a sure chance for title honors in the 200 pound class.

Born in Salem, Mass., but now living in Lynn, Mass., Karras is 29 years old and scales 195 pounds. He has been grappling pro for seven years and has faced the best. Such veterans as Baron Michele Leone, the Great Scott and the Mighty Atlas have tried this fellow for size and found him mighty rough.

Steve's record in the amateur ranks is nothing less than sensational. He held two New England titles including the 160 pound diadem which was master of for three years.



Baron Michele Leone gives the works to Al Lovelock in the form of a hammer-lock . . . seconds later Al scored with an elbow smash but Leonoe won the match. (Photo by Bob Utter)

Standing 5' 9" tall, Karras moves like a cat when in ring combat. A real holds grabber, he is a shifty, shrewd worker with a head for his chosen profession.

"That Baron Leone," said Steve, "is about the best man I ever got hold of. The Mighty Atlas and Jack Wentworth are two of the strongest while I would say the Great Scott is about the best."

During World War II Steve served with the 12th Air Force in Europe. He did some wrestling while in service but only enough to keep in condition.

Unlike many matmen this fellow has an unusual business enterprise to fall back on should he decide to retire from the bone twisting trade. Believe it or not Steve is a member of the National Hairdressers Association and has his own shop in Florida. The slogan of his establishment is . . . "Where The Elete Meet."

At the present time Karras isn't too much interested in fixing hair, unless of course, it's the wool belonging to the junior heavyweight champion of the world.

"I'm ready for any 200-pounder," smiled the good looking youngster." I've met all comers in the sport and I'll continue to meet them." Karras is a colorful wrestler who gives the fans an eyeful of solid grappling as well as the spectacular.

Steve Karras of Lynn, Mass., who has met such stars as Baron Leone, the Great Scott and the Mighty Atlas.

WINNIPEG, MAN., CANADA
By Cy Louth

BIG BRONCO NAGURSKI, 245, of International Falls, sent Mike Mazurki, 250, Hollywood movie star and former body guard of buxom Mae West, crashing to the canvas in 23:40 minutes of bang-up battle at Alex Turk's recent wrestling show at Winnipeg's civic auditorium.

Mighty Mike succumbed to a shoulder block thrown by the Bronc, and upon landing unceremoniously with a dull thud, looked like anything but the grimacing guy who pulverizes film personalities with one punch.

The match ended when Bronco came careening off the ropes like a fast freight, tossed a shoulder into Mazurki's mid section, and carted Mike right across the ring. A ring post halted Nagurski's path and momentarily, he was sent reeling. However, he recovered in time to pin his opponent's shoulders to the mat before the latter had regained his bearings.

Shades of Bonny Scotland! When colorful Dirty Dick Raines, 240, Dallas, Texas, headed for the ring, he was preceded by a boy piper, kilts and all. The lad climbed through the ropes and walked slowly around the squared arena to the strains of the pipes. Dirty Dick looked on approvingly.

Such pantomine somewhat irked Legs Langevin, 220, of Fort St. Charles, Quebec, and he urged Referee Bill Kuuisto to chase him from the ring. However, Legs was more irked 14:40 minutes later, when rough Richard applied his famous back-breaker hold and brought the match to a close.

It was a rough match, as most of Raines' battles are, and for a time Langevin put on quite a demonstration. However, when Raines finally got going, Legs met his Waterloo.

Definite favorite with the crowd, Paul Baillargeon, 230, of Montreal, wrestled rioting Rebel Russell, 240, Boston, Mass., to a 30-minute draw. The Rebel again used a bandage on his right arm as an eye-scraper, and despite Baillargeon's protests and Referee Kuuisto's urgings, he refused to take it off.

Baillargeon, however, showed amazing strength and at times had Russell in serious trouble. He applied head lock after head lock and had the Rebel staggering around the ring. However, his follow-ups weren't speedy enough and Russell always managed to come back for more.

In the opener, popular Jack Pesek, 227, of Lincoln, Neb., drop-kicked Moustachio Firpo Zybyszko into dreamland in 23:20 of their scheduled half hour bout. After taking a lot of punishment, Pesek came to life and riled Firpo by dragging him around the ring by his moustache. The fans loved it.

Al Hayes, new British heavyweight champ soon to invade U. S.

ON AND AROUND THE MAT:

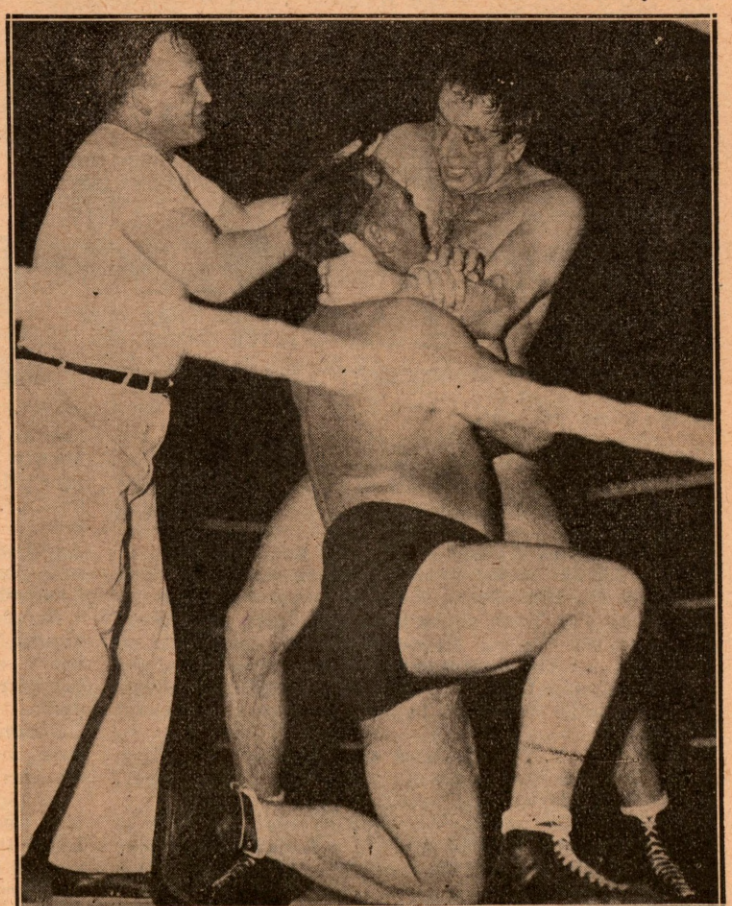
Tony Galento, ex-heavyweight boxing contender, currently engaged in playing heavy roles as a journeyman wrestler recently tossed Man Mountain Dean Jr., to add to his list of victims. . . . In a recent interview with a member of the 4th Estate Two Ton Tony stated that he would like to return to boxing for a match with Jersey Joe Walcott or Ezzard Charles . . . said Tony: "I hope I drop dead on this spot if I'm lying". . . . He's still alive.

Dirty Dick Raines, backbreaker king from Dallas, Texas, was a Judo instructor during World War II . . . he makes good use of his Judo chops in his mat contests. . . . Clint Cody in a recent bout at Detroit was seconded by a beautiful brunette woman wrestler known as Juanita Kaufman.

Jim Londos, former world champ who admits to being 39, took two straight falls from Gene Gotch out Indiana way. Jim played with Gotch and ended things with a Boston crab and Drop victory holds. . . . Jim is the father of three girls . . . has a farm and orchards near San Diego, Cal., and wrestles just to keep in shape . . . he likes Lou Thez, Rocca, and even Gorgeous George but draws the line when it comes to the kicking, hitting, biting and gouging group for whom he has distain.

Guy LaRose came back from a one fall deficit to win two straight falls over Bull Montana to win their recent match. . . .

At Ames, Iowa, the U of Toledo wrestling delegation at the Olympic tryouts took a setback when Harry Lanzi



Mike Mazurki chokes Bronko Nagurski in their bout at Winnipeg, Canada, which Nagurski won in 23:40.

lost to Henry Wittenberg, 1948 Olympic and world champ.

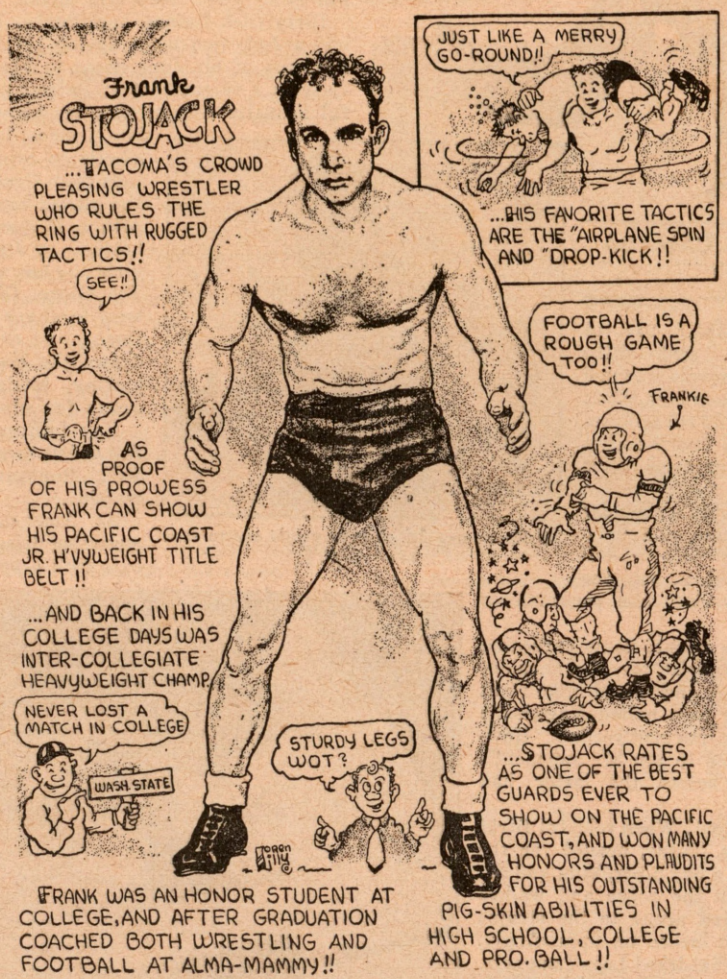
At Los Angeles Dr. Lee Grable minus his hypnotic eye, took two out of three falls from John Smith. Lee took number one with a drop kick in 11:17 . . . as expected John took the second with a body press and the good Dr. incensed at the rough tactics employed by Mr. Smith proceeded to use that worthy gentleman's noggin for a kettle drum . . . all of which lead to John being the recipient of a body press in 4:07.

At San Francisco the tag team of Leo Nomellini and Gino Garibaldi took the measure of Lee Henning and Dan Plechas. . . . At St. Paul, Minnesota, Rebel Russell made use of a neck stomp and an illegal bandage on his elbow in an attempt to win the nod over Bronko Nagurski at the St. Paul Armory . . . but to no avail. . . . Tired with the proceedings the Bronc threw a few haymakers and ended matters in 23:25.

Waldek Kowalski won two out of three over Steve Stanlee at the Camden Convention Hall.

Worcester, Mass., Arnold Skaaland and Angelo Savoldi won the feature tag team match bout at Mechanic Hall by defeating Red O'Dell and Bibber McCoy in three falls. . . . New Orleans, La. The Zebra Kid polished off Irish Jack Kelly in consecutive falls. . . . Up in Boston, Mass. Yukon Eric, strong boy, won an elimination bout for the right to meet Chief Don Eagle by pinning Lord Athol Layton two out of three falls.

Rito Romero put one version of the jr heavyweight crown on the line in Los Angeles with Wild Red Berry as the party of the second part . . . after a slam-bang evening had by all Romero went home still owning his crown and Berry was wilder than ever at his failure to cop the bauble.



Frankie Talaber used his feared pile driver to regain the MWA junior heavyweight championship from "Professor" Roy Shire. So rough was the match that Shire was taken to a hospital for observation after the match . . . this is the second time that Shire was hospitalized after a bout with Talaber . . . it happened last year too.

Grappling had its last evening of the season at Hartford, Conn., in the Foot Guard Hall . . . main event was an Australian Tag Team match with Bull Curry and Bibber McCoy on one side and Manuel Cortez and Dan Prata on the other. . . . The show was staged for the benefit of the Hartford Cancer Fund . . . each side had a fall to its credit when the battle was called in the third stanza on account of time.

Buffalo, N. Y. . . . the team of Lord Blears and Capt. Leslie Holmes is back on tap at the Memorial Auditorium . . . the two make for colorful wrestling. . . .

Big Bill Miller won the American Association version of the world crown when he won via a disqualification over Don Eagle who had held the crown since 1949 when he took it from Frank Sexton.

Buddy Rogers and Argentina Rocca recently went to a draw. . . . Rogers also came off with a knockout decision over Don Eagle when after 29 minutes of grappling they both attempted flying tackles only to bunk noggins . . . both were out with Nature Boy regaining the use of his upper story first and he rolled over on Eagle for the pin.

Milwaukee playing host to Lilly Bitter, Newark, New Jersey woman grappler who is the only gal to wrestle in her bare feet. . . says Lilly, "It gives me greater leverage and balance.". . . Lilly has been in the mat wars for a little over two years and refuses to use anything other than science to achieve her wins . . . no rough tactics and corn for her. . . .

Young Paul Baillargeon, one of six brothers from St. Damien, Quebec, Canada, has been amazing fans out Minneapolis way by his feats of strength . . . he climbs telephone poles lifting a horse with him . . . back in 1951 he established a record when he lifted 321 pounds in a one arm bent press . . . whata . . . man.

Tiger Joe Marsh in to see us after a tour of Europe and we remembered things of the past . . . his playing the part of the bailiff in Pinky, a bosun in Panic in the Streets, a Mexican General in Vive Zapata . . . et al . . . his next will be Man On the Tight Rope in which Joe plays the part of a displaced refugee . . . experts pick Joe as another Wallace Berry. . . .

Primo Carnera, ex heavyweight boxing champion of the world recently on tour hit South Africa as well as Europe and was received well in all places . . . while in South Africa he lost one and drew one with South African Champ Willie Leibenberg. . . .

Jack Dempsey, ex heavyweight boxing champion of the world ruled the bout between Don Eagle and Wladek "Tarzan" Kowalski "no contest" when the wrestlers refused to stop their rough house tactics in their feature bout at the Boston Garden which was run for the Mayor's charity Fund. . . . Don Eagle won the first fall with an arm pull and press with Kowalski evening things up at 3:45. . . . In the semi-final Maryjane Mull succeeded in pinning Lorraine Johnson after a hard fought match. . . . Angelo Savoldi and Abe Coleman drew in a tag team match with Chuck Montana and Tiger Tasker. . . . Don Papaleo flattened Frank James with a body press.

Gorgeous George of Sheep hair fame has been in action around New Orleans and Memphis Tenn. . . . San Francisco has a star attraction in Enrique Torres, the Mexican grappler who recently held Lou Thez, world champ to a draw.

Richmond, Virginia has been seeing a lot of Dick Steinborn, son of veteran Milo Steinborn. . . . Dick not only wrestles but is also an accomplished violin player.

Whipper Watson, Canadian rough boy relaxes from his ring warfare by hunting . . . . we reiterate what we said before that a new heavyweight champ is in the brewing and we still believe that Verne Gagne will be it. . . . The Becker brothers may tour the East once again. . . . Adrian Baillargeon, Canadian strongboy, one of six brothers plays ice hockey and swims for relaxation.

EUROPE HAS PROSPECTS

(*Continued from page* 10)

title, a shellacking in a bout I witnessed and the South African displayed enough to predict that he'll go a long way. If he gets the chance to fight Roy Ankarah, I predict that he'll be returned the winner. He has more on the ball than has Ankarah. The most remarkable thing about the boy is that he never had a boxing lesson. He told me he taught himself by reading and studying text books.

JOE SHEPHERD, matchmaker at Newcastle and manager of British flyweight champion Teddy Gardner, put on one of the best shows I had seen in my European travels. Shepherd took over St. James Hall at a time when boxing was at a low level in Newcastle, and by good pairings has developed new interest in the north of England. Staging two championship fights in a month is something to brag about. Shepherd did it and packed 'em in. Of course his leading attraction is Gardner. In his bout with Maurice Sandreyon, Teddy pulled the chestnuts out of the fire by a rally when things looked darkest for him. Though Gardner got the verdict, he had to go some to obtain it, so close was the fight. The club is a reminder of the St. Nicholas Ring in New York. It is much on that style and the patronage is such to arouse heaps of enthusiasm throughout the bouts. Joe Shepherd has proved that good matchmaking and popular prices is the means to fill an arena.

In Wales, Tommy Farr continues as a headliner. The 38 year old veteran, one of the oldest fighters in the game today, packs 'em in every time he fights. His comeback has enabled him to replenish part of the fortune he lost and despite his age, so medicore is the field of heavyweights in England and on the Continent, that Tommy can continue to fight indefinitely without fear of physical injury. The Welsh Wizard of Sock remains the leading heavyweight attraction in Wales. So het up are the fans over Farr, that they are willing to resurrect Lee Savold as an opponent just to show that Farr can do to Savold what Joe Louis accomplished. Here's a chance for Billy Daly and his "old man" Lee to pick up some easy dough if they want the trip to Obergovennyor or another Welsh Sports Center. Farr has already gone down in Welsh fistic history as the biggest money maker of all Welsh fighters. When one recalls among other Welshioners the accomplishments of Jimmy Wilde, Ronnie James, Cack Peterson and Frank Moody the popularity of Farr is something to feel proud of.

IN Frankie Johnson of Manchester, a 24 year old feath rweight, England has one of its future stars. Johnson's magnificent display in his London appearance has gained for him wide patronage. He is a ceaseless, double-barreled shotgun when he starts an attack, thus making him one of England's outstanding club fighters. The manner in which he took the veteran Tommy Barnham of Fulhamaite gained considerable praise for the Manchester boy. He has the knack of making an opponent miss then countering accurately. Johnson is being brought along properly by Sammy Burns and it won't be long before he'll be fighting for the Empire crowns.

OF all the Americans who are in Europe, only three stand out, Jimmy King, a light heavyweight, Danny Womber, a welter and Bobby Dawson a middleweight. They not only are carrying the colors of Uncle Sam high but are well thought of by the fans of France and England. Womber is the cream of the trio, though Jimmy King could reach the heights as has Danny, were he given the opportunity to fight Europe's best talent. Unfortunately a good American hasn't a chance to stack up against the top talent, because promoters and managers are too shrewd to permit their stars to gamble on a defeat by a visitor from across the Atlantic. That's one reason why Womber, who has gained a place among the top ten is preparing to return to the States. He has been asking for a shot at the best, but finds it most difficult to obtain work. The same is true of King who is undefeated since making his bow in Europe early in 1951.

King has an excellent record. He is undefeated in Europe. Since June 1, 1951, he has engaged in fifteen contests and scored knockouts in most of them. Most of his bouts have been in January. He is the only fighter who has defeated France's new middleweight king, Milazzo. Jimmy King like his colleagues from America, cannot find action. No one wants to fight him in his own class hence he is forced to fight light heavyweights to get action. Jimmy like Womber is eager to return to the States. Managerial trouble in U. S. he says, forced him to remain abroad.

The other Americans who are making Continental Europe appearances are Don Ellis, middlev ight; Charley Angelee, a middleweight; Mel Brown, light heavyweight; Burl Charity, Ohio middleweight; Tommy Bell, Ohio welterweight; and Roy Jervis, the most recent arrival. They are average fighters who do not figure too highly as talent goes, though Brown and Angelee have figured in a number of well fought matches.

DOWN MEXICO WAY

(*Continued from page* 2)

honored past and present Mexican mitt heroes, taking in native sons and those of Mexican parentage.

Enrique Bolanos, who tried twice unsuccessfully for the lightweight title, was voted the most popular Mexican boxer of the time.

Bert Colima, one time middleweight champion of Mexico, was honored as the most popular Mexican boxer of yesteryear. He was their first boxing idol.

Manuel Ortiz was named by the Association as the only undisputed Mexican world's boxing champion, though born in El Centro.

Baby Arizmendi, was applauded that night as the one with the most outstanding ring record.

Arizmendi fought ten men who at one time were champions and holds three decisions in six bouts with Henry Armstrong.

Art Aragon, the Golden Boy, received the award as the outstanding Mexican fighter of the day.

Time and little Lauro Salas have scrambled those awards and there would be several changes if a poll were to be taken today.

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Walcott Fighter of Month

By NAT FLEISHER

ACTIVITY of a variety that had long been missing in boxing, enlivened matters on both sides of the Atlantic, with major contests featuring Champions, and top-rated talent appeared in a number of bouts. Jersey Joe Walcott's feat of successfully defending his world heavyweight crown against Ezzard Charles, from whom he had won the championship last year, was the outstanding tilt of the month, and his victory gained for the heavyweight king "The Fighter of the Month Award."

Joey maxim's successful defense of his world light-heavyweight title against the lighter Ray Robinson ranked second to Walcott's performance in international importance.

In England, the fight between Randolph Turpin and Don Cockell, in which Randy won the British Empire light-heavyweight crown, by stopping Don in the eleventh, held almost as much attention as did the Walcott-Charles and Maxim-Robinson bouts. Turpin is now rated in both middle weight and light-heavy classes. The fight between Ray Famechon of France and Roy Ankarah of the Gold Coast, which Famechon won to become Europe's entrant in the world featherweight elimination to decide an interim champion in the feather class, was another that aroused much interest overseas.

The defeat of Paddy De Marco by Arthur King, the victory of Pierre Langlois over George Small, the victory of Bobby Dykes over Joe Micelli, the knockout of Walter Cartier by Carl Bobo Olson, and the knockout of Peter Keenan by Jean Sneyers of Belgium to win the European bantam title, were among the top fights of the month.

Luther Rawlings' defeat by Johnny Saxton was still another. Rawlings, a top ranking lightweight, has been dropped from that class and is now rated as a welterweight.

The La Motta vs. Bob Murphy bout pitted two top light-heavies against each other, with La Motta winning.

Only a few changes took place among the rated men. Ezzard Charles has been dropped from leading heavyweight contender below Rocky Marciano, who is now the top man. Harry Matthews has been dropped from the light-heavyweight class and now occupies sixth place among the heavies.

Robert Villemain has been shifted from middleweights to light-heavyweights, due to increased poundage. Joe Blackwood, who fought a draw with Villemain, is listed tenth among the middleweights.

In the lightweight class, Auguste Caulet, French champion, has gained a place among the elite. He's tenth. Due to his poor performances in recent bouts, Fabela Chavez has been eliminated from the featherweight ratings.

Here are the month's fights :

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending July 1, 1952

HEAVYWEIGHTS (*Over 175 pounds*)	*LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS* (*Not over 175 pounds*)	*MIDDLEWEIGHTS* (*Not over 160 pounds*)	*WELTERWEIGHTS* (*Not over 147 pounds*)
(World Champion)	(World Champion)	(World Champion)	World Champion)
Jersey Joe Walcott (U.S.A.)	Joe Maxim (U.S.A.)	Ray Robinson (U.S.A.)	Kid Gavilan (Cuba)
1—Rocky Marciano (U.S.A.)	Archie Moore (U.S.A.)	Randy Turpin (Eng.)	Billy Graham (U.S.A.)
2—Ezzard Charles (U.S.A.)	Harold Johnson (U.S.A.)	Eugene Hairston (U.S.A.)	Gil Turner (U.S.A.)
3—Roland LaStarza (U.S.A.)	Yolande Pompee (B.W.I.)	Dave Sands (Aust.)	Bobby Dykes (U.S.A.)
4—Coley Wallace (U.S.A.)	Jimmy Slade (U.S.A.)	Carl Bobo Olson (T.H.)	Johnny Saxton (U.S.A.)
5—Harry Matthews (U.S.A.)	Jake LaMotta (U.S.A.)	Charles Humez (Fr.)	Johnny Bratton (U.S.A.)
6—Clarence Henry (U.S.A.)	Bob Murphy (U.S.A.)	Laurent Dauthuille (Fr.)	Chuck Davey (U.S.A.)
7—Johnny Williams (Eng.)	Dan Bucceroni (U.S.A.)	Norman Hayes (U.S.A.)	Wally Thom (Eng.)
8—Bob Dunlop (U.S.A.)	Danny Nardico (U.S.A.)	Paddy Young (U.S.A.)	Pierre Langlois (Fr.)
9—Cesar Brion (Arg.)	Randy Turpin (Eng.)	Rocky Graziano (U.S.A.)	Danny Womber (U.S.A.)
10—Jimmy Bivins (U.S.A.)	Robert Villemain (Fr.)	Joe Blackwood (U.S.A.)	Luther Rawlings (U.S.A.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS (*Not over 135 pounds*)	*FEATHERWEIGHTS* (*Not over 126 pounds*)	*BANTAMWEIGHTS* (*Not over 118 pounds*)	*FLYWEIGHTS* (*Not over 112 pounds*)
(World Champion)	(World Champion)	(World Champion)	(World Champion)
Lauro Salas (Mex.)	Sandy Sadler (U.S. Army)	Vic Toweel (So. Afr.)	Yoshio Shirai (Japan)
1—James Carter (U.S.A.)	Willie Pep (U.S.A.)	Jean Sneyers (Belg.)	Dado Marino (T.H.)
2—Art Aragon (U.S.A.)	Ray Famechon (Fr.)	Jimmy Carruthers (Aust.)	Tanny Campo (P.I.)
3—Virgil Akins (U.S.A.)	Roy Ankarah (W. Afr.)	Maurice Sandeyron (Fr.)	Teddy Gardner (Eng.)
4—Arthur King (Canada)	Luis Romero (Sp.)	Peter Keenan (Scot.)	Vic Herman (Scot.)
5—Joe Brown (U.S.A.)	Gene Smith (U.S.A.)	Alvaro Nuvoloni (It.)	Louis Skena (Fr.)
6—George Araujo (U.S.A.)	Percy Bassett (U.S.A.)	Frankie Williams (Eng.)	Taffy Hancock (Aust.)
7—Johnny Gonzalves (U.S.A.)	Glen Flanagan (U.S.A.)	Gianni Zuddas (It.)	O. Bellardinelli (It.)
8—Paddy DeMarco (U.S.A.)	Federico Plummer (Panama)	Andre Valigant (Fr.)	Charley Bobbot (Mor.)
9—Jorgen Johansen (Den.)	Ciro Morasen (Cuba)	Rudi Langer (Ger.)	Jimmy Pearce (Eng.)
10—Auguste Caulet (France)	Tommy Collins (U.S.A.)	Theo Medina (Fr.)	Henry Carpenter (Eng.)

LEGEND : Arg.—Argentine Republic ; Aust.—Australia ; Bel.—Belgium ; B.W.I.—British West Indies ; Can.—Canada ; Den.—Denmark ; Eng.—England ; Fr.—France ; Ger.—Germany ; It.—Italy ; Mex.—Mexico ; Mor.—Morocco ; Pan.—Panama ; P. Is.—Philippines ; Scot.—Scotland ; S. Af.—South Africa ; T.H.—Hawaii ; U.S.A.—United States ; W. Af.—West Africa.

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Jersey Joe Walcott retained world title by outpointing Ezzard Charles, 15.

Campaigning as heavyweight, Harry Matthews decisioned Rex Layne.

Roland LaStarza reversed previous defeat by whipping Dan Bucceroni, 10.

European Champion Heinz Neuhaus lost to former champion Karel Sys, 10, (non-title).

German Champion Hein ten Hoff knocked out Jo Weidin, 3.

Kid Rivera outpointed Omelio Agramonte, 10. Wilson Kohlbrecher outscored Gunther Nuernberg, 10. Clarence Henry halted Maynard Jones, 4.

Wesbury Bascom won from George Powell, 10. Aaron Wilson knocked out Ray Wilding, 3, after Wilding whipped Frank Bell, 8.

Willie Bean halted Turkey Thompson's comeback by stopping him, 7. Bean also defeated Frank Buford, 12. Johnny Arthur decisioned Noel Reid, 8.

George Nuttall outpointed Terry McDonald, 8. Tony Esperti knocked out Gilberto Benejan, 3. Uber Bacilieri regained Italian title by outpointing Georgio Milan, 12. Milan also was knocked out by Kurt Schiegl, 2.

Bob Dunlop was kayoed by light-heavyweight Archie Moore, 6. Colion Chaney decisioned Johnny Hawkins, 3. Hank Thurman reversed previous loss by outpointing James J. Parker, 10.

Rudy Oremek drew with Eric Alt, 6. Norbert Sapion flattened by light-heavyweight Dieter Hucks, 1. Santa Eulalia became Spanish champion by knocking out Jose Mancisidor for vacant title, 3.

Cleveland Williams iced Ray Brown, 3. Georges Rogiers lost to light-heavyweight Don Ellis, 8. Stephane Olek whipped Hans Strelecki, 6.

Jimmy Walker whipped Sandy McPherson, 8. Guenther Balzar drew with light-heavyweight Mel Brown, 8. Heinz Seelisch drew with Hugo Salfeld, 8. Robert Eugene lost to light-heavyweight Connie Rux, 10.

Fred Powell shaded Morrie Bush, 6. Len Brown knocked out Sammy Clarke, 3. Ansel Adams outfought Johnny Arthur, 8.

Nino Valdez flattened Jimmy Walker, 6. Tommy Farr outpointed Georges Rogiers, 10.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Archie Moore stopped heavyweight Bob Dunlop, 6.

Randy Turpin added British and European titles to his collection by knocking out Don Cockell, 11. Cockell previously whipped Renato Tontini, 10.

Bob Murphy stopped Reuben Jones, 4. Jake LaMotta outslugged middleweight Gene Hairston, 10. Yolande Pompee battled to draw with Jimmy Slade, 10.

Robert Villemain held to draw by Joe Blackwood, 10. Joe Parsons outpointed Jerry van Wyk, 6. Van Wyk also lost to Ken Rowlands, 8, but came back to knock out Alf Hines, 5.

Dave Elmes decisioned Len Brown, 6. German Champion Willi Hoepner stopped Albert Yvel, 2. Ernie Toretto repeated previous decision over Sid Edwards, 4.

Don Ellis decisioned Heinz Sachs, 8, and whipped heavyweight Georges Rogiers, 8. Sachs had the better of Otto Bastian, 8.

Dieter Hucks flattened heavyweight Norbert Sapion, 1, but was stopped by Paul Schirmann, 7. Sapion also was knocked out by Charley Anglee, 1.

Tommy Harrison and Frankie Crane drew, 12. Oakland Billy Smith kayoed Julian Keene, 4. Mel Brown drew with heavyweight Guenther Balzer, 8.

Luigi Verruccio stopped Mike Gillen, 3, and decisioned Sid Edwards, 4. Gerhard Hecht decisioned Herbert Kleinwaechter, 8. Michael Lapourielle drew with Jacques Strocchio, 10. Earl Charity defeated Dick Davis, 4.

Gerry van Wyk stopped Dennis Fewkes, 2. George Walker halted Ted Morgan, 2. Brian Anders whipped Dave Williams, 8.

Jake LaMotta outlasted Bob Murphy, 10. Ted Morgan stopped Vic Phayer, 2. Dennis Fewkes flattened Alf Price, 4.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Randy Turpin added British and European light-heavyweight titles to his collection by stopping Don Cockell, 11.

Rocky Castellani held to draw by welterweight Billy Graham, 10. Eugene Hairston lost to light-heavyweight Jake LaMotta, 10. Bobby Dykes stopped Nick Moran, and decisioned Joe Miceli, 10.

Lester Felton knocked out Johnny Brown, 7. Joe Blackwood drew with light-heavyweight Robert Villemain, 10. Carl (Bobo) Olson halted Walter Cartier, 5, and walloped Jimmy Beau, 10.

Charley Salas outpointed Charley Sawyer, 10. Bobby Dawson whipped French Champion Jacques Royer-Crecy, 10, and stopped Alex Buxton, 7.

Willie Troy decisioned Baby Day (Lew Warren), 8. Garth Panter kayoed Floyd Richardson, 6, and Pedro Jiminez, 4.

Duggie Miller was too clever for Mike Gillo, 6. Gillo then stopped Enrique Dominguez, 5. Marvin Edelman defeated Sammy Walker, 8.

Prospects for August 1952

HEAVYWEIGHT — Joe Stepka, St. Paul, Minn.

LT. HEAVY—Lou Otto, Brooklyn, N. Y.

MIDDLEWEIGHT — Tommy Leedle, Detroit, Mich.

WELTERWEIGHT — Ricardo Villanueva, Argentine

LIGHTWEIGHT—Willie Salas, New York City

FEATHERWEIGHT — Arthur Davis, Boston, Mass.

BANTAMWEIGHT — Paulino Escarlan, Cebu, P. Is.

FLYWEIGHT—Rugged Angelo, Singapore

Georgie Small lost to Pierre Langlois, 10. Charley Williams decisioned Clarence Harbin, 8.

Joe Giardello outfought Roy Wouters, 6. Randy Sandy stopped Gus Rubicini 6, George Johnson halted Bobby Mann, 4. Johnny Lombardo stopped Bruce Ubaldo, 6.

Jimmy Washington decisioned Freddie Newbill, 4. Harold Drucker won from Bob Stecher, 8. Ronnie Attrell stopped Johnny Cullen, 3. Pete Servin won from Willie Vaughn, 10. Rod Deamer outpointed Jimmy Redgewell, 8.

Joe Giambra halted Tony Amato, 7. Bruce Crawford stopped Joe Maseko, 6. Gus (Pell) Mell decisioned Billy Andy, 8. Willie Dockery whipped Clarence Hinnant, 6.

Ivano Fontana became Italian champion by stopping Gino Campagna, 9. George Benton halted Jackie Burke, 6. Art Thayer decisioned Roy Langley. Langley also lost to Rocky Mazza, 4 Mazza flattened Lester Gregg, 1.

Jose Navarro drew with Mariano Medina. Joe Rindone defeated Raymond Dieu, 10, and Billy Kilgore, 10.

Leo Starosch flattened Kurt Jagels, 1, and edged out Jean-Jacques Invernizzi, 8. Frank Keating stopped Jimmy Sebes, 5. Franz Szuna halted Georges Royer, 6. Tommy Bazzano edged out Ted Murray, 8.

Dom Zimbardo won from Johnny Singletary, 4. Jimmy Grover decisioned Eddie Harris, 4. Pete Arabelo stopped Bruce Foote, 3. Charley Goulart kayoed Al Lemire, 5. Steve Cermak stopped Charley Rivezro, 3. Al Monzan and Jimmy Williams drew, 4.

Michael Stack outpointed Tom Meli. Gordon Hazell whipped Joe Maseko. Les Allen decisioned George Roe, 8. Roe also lost to Johnny Sullivan, 6.

Belgian Champion Andre de Keersgieter stopped Alex Buxton, 2. Jimmy Redgewell stopped Dudley Cox, 6. Wally Beckett halted Richard Armagh, 5. Bert Sanders shaded Jackie Marr, 8.

WELTERWEIGHTS

World titleholder, Kid Gavilan, decisioned Ralph Zanelli, 10 (non-title), and halted Fitzie Pruden, 6.

Billy Graham held middleweight Rocky Castellani to draw, 10. Johnny Saxton outpointed Luther Rawlings, 10. Johnny Bratton edged out Del Flanagan, 10.

Fighting as a middleweight, French Champion Pierre Langlois decisioned Georgie Small, 10. Chuck Davey was held to a draw by Carmen Basilio, 10.

Walter Haines repeated his previous win over Freddie Dawson, 10. Haines was then stopped by Chico Varona, 9. Gustav Scholz retained German title by outpointing Karl Oechsle, 12. Australian Champion Len Dittmar stopped Don Johnson, 9. George Kapeen squared previous defeat by stopping Bernie Hall, 7. Kapeen also kayoed Brian Lynch, 4.

Jay Anderson continued unbeaten as he defeated Chic Alexander, 8. Jimmy Champagne knocked out Tex Gonzales, 3. Alfie Sands drew with Pran Mikus, 12. Bobby Lloyd edged out Phil Burton, 8.

Charley Salas stopped Ramon Perez, 4. Philip Kim halted Chu Chu Jiminez, 3. Marcel Brisebois and lightweight Armand Savoie drew, 10. In a return match, they again drew, 10.

Freddie Babe Herman outpointed Woody Harper, 10. Ramon Fuentes decisioned Bobby Jones, 12. Joey Hartagen outpointed Alfredo LaGrutta, 10, and again in 11.

Billy Thompson won from Duggie du Preeze, 8 Thompson also stopped Tommy Hinson, 7. Werner Handke drew with Horst Garz, 8. Richie Reed and Joey Klein drew, 6. Don Braun outpointed Johnny Ciccarelli, 6.

Jimmy Dugan defeated Frank Pulgiano, 6. Charlie Spicer stopped Frankie Anselm, 5. George Burrows whipped Reggie Alotti, 6. Billy Wells knocked out Alf Danahar, 2.

Harry Mino became Belgian champion by outpointing Kid Dussart, 12. Israel Boyle whipped Terry Ratcliffe, 8. Danny Malloy shaded Ernie Vickers, 8.

Gilbert Lavoine stopped Roger Baour, 9. Johnny Lissey outpointed Johnny Tirado, 4. Pat Manzi decisioned Brian Kelly, 8., and stopped Mike Colucci, 5.

Larry Baker kayoed Mike Costanza, 3, and lost to Charley Bloss, 6. Miguel Mendivil topped Ike Jenkins, 6. Des Shanley and Paul Corvino drew, 4. Alfredo Rojas defeated Joe Pierre, 4 Nick Oliver outpointed Tommy Farro, 4

Unbeaten Bunty Adamson posted Victory No 27 by whipping Giel de Roode, 10. Peter Fallon was too clever for Billy Wells, 8. Lew Lazar won from Jimmy Brogden, 6.

Peter Galleymore outpointed Tommy Hinson Charley Spicer decisioned George Bradford Smith, 6. Riggie Alotti stopped Ronnie Moore, 3. Jimmy Williams drew with Al Mouzon, 4. Claude Dennington outpointed Bernie Newcombe, 8. South African Champion Pat Patrick retained his title by stopping Mike Slabbert, 6.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Arthur King upset Paddy DeMarco, 10, and lost in 10 to George Araujo. Wallace Bud Smith outpointed Australian Champion Frank Flannery, 12. Joe Brown kayoed Jerry Turner, 5.

European Champion Jorgan Johansen lost surprise non-title decision to Emilio Marconi, 10. Eddie Compo decisioned Jackie Weber, 10. Armand Savoie and welterweight Marcel Brisebois drew, 10. Johnny Gonsalves stopped Henry Davis, 7. Jean Labalette outfought Roland Guilbert, 8.

Gus Laurent halted Roy Ryan, 6. Frank Johnson halted Tommy Barnham, 10. Valde Fusaro drew with Mario Rossellini, 8. Rossellini lost to Ernesto Formenti, 10.

Hans Haefner kayoed Jochen Piosik, 5, but was outpointed by Jacques Prigent, 8. Prigent also whipped Maurice Maury, 10. George Bailey flattened Ronnie Gill, 2. Frankie Ryff defeated Fernand Drouin, 8. Marcello Padovani outdistanced Efisio Melis, 8. George Berry outpointed Serge Ceustermans, 8.

Gale Outhouse outfought Basil Marie, 6. Richard Doc Watkins won over Harold Lyons, 8 Doug Carter outpointed Julie Jameison, 8. Juan Padilla decisioned Hielero Ortiz, 10.

Iggy Vacari topped Mario Terry, 8. Lulu Perez outpointed Tony Vasquez, 6, and Tony Amabile, 6. Ted McCoy outpointed Ron Varcoe, 12: Ken McLean, 12, and John Slockie, 12. Sal Di Guardia stopped Don Bowman, 8.

Filberto Osario defeated Tommy Monte, 6. Cliff Hutchinson won over Rocky Sullivan, 6. Otis Hutch and Jose Morrell drew, 4. Morrell was kayoed by Tony Forte, 2. Fernando Bufala shaded Bouadjemi Mokhfi, 8.

Lon Bartfield knocked out Pat Chiccola, 1, and Johnny Crews, 1. Joseph Preys retained Belgian title by outpointing Roger Delabassee, 12. George Justine outpointed Sal Rivera, 4.

Benny Uhl outpointed Jimmy Haigy, 6, and again in 4. Louis Carrara won surprise decision over Sauveur Chiocca, 10. Armando Lopez defeated Tommy Tibbs, 6. George Collins topped Edgar Stover, 4. Herbert Glaeser decisioned Maurice Maury, 6. Frank Hermal was too experienced for Roland Meunier, 10.

Jimmy Redding decisioned Fred Messina, 4, and Felton Simmons, 4. Messina defeated Lewllyn Richardson, 6.

Charley Simpkins scored upset decision over Sammy Bonnici, 8. Hoacine Khalfi edged out Al Brown, 8. Bobby Rees outpointed Al Gunning, 6. Johnny Digilio won from Richie Crump, 6. Welsh Champion Selwyn Evans won from Ricky McCulloch on disqualification, 1.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Willie Pep continued his comeback by outpointing Claude Hammond, 10. European Champion Ray Famechon edged out British Empire title-holder Roy Ankarah, 15.

Glen Flanagan and Corky Gonzales drew, 10. Flanagan then stopped Lem Thomas, 8. Tommy Collins stopped Fabela Chavez, 10.

Johnny O'Brien outpointed Ray Coleman, 12. Bill Bossio decisioned George Sinclair, 8. Sammy McCarthy stopped Freddie King, 7, after King outpointed Hugh Mackie, 8. Altidoro Polidoro whipped Asger Warburg, 8.

Pat Marcune outslugged Tito Valles, 8. Franco Sisalli stopped Pietro Scardino, 4. Jacques Legendre knocked out Pierre Carrara, 5. Mohamed Chickaoui stopped Marcel Gallon, 8. Adalbert Simek won from Franz Kochmannowitsch, 8.

Henry Brown outpointed Billy Davis, 8. Jacques Bataille trimmed Mario Lutti, 8. Charley Titone outpointed Jesus Compos, 6.

Tevor King squared away only defeat in his record by outpointing Sigi Tennebaum, 15. Mike Spataro and Eddie Griffin drew, 4.

Enzo Corregioli outfought Antonio Ladisi, 8. Gianni Capobianchi drew with D'Angelo, 8. Teddy Peckham kayoed Louis van Hoeck, 2.

Alby Tissong edged out Tony Say, 10, but dropped upset decision to Alvaro Nuvoloni, 10. Jose Hernandez outfought Abderrahman Keddad, 8. Mike Tocci defeated Jose Ramos, 6.

Joey Ithier and Tony Vasquez drew, 6.

(Continued on page 48)

WITH OUR SERVICEMEN

(*Continued from page* 27)

'52 Fifth Army flywheel titles, the 1952 Kansas City Golden Gloves 112 lb. crown, and the eliminations for the 1951 Pan-American Olympic team.

The last-named venture was somewhat of a disaster for the 23 year-old Slater's career, for the U. S. representative lost out in the opening round of the test on a split decision to the eventual champion, a native Argentinian.

If you pressed Gil for his toughest fight, he'd tell you about his final bout of the Kansas City Golden Gloves tournament. Slater fought Ernie Boulware, a rugged little hometown scrapper, in what the Kansas City Star, sponsor of the tourney, later called the "best fight of the night."

Gil, who comes from Niagara Falls, N. Y., began his fight career by skipping across International Bridge and conversing fistically with his Canadian neighbors. At 18, Gil won the always-tough Buffalo Golden Gloves flyweight title only to lose in the semi-finals of the New York Gloves classic to the champ. At the time of the fight, Slater had only climbed into the ring six times previously.

After he graduated from LaSalle high school in 1948, Gil moved to Chicago where he met Danny Spunt. Spunt watched him in gym workouts on several occasions and gave him a little free help with his style. Gil was ready to turn pro in 1950—the Korean war came along and his plans were forgotten.

Winner of some 84 amateur fights out of 90, Slater says:

"I'm counting on turning professional when the Army discharges me, but first of all, I'm trying for a place on the Olympic team! Then, I'll look forward to professional boxing."

Slater, an unusually keen student of the game, has broadened himself boxing-wise by coaching other aspiring fighters at his station, Fort Leonard Wood. Slater's 1952 Hilltopper boxing team, sparked by the young master himself, won a tie for the Fifth Army boxing crown.

JOHNNY ALFALLA, Bronx, N. Y. welterweight who is undefeated as a pro, is but one of a number of fighters who recently went from the Tremont Gym in upper New York into the service.

Others were Mel Goldsmith, Al Dyckman, Marty Klitzner, Carlin Scott and Johnny Williams. Another, Hector Castor, runner up in the Golden Gloves, was killed in action in Korea while serving with the Marines.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS

(*Continued from page* 23)

The Federation turned down the request of Belgium to adopt a tenth class in boxing and ruled against any alteration in the present weight limits as suggested by Col. Harvey Miller, Executive Secretary of the N.B.A. last year.

The Medical Advisory Committee, of which Dr. Cava, one of the leading surgeons on Italy in chairman, and which has among its members Dr. Graham of England, Dr. Fauvy of France, Dr. Herman of Belgium and Dr. Oliete of Spain, offered an excellent program for the avoidance of brain and hand injuries. Dr. Graham informed the Federation that he has been working with the New York Commission and was well satisfied that both the N.B.A. and New York have made considerable progress in the prevention line.

Discussing New York's mandatory suspension of boxers who have been knocked out, the EBU Advisory Board declared that the adoption of such a rule for the Federation is not necessary since a boxer who is knocked out, is examined immediately after the kayo and he cannot box again until such time as he has passed his physical examination.

"We simply follow the advice of the medical examiner," explained Dr. Graham. "There is no reason for setting a boxer down for a month or more merely because he had been knocked out.. If we find nothing wrong with him following such a knockout, we pass him."

It was also pointed out by the Medical Board that boxing has suffered far less deaths than the majority of other sports due to closer and better supervision over registered boxers than athletes in other fields.

THE report of the committee on registration showed that the British Isles lead in the number of professional boxers abroad with a total, as of May 1, of 281 professionals. France has 780. Spain, 270. Italy 304. Belgium, 180. Greece, 41. Austria, 35. Portugal 31. Germany, 138. Holland, 36. Luxembourg, 12. Switzerland, 14 and Turkey, 21.

The Federation reelected Mr. Fane as president and Mr. Rabret as secretary. All other officers were renamed for a period of four years.

The French Federation was voted the next convention. Paris will be the scene and it will be a jubilee, the golden anniversary of the French Federation, founded in 1903.

It is the hope of the EBU that New York and the N.B.A. will enter into working agreements with Europe to avoid past confusion in world boxing and that both will be represented at the Paris Convention.

At the annual dinner of the Federation on the final day of the Congress, Emil Gremaux, president of the French Federation awarded The Ring Editor with a beautiful gold medal and certificate from the French government—"La Medaille D' Honneur D'Or D'Education Physique et Des Sports".

The honor was bestowed for my work on behalf of world boxing and for the part "The Ring" has played in keeping boxing on a high level. For this distinction I am deeply grateful.

THOUGH the British government has planned to eliminate the monopoly of the British Broadcasting Corporation, thus opening the door to the acceptance of commercial advertising by private television stations without the requirement of special governmental legislation, there is little chance for the televising of fights in the British Isles.

The promoters and the British Boxing Board of Control are against it. It may take years before the new regulations are put into effect, but no matter how long, the situation regarding television of major sports events, particularly boxing, is certain to remain.

In Britain the B.B.B. of C. has final say. Though the board does not constitute a legal body as in the States, it has powers equally as great and in fact greater than have most American commissions. The British Board rules boxing with an iron hand. It is well organized and has the whole-hearted support of those in the game, a support backed by the promoters, managers, seconds and fighters.

In the case of television, the B.B.B. of C. has ruled that no fight may be televised in the event another card takes place on the same night within its jurisdiction and no amount of persuasion has been successful in breaking that policy. Not even Jack Solomons, England's leading promoter, has been able to budge the Board on this point.

There can be no doubt that the Board is anti-television and so is Solomons and the same holds true of all British promoters. They cannot be blamed because unlike America, no sponsor can pay sums sufficiently large to offset the fall in attendance which is certain to follow the televising of bouts especially those of major importance.

MR. FANE, chairman of the B.B.B. of C. who recently was in America to study the effects of television on boxing attendance, discussing the subject with me, declared:

"There can be no doubt but that television has increased the boxing interest in America but it also has cut deeply into attendance.

"I have come to the conclusion that it is not advisable to open the field to television. It is definitely not advisable to televise major boxing contests."

In view of his excellent performance against Peter Keenan in which Jean Sneyers, won the European bantam title, the European Boxing Federation made him the Number One challenger for Vic Toweel's crown. A challenge was sent and the pair are certain to meet for the world championship during the summer. Keenan collapsed in the fifth round when a cartilage had gone in his knee, and was counted out.

When Sneyers returned to Brussels where I met him at the airport, several thousand Belgians were there to greet the new champ. A parade of autos through the streets of Brussels followed after which Sneyers was honored by the Brussels Federation and later by the government for bringing the European crown to his country.

In the U. S., a champion receives little recognition other than the newspaper headlines but in Europe they do things differently. A title holder becomes the hero of his nation and is accorded the honors due a national figure.

THE BIG HEADACHE

(*Continued from page* 15)

to see it didn't come up to expectations. Conn had lost much of his speed while in the Army, and Louis wasn't the super-fighter he was in pre-war days. It ended in the eighth round with Louis the winner.

They say Jacobs made a mistake when he charged $100 for a ringside seat. Even so it was high point in his promotional career which then was nearing an end. When ill health forced his retirement Jacobs was a wealthy man, and still is for that matter.

THINGS have changed since. Jacobs early saw the possibility of television, a controlled medium which he believed would be shown exclusively in theatres where an admission could be charged. A few outdoor bouts are flashed on theatre screens, but as it turned out TV is mostly a sponsored medium, which is sent free of charge into the homes.

The IBC is believed to make more from TV fees than it does from gate receipts. This requires the promoter to have contracts with sponsors and broadcasting chains. The new medium has made fans by the millions, but it has reduced drastically the number of promoters throughout the Nation. To the independent promoter television is a major problem.

Basically, however, today's promoter has to meet the same requirements of those who preceded him. He must first get an attractive match, then get tickets printed, and go out and sell his show. Press agents play an important part. They come up with the angles, the tricks that arouse the public's interest in the fighters and the fight.

The commissions are important factors in modern-day promotions too. Jacobs always worked in harmony with the New York board that in his time consisted of Gen. John J. Phelan, Co. D. Walker Wear and Bill Brown. Rickard got along all right with Jim Farley, Judge Brower and William Muldoon, although Farley chased the Dempsey-Gene Tunney fight to Philadelphia at a time when the New York Commission recognized Harry Wills as the leading challenger.

The same friendly feeling does not exist between the IBC and Robert K. Christenberry, present head of the New York Commission, perhaps because Norris operates on a nationwide basis, and some of the better matches are staged in Chicago, Detroit and other cities.

Of course all Norris has to do is make a Dempsey-Louis match for the Yankee Stadium and everything will be forgiven when Jack and Joe come out swinging.

WELTERS BUSIEST CLASS

(*Continued from page* 16)

147 lb. contenders.

To this imposing array of undefeated youngsters, classy boxers, and dangerous hitters must be added a newcomer Vince Martinez, a boxer hitter out of Paterson, N. J. who is top material.

Martinez is an impressive combination of smooth boxer and dynamic hitter. At this writing the New Jerseyite is fresh off a one round knockout over tough vet Tony Pellone which was his fifth in a row.

Loser of only one in 25, a prelim affair at the outset of his career. Martinez is rated a contender, while still in the novice stage. Unlike most of the others, the big test is still before the new sensation. That will come when he is tagged solidly by a good hitter. Neither Goldstein nor Jimmy Slattery, similar sensations of years ago, passed this test. If Martinez can take a punch he should reach the top.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS

By Don Hamill

WATERBURY—Sports Centre—Al Maglieri, Hartford lightweight, held the upper hand all the way in taking a six round decision over Billy Mays of Boston. Maglieri, whose style resemble that of his idol, Willie Pep, was too clever for Mays, whose aggressive style made it a pleasing fight. Tony Grosse, Poquonock featherweight, ran amuck in his pro debut when he was stopped by Art Davis of Boston in the second round of the four round semi-final. Grosse is not to be confused with Tony Grasso of New Britain, who is about the same weight.

Waterbury—Sports Centre—Eddie Oliver, Windsor Locks welterweight, turned puncher to score a third round knockout over Mickey Williams of New Haven. Oliver landed a left hook to the solar plexis that knocked Williams thru the ropes, out of the ring, and onto the floor.

Waterbury—Sports Centre—Teddy (Red Top) Davis, 134, Hartford, unleashed a powerful two fisted body attack to bring down Stoney Gaudette, 135, Nassau, Bahamas, in the fourth round of a scheduled eight round bout. Gaudette started fast but Davis' body punches soon slowed him down to a walk. Davis was hitting him at will and scored a knockdown just before Referee Eddie Reed stepped in and called a halt.

HERE AND THERE AROUND THE STATE—Michael Balesano, Hartford fish merchant and father of the Fighting Balesanos, died in his 76th year. His sons all of whom took fish names into the ring with them were Michael, Jr. "Codfish"; Frank "Kingfish"; and Fred "Goldfish". . . . A pair of Hartford boys are making names for themselves in service bouts. Louis Montesi stationed with the Air Force in Germany has already won the 12th Air Force heavyweight title. Another is Maxie Atwater, 140-pounder who is in the Navy. He won the Far East title and then lost in the quarter finals in San Diego. He intends to turn pro when he returns to civilian life. . . . Willie Pep badly cut in his bout with Claude Hammond in Miami Beach returned to Connecticut where he underwent surgery at New Britain General Hospital. The operation to remove scar tissue was performed by Dr. Bliss Clark. . . . Vito Tallarita, former Thompsonville promoter, is moving his base of operations to Stafford Springs where he will run semi-pro shows at the Fair Grounds. Last summer Vito was engaged in a promotional war with another club. Both clubs ran the same type of show on the same night with the arenas almost back to back. That it was a financial failure for both goes without saying. . . . The Malkan rule which has been a source of confusion for referees, fans, sports writers, and everyone else connected with the boxing game in the state is now a thing of the past. Former Athletic Commissioner Sam Malkan had instituted the rule which says that in event a boxer was cut badly enough so that he was unable to continue the bout had not reached half its scheduled distance. If the bout is stopped in the latter half the boxer ahead on points wins the bout regardless of whether he is the boxer suffering the cut. Now when a boxer is cut he again loses on a technical knockout if he is unable to continue. . . . Gus Browne, former Hartford matchmaker, will make the matches for Promoter Joe De Maria at the Thompsonville Arena this summer. . . . On May 27th a future prospect Dick Hamill made his debut into the world at the Holyoke, Mass. Hospital. He scaled 6 lbs. 1 oz. Yep, I'm finally a Pop. Both Dick and the Mrs. are doing fine. . . . This writer, now a resident of Massachusetts, has been appointed to the Massachusetts Boxing Commission's staff of judges. . . . The address is Don Hamill, 23 Marten St., Chicopee Falls, Mass.

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TELEVISION AND BOXING

(*Continued from page* 29)

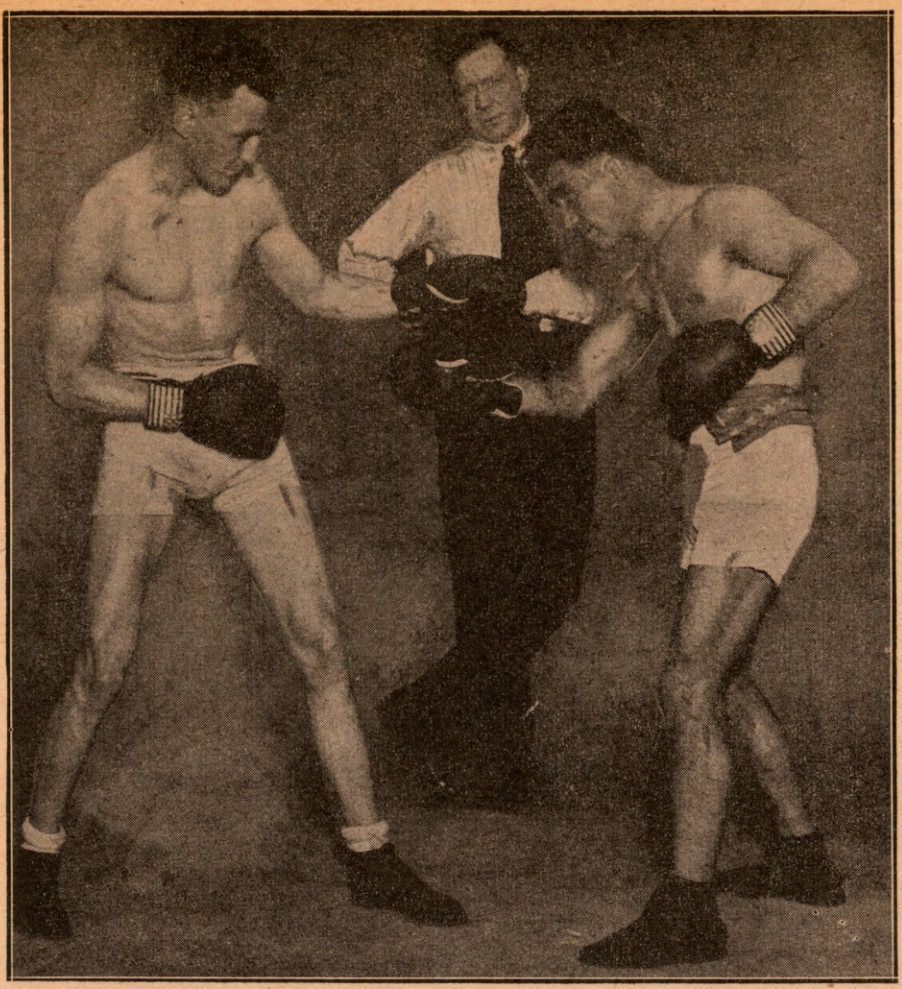
Hy Meltzer, New York welterweight now on a comeback in Florida rings, is the original "TV Kid," He has fought in New York 29 times and 28 of those fights have been televised . . . . . Jack Simpson, Sports Director, WSIX, Nashville, Tenn., has been named the station's news editor in addition to his present duties . . . . . Art Needles is president of the recently organized Bay City TV Boxing Club, in Bay City, Mich., a group of fight fans who gather regularly to discuss the game and view the fights.

An experiment was recently undertaken by the Squires Club which stages bouts at the Baltimore Coliseum, and it would tend to indicate that video helps rather than hurts sports gate receipts, according to Robert B. Cochran, WMAR (TV), Baltimore, program director. The night's receipts, normally averages $400 with TV sponsorship running the figure up to between $1,500 and $1,800. Without TV, the receipts totaled only $207, an all-time low, with no other local sports competition that night. Wrestling, too, is being aided by TV, he said, with 1951 attendance double that of 1950 and current figures above those of last year.

Dave Froh, sports director of radio station WILS, Lansing, Mich., has Chuck Davey on a weekly Thursday evening sports broadcast (6:30 PM to 6:45 PM) and the undefeated welterweight is making a big hit with the program built around fights and fighters.

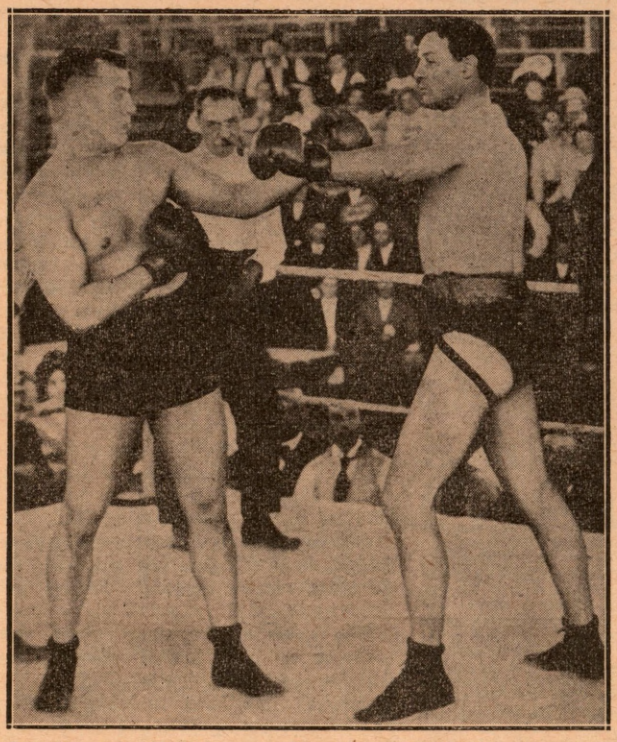
The revenue for main event contestants on the TV'ed shows from Rainbo Arena, Chicago (WENR-TV, Mondays) has been increased. They had been receiving $150 but the Chicago Boxing Managers' Guild demanded 40 per cent of the net of $1,500 which the promoters get. A checkup reveals that forty per cent of the promoter's net take from video amounts to $482. Each main event fighter now gets $241, an increase of $91 over what they had originally been granted.

The Old Timers Album

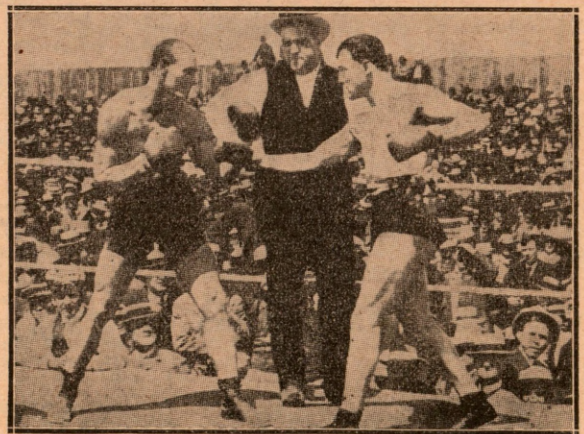


Joe Welling (Left) and Johnny Dundee at the start of one of their early battles. Two great little fighters, Welling was one of the few men who had Dundee's number and held an advantage in their eight meetings. Billy Roche is seen as the third man.

Jake Kilrain stands over Jem Smith in their bout at Isle des Souverains, France, in 1887. The bout was called a draw on account of darkness after 106 rounds which covered 2 hours and 30 minutes.



Squaring off for the cameras before their Memorial Day fight in 1907 at Tonopah, Nev., are Marvin Hart and Mike Schreck. Hart who had lost his claim to the heavyweight title to Tommy Burns, was blinded and bleeding and could scarcely stand up when his seconds tossed in the towel in the 21st round. A return bout in 1909, in which Schreck broke Hart's jaw, ended his career.



Jim Jeffries, referee (center) in fight in which Tommy Burns (right) kayoed Bill Squires in 1:28 of the first round.

SOME STAND—SOME FALL

(*Continued from page* 25)

Whether it was bad managing or not is difficult to say, though the results argue that it wasn't good managing. Behind the scenes there are sundry stresses and strains which wreck good young prospects in the ring.

THERE is the demand by young fighters, who may be not quite ready, to get into the big time in a hurry. They may be 1A in the draft and about to be called. They are fighting against time and they want some big-money shots quickly before they are called up and their careers interrupted.

Patience is a virtue not all fighters or managers possess. It takes a very good pilot to keep an ambitious young fighter in check until he's ready.

A young prospect, catching on as a main-event fighter, getting on a national network fight program, getting a taste of prosperity and popularity, also finds more interests—even romantic attachments. Managers aren't against romance, though managers with good young prospects like to keep romance for the future.

There's a time and place for everything.

Some of these things may have happened to Vejar. At least we know he was 1A in the draft and may have had a romantic interest at the time he fought Davey.

But Davey's southpaw style, by itself, is sufficient explanation to some for what happened to Vejar, the good young prospect.

"First, let me say, I think Ellis has done the best job of managing we have seen in the last ten years", said one veteran manager and trainer, "in his handling of Vejar and particularly in getting him the sort of opponents he had in main events in Madison Square Garden. In these days of TV, it's not easy, with a good young fighter to get him the opponent you want for his proper development.

"But putting Vejar in there with a good southpaw was a mistake. I saw Vejar work out against southpaw Bobby Lloyd, who's something of a clown, and Vejar was so baffled I thought he would jump right out of the ring"

THE veteran believes managing fighters should be a full-time job. Ellis manages fighters as a sideline to broadcasting.

"However, managing fighters is somewhat different these TV days", conceded the veteran, "with ring talent so scarce. In the old days you'd have to hustle for your fighter, seeking a spot for him in this small club or that one, in this city or another around a busy circuit. A manager could develop his fighter with care.

"Nowadays, with a main-event fighter, all you need is a telephone. The promoters and matchmakers will call you and you make the match by phone. And you can't pick your spots the way we used to, not with the demands of TV for the kind of bouts they want on TV."

There are young prospects who are ruined by managers pressured by economic strains into bad matches. There are young prospects sidetracked by their own impatience to move along without the three to five years of training and experience required for their full development.

There are, too, young prospects who never come up to bright expectations because there is a flaw in their equipment somewhere.

"Boxers sometimes are rated good prospects because they develop a degree of skill early, but their capacity to absorb further development is limited", said Harry Markson, managing director of the International Boxing Club in New York. "This limitation is exposed the first time they move into, let's say, a Garden match. Like baseball prospects who can't hit major league curves, or can't throw in big-league style or can't go to their right. Good prospects have a way of eliminating one another, too. There isn't much room at the top. Of the scores of good prospects, only a few can make the grade of champions or first-rate challenger or become consistent winners. It takes a lot of time and expert teaching.

"I'm reminded of Jack Blackburn's training of Joe Louis. The late Ed Van Every, when he was covering Louis's training camps for The Sun, would ask Blackburn whether Louis was fully developed as a fighter.

"Before all those fights when Louis was knocking out ex-champions and even after Louis was champion, Blackburn would say to Ed, 'He's not there yet, Ed, he's still got a lot to learn'. But before the second fight with Schmeling, Blackburn finally said to Van Every, 'He's now a finished fighter, Ed, he's ready.'"

WHEN a prospect is ready for his major test is one of the biggest decisions a manager must make. He can only learn by studying his fighter endlessly, knowing his full ability and his limitations and the ability of the opponent as well. Even then, taking the calculated risk, good managers and incompetent managers and greedy managers may make mistakes.

Of all the men Joe Louis knocked out the best young prospect he probably ruined was Jorge Brescia, the Argentenian. A lot of Louis's victims were in there for a pay night or hoped somehow to get lucky against the Brown Bomber.

Brescia, however, was a young heavyweight with a punch, a good prospect, who could have waited years for his chance. But his manager was sold the idea of letting young Jorge take on Louis in his ninth fight in this country. Mike Jacobs needed a bout for Louis to open the Hippodrome. Brescia clipped Louis with his right, but the battering he took for it did him no good. He wasn't much of a prospect after Louis got through with him.

One bad match is usually enough to undo a young fighter's good prospects. The late Lavern Roach, capitalizing on his "Rookie of the Year" standing, was never the same after Marcel Cerdan, tough, seasoned and a great fighter, got through bouncing the ill-fated Roach off the floor.

Overmatching isn't the sole reason why good prospects go wrong. Or even bad managing. Some good prospects, like Tony Janiro, for instance, fail to realize their potential despite the efforts of managers to steer them to the top.

Good young prospects keep popping up, though. That's one thing you can be sure of, in boxing.

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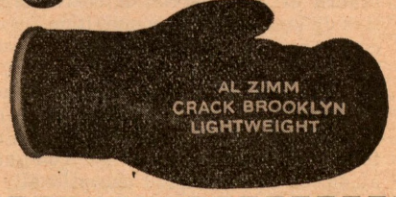

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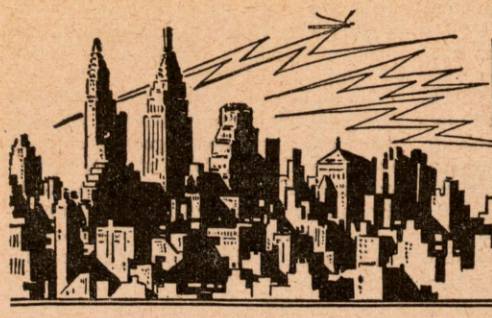


BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

WHETHER or not anything definite materializes, it's encouraging to know that the National Boxing Association is trying to inject some needed animation into the fading featherweight division and keep it going while champion Sandy Saddler is doing his stint in the Army.

Working with the European Boxing Union, the N.B.A. has endorsed an elimination series to determine an "interim champion," who'll automatically rate as Saddler's No. 1 challenger when Sandy returns to civilian circulation.

It seems quite likely that Bob Christenberry, representing the New York State Athletic Commission, will go along with the plan.

The E.B.U. entry has already been determined. He is Ray Famechon, French holder of the European title. Ray established his status by outlasting Roy Ankarah, the British Empire champion, in a blistering 15-rounder in Nottingham, England.

The N.B.A.'s idea now is an "American Zone" tourney to produce an opponent for Famechon in the grand finale. Utterly ignoring the former world champion, Willie Pep, the Association has nominated for its tentative starting entries Tommy Collins of Boston, Gene Smith of Washington, Glen Flanagan of St. Paul and Fabela Chavez of Los Angeles. If Canada, Mexico, Cuba and any of the other nations affiliated with the N.B.A. have any logical candidates, they also will be considered.

What will happen out of all this remains to be seen. But, at least, it's a move in the right direction. It figures to stir up some interest and activity in a division that has been steadily fading out of the big-time boxing scene—the latest victim of the "creeping paralysis" which seems to have hooked on to the sport in the United States. Starting from the bottom of the weight scale, and working upward, the flyweights were the first to pass out of major competition here. Then the bantams became practically extinct. In recent months the gradual decay of the featherweights has become increasingly obvious, and ominous. The proposed N.B.A. plan may not represent a complete cure for what ails the 126-pounders, but it does figure to keep the division alive a while longer.

THE current TV network fights going out of the Eastern Parkway Arena in Brooklyn have helped considerably to perk up things in the national boxing scene. They not only have tossed a dent into the so-called "monopoly" of the International Boxing Club, but they've made the New York branch of Jim Norris' extensive organization realize that it is up against lively competition. And lively competition is one thing any business, boxing included, can well use.

The Eastern Parkway will never, of course, be able to compete seriously with Madison Square Garden as a fight center. The arena has neither the capacity nor the location. It's on an off-the-beaten track, and a nuisance for the public to reach. It cannot count much on gate receipts, and a gross of $4,000 is considered exceptionally good. Generally, the figures are closer to $2,000.

But with Promoter Emil Lence willing to give up $6,000 of his television revenue and split it between his main-bout principals on a $3,000-per basis—the same as the I.B.C. has done with its Friday night headliners in the Garden—the club is in a position to go after pretty fair attractions, and Matchmaker Teddy Brenner has been responsible for some corking good fights so far. Taken by and large, the Brooklyn cards have suffered nothing in comparison with Garden offerings.

The exact figures have not been revealed, but it is understood that Promoter Lence picks up about $8,000 from the TV interests. Since he owns the arena, he is content to work on a comparatively short margin. The $2,000 he retains from the television payoff, added to whatever he can salvage from the gate receipts, cover the rent, preliminary card and operating expenses.

He may not be showing much in the way of profit at the moment, but Lence is rapidly establishing himself as a serious factor in the local sock market. If he'd get himself a bigger arena—perhaps an armory—in a more convenient locale, he could become a mighty tough rival for the I.B.C. and the Garden.

ONE of the most remarkable stories we've heard in some time came out of a recent Memorial Day service conducted by a party of Baltimoreans, including middleweight Terry Moore and ex-fighters Joe Tipman and Danny Frush, at the grave of the Monumental City's greatest champion, Joe Gans.

The tribute to the memory of the Old Master was inspired by Moore after an amazing experience encountered by him.

Terry, recuperating from an emergency appendectomy, had been taking daily walks to help regain his strength. This day, May 12, he happened across an old cemetery and casually strolled through it. Suddenly, he was brought up short. Amid the rubble and weeds that almost hid it from view, he espied the stone marking Gans' final resting place.

At home that evening, Moore picked up a Ring Record Book and turned to the pages where Gans' boxing career was listed. There, among the 1902 performances, was the entry:

May 12—Frank Erne, Fort Erie . . . KO 1
(won world lightweight title)

Quite by accident, Terry had run across Gans' neglected grave exactly 50 years to the day—maybe even to the hour—since the Old Master hit the peak of his ring brilliance.

Excited by his discovery, Moore telephoned a friend, Bernard Feikin, prominent Baltimore lawyer and rabid fight fan. The next day Terry and Feikin hied themselves to the cemetery, cleared out the weed-infested plot, and laid plans for the Memorial Day service.

A COUPLE of grim news items slipped into the daily dispatches from Pleasantville, N. J., during Ezzard Charles' recent training siege there. The first told of the passing of the one-time Fighting Ghost, Jeff Clark. The other reported the heart attack that carried off the veteran New York newspaperman, Ed Van Every, in his hotel room.

Clark, 62, and supposedly a cousin of Jersey Joe Walcott's, died in his home in Pleasantville, a few short blocks from Charles' headquarters. Van Every, 73, had been handling Ezzard's camp publicity.

To the current generation of fight-goers, the name Jeff Clark probably means nothing, but old-timers remember the Ghost as a member of an illustrious crowd of Negro ringmen that flourished three and four decades ago.

Jeff, a native of South Jersey, started fighting in and around Philadelphia in 1906. A shifty boxer and stiff puncher, his early performances included a couple of no-decision wins over the veteran Irish heavyweight, Peter Maher.

It was about 1910 that Clark drifted into Joplin, Mo., a thriving fight center in those days, and came under the

wing of Jimmy Bronson. Bow-tie Jimmy, promoting and refereeing in Joplin, established Jeff as a popular local favorite.

At his peak, the Ghost didn't scale much above 165, but he fought anybody any everybody who came along—Sam Langford, Dixie Kid, Larry Temple, Dave Holly, Joe Jeannette, Sam McVey, Battling Jim Johnson, Harry Wills, Kid Norfolk and the rest of that formidable sepian contingent. He also tangled with quite a few of the white headliners of the period, among them Luther McCarthy, Jack (Twin) Sullivan, Vic Hanson and Battling Levinsky.

When Bronson left for France in 1917, to become official A.E.F. boxing referee, Clark decided to move on from Joplin. His ramblings carried him as far as Panama. His active ring career ended in 1922 when Harry Wills knocked him out in Trenton, N. J.

* * *

IN years, if not in service, Van Every was the oldest member of the New York Boxing Writers' Association. At an age when most gents in his position would have been content to retire to their slippers and armchairs, Ed was still plugging along the rugged sports beat.

The obituaries appearing in the Big Town dailies credited Van Every with having been a newspaperman for half a century, but, actually, he didn't become one until he was 40, when he gave up a job as gas-meter inspector to handle the semi-pro baseball department for the old New York *Mail*.

A prominent figure in local sandlot activities, first as player, then as manager, Van Every's contacts with newspapers began when he arranged to supply a couple of them with weekend results and box-scores. It was in 1919, as we recall, that Jimmy Sinnott, sports editor of the *Mail*, decided to make a regular feature of semi-pro diamond news, and offered Van Every the job of taking care of it. It was not until four or five years later, when he had shifted to the *Evening World*, that Ed began to cover boxing.

While with the *World*, Van Every published a couple of books, "The Great Muldoon" and "Sins of New York," which did so well that in 1981 he quit the newspaper field to concentrate on another tome, "Sins of America." He also filled in weekends by returning to semi-pro baseball and umpiring at Dexter Park in Brooklyn.

By 1934, Van Every was back at sports reporting, this time with the *Sun*, and he remained there, as boxing scribe, until the paper's demise in 1950. Along with his newspaper duties, Ed found time to grind out another book, a biography of Joe Louis.

With the setting of the *Sun*, it was felt that Van Every, already beyond his biblical allotment of three-score-years-and-ten, and independently wealthy, would have retired. But idleness was one thing Ed could not contend with. He just had to keep going, and he did it by handling publicity jobs for Ezzard Charles and Sandy Saddler, and contributing occasional articles to sports publications.

WRITING of industrious old-timers, it was a real treat seeing Tommy Walsh in town again, as energetic as ever in lending his inimitable talents to the Joey Maxim-Ray Robinson ballyhoo. Walsh, it is understood, is a partner of Jack Kearns in the management of Maxim.

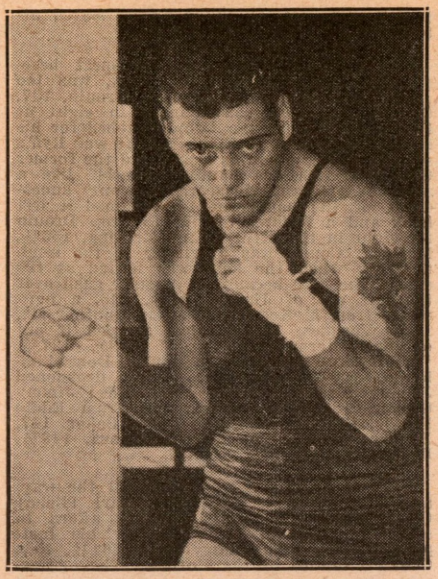
The years have done all right by Tommy. His hair may be greyer and a bit thinner, but otherwise he has changed little since we first met up with him, 35 years or so ago. Crowding 65, he's as spry and tireless as he was when he and Nate Lewis were operating out of Chicago with the likes of Charley White, Joe Burman, Memphis Pal Moore, Joe Welling and Jock Malone.

Walsh seems to thrive on work, and action cannot come too fast for him. The general slump that has overtaken the American sock market hasn't slowed him down any. Between Maxim engagements, Tommy keeps himself busy in other fields. During the last couple of years, he has put in a lot of time bouncing around the landscape with Abe Saperstein's basketballing "Harlem Globe-Trotters."

Quite a guy, Tommy Walsh. This boxing business could well use a few more like him these days.

THE International Front: . . . The decision Roy Ankarah blew to Ray Famechon in England was the first actual defeat ever chalked up against the spectacular African Gold Coast featherweight in more than ten years of ring competition and nearly 150 battles. He'd had one previous "loss" in his record, but it was a weird sort of thing. Roy had his opponent on the canvas a dozen or so times in three and a half rounds, then was disqualified for allegedly hitting him while he was down.

Ankarah, 14 at the time, started fighting in his native Accra as a flyweight, and through the years successively copped every Gold Coast title up to middleweight. He also did some scrapping in Burma while he was



Carl (Bobo) Olson, rugged Hawaiian middleweight, who celebrated Big Town debut by stopping Walter Cartier and followed by thrashing Jimmy Beau in his latest N. Y. showing

stationed there during the War, and a couple of American fighters were among his victims. Outstanding performances in Europe have included knockouts of Luis Romero of Spain, Jean Machterlinck of Belgium, and Ronnie Clayton of England. He also has beaten the British lightweight champion, Tommy McGovern, in a non-title affair.

If things "go in threes," as an old superstition tells us, Duggie Miller must be finished with the "hex" that has camped so perniciously on his trail since he landed in New York last fall. In three starts so far in American rings, the South African middleweight has collected more than a normal share of trouble. In his first bout, with Sal DiMartino at the St. Nick Arena, Duggie wrenched his back when he missed a left hook and skidded to the canvas. The injury kept him out of action for three months. When he returned, it was to suffer a badly mangled left ear from Jesse Turner in St. Louis. Another three-months' layoff resulted. Resuming again, Duggie walloped Mike Gillo in the Garden, but came out with a damaged right hand and a nasty gash above his right eye, necessitating another enforced vacation. Now that the "cycle of three" is completed, Miller hopes the gods of ring destiny have some better things on tab for him.

We don't know whether or not it constitutes a world record for giving and taking in a hurry, but it must be mighty close to one. Last December, Billy Connor, young English lightweight, scored a 14-second victory in Liverpool, and in May, five months later, he himself was the victim of a 15-second kayo in the same ring.

POT-SHOTS: . . . Unable to arrange a satisfactory television deal, the I.B.C. has changed its plans and will not operate in the Garden with weekly shows during the summer, but there's a possibility of one or two major fights going into the House That Tex Built. . . . Sammy Aaronson, boxing's gift to Sweet Charity, is hustling these days for the Sister Kenny Polio Foundation. . . . Not yet fully recovered from the party tossed for him at Oetjen's in Coney Island on the 25th anniversary of his debut as a radio broadcaster, Sam Taub hustled off to Ray Robinson's camp in Pompton Lakes to handle Ray's publicity for the date with Joey Maxim. . . . Local entries certainly have been getting their bumps at the Eastern Parkway this season, with Paddy DeMarco losing to Arthur King, Walter Cartier being stopped by Carl (Bobo) Olson, Joe Miceli dropping a decision to Bobby Dykes, and Georgie Small getting himself outhustled by Pierre Langlois. With the exception of Miceli, the homebreds were all betting favorites. . . . Zack Clayton, who handled the Walcott-Charles thing in Philadelphia, may not be the best referee this agent ever has seen, but he certainly is the loudest.

THE month's results:

With the circus moving out, boxing returned to the Garden after an absence of seven weeks, and the headline ten produced a lively draw between Billy Graham, 147¾, East Side, and the heavier but frailer Rocky Castellani, 155, Luzerne, Pa. With his speed and jittery, scrambling style, Castellani had the better of the early going, but Graham finished the stronger and evened the count in the closing stages. The officials came up with three different verdicts, one judge declaring for Castellani, 5-4-1, and the other judge giving it to Graham by the same score, and Referee Ruby Goldstein voting it even in rounds, 4-4-2, and points, 6-6. In a slambang semi-final eight, Pat Marcune, 128, Brooklyn, scored a knock-down in the third and went on from there to outslug Tito Valles, 127¼, East Side. In sixes, Charley Titone, 124¾, Brooklyn, edged out Jesus Compos, 124½, Puerto Rico, and Jimmy Dugan, 145, Philadelphia, won from Frank Pugliano, 142, Brooklyn. In fours, Al Robbins, 146¼, Portsmouth, Va., decisioned Benny Washington, 144½, Harlem, and Mike Spartaro, 127¾, Brooklyn, drew with Eddie Griffin, 127½, Trenton, N. J. Attendance 5,394; gross gate $18,385.

His exasperating southpaw antics carried Bobby Lloyd, 144¾, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., to a split decision over Phil Burton, 148¼, St. Louis, in an entertaining eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Burton was the aggressor all the way, but had difficulty figuring the right answers to Lloyd's weird style. Bobby was penalized the third round for "illegal punching." A crude but exciting semi-final ended at 1:53 of the third, with Tony Esperti, 187, Brooklyn, stopping Gilberto Benejan, 182, Puerto Rico. Dropped early in the round, Benejan was stumbling around drunkenly when the referee called a halt. Another scheduled six also was abbreviated when Phil Alston, 194, Roslyn, polished off Jimmy Hawkins, 185, Suffield, Conn., two seconds before the end of the third. In a trio of fours, Ernie Torretto, 177, West Side, grabbed the decision from Sid Edwards, 170, Washington Heights; Art Thayer, 151½, Brockton, Mass., finished in front of Roy Langley, 154¾, Valley Stream, and Otis Hutch, 132, Brooklyn, fought it out on even terms with Jose Morrell, 129, Puerto Rico.

Showing for the first time hereabouts, Carl (Bobo) Olson, 163½, Honolulu, battered his way to a victory over Walter Cartier, 163½, Greenwich Village, at 1:01 of the fifth at Eastern Parkway. It was a rugged sockfest and fairly even for three rounds, but Cartier began to fade in the fourth and the durable, aggressive Olson took charge. Bobo ripped Walter's left ear early in the round and in the closing seconds a right to the chin dumped the Greenwich Villager on his panties. At the start of the fifth, Olson rushed Cartier to the ropes and Walter slipped to one knee. He came up hobbling, claiming an injured right ankle, and after he absorbed some lusty punishment from Olson, Referee Ray Miller intervened. Rain kept the attendance and gate for the TV network fight down to an estimated 1,600 and $3,000. Benny Uhl, 133½, St. Catharines, Ont., outroughed Jimmy Haigy, 136, Clairton, Pa., in the semi-final six. Lulu Perez, 131, Brooklyn, decisioned Tony Vasquez, 131, Mexico, in another six. In fours, Johnny Lissy, 145½, Yorkville, outpointed Johnny Tirado, 148, Bronx; Louis Bartfield, 137, East Side, flattened Pat Chiccola, 136½, Ozone Park, at 2:02 of the first, and Luigi Verracuccio, 171¾, Italy, stopped Mike Gillen, 173, Ireland, at 43 seconds of the third.

A clean knockdown in the sixth helped to cinch the decision for Johnny Bratton, 147½, Chicago, over Del Flanagan, 145½, St. Paul, in a dull ten in the Garden. The stylish Bratton forced the action most of the way, but couldn't do much with the running, clutching, tricky Flanagan. The Brat managed to tag his elusive rival a couple of times during the bout, but only once was he able to connect solidly enough for a real score. That was in the sixth when the retreating Flanagan, zigging when he should have zagged, was nailed by a right that dropped him flat on his back for nine. The slap-dash Minnesotan showed a few flashes of aggressiveness in the closing rounds but his rally came too late. Unbeaten Willie Troy, 158, Washington, D. C., posted his 13th pro win by taking the decision from experienced Lew Warren (Baby Day), 159½, Wilmington, Del., in the semi-final eight. In sixes, Duggie Miller, 160¼, South Africa, had too many left hands for wild-swinging Mike Gillo, 159¼, New Haven, and Lulu Perez, 130½, Brooklyn, whipped Tony Amabile, 125½, Yonkers. In sixes, Jimmy Redding, 135, Cincinnati, won from Fred Messina, 137½, Lodi, N. J., and George Collins, 136, Elmhurst, decisioned Edgar Stover, 138, East Side. Attendance 3,931; gross gate $8,373.

The 33rd consecutive season of boxing at the Ridgewood Grove came to an official close with Harold (Izzy) Drucker, 160¾, East Side, edging out Bob Stecher, 160¼, Portland, Me., in a hard-fought eight. Stecher was the aggressor most of the way, and his rugged mauling made things uncomfortable at times for Drucker, but Izzy's awkward cleverness and sharp punching were the deciding factors. Georgie Burrows, 142, White

Plains, was a bit too durable and persistant for Riggie Alotti, 147, East Side, in the semi-final six. Willie Dockery, 158¾, Brooklyn, outfought Clarence Hinnant, 160, Washington, D. C., in another six. Knockouts abbreviated two of the three fours, Tony Forte, 139¾, Pelham Manor, stopping Otis Hutch, 136, Brooklyn, at 2:57 of the second, and Steve Cermack, 161, Jersey City, polishing off Charley Rivezro, 162, East Side, at 1:41 of the third. In the one four that went its full route, Al Mouzon, 151, Baltimore, stepped along on even terms with Jimmy Williams, 156¾, Harlem.

Unbeaten in nearly two years, and with a non-losing streak of 22 straight, Paddy DeMarco, 139, Brooklyn, bumped into an unexpected setback when Arthur King, 139½, Toronto, whipped him decisively in a brawling ten at Eastern Parkway. Adding to DeMarco's discomforture, he suffered the first knockdowns in his career when King sent him sprawling twice in the fourth. It was a rugged affair all the way, but King seemed to have the right answers to DeMarco's roughhouse tactics. The Canadian not only scored effectively with sharp counter-punching, but at times he even outroughed Paddy in the clinches. Filberto Osario, 130¼, Puerto Rico, was too rugged for Tommy Monte, 136, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. Miguel Mendivil, 145½, Cuba, whipped Ike Jenkins, 147, Harlem, in another six. In fours, Alfredo Rojas, 147, Brooklyn, won from Joe Pierre, 148½, Bronx, and Earl Charity, 174, Youngstown, O., whipped Dick Davis, 169, Philadelphia. The attendance was estimated at a disappointing 900 and the gate receipts at less than $2,000.

All-even in two previous meetings at White Plains, Bill Bossio, 124¼, Pittsburgh and Georgie Sinclair, 128½, Winnipeg, carried their argument to Brooklyn and topped Fort Hamilton Arena's inaugural card of the 1952 season. Bossio finished the stronger to grab the decision in a lively eight. It was anybody's fight for six rounds, with Sinclair's snappy punching offsetting Bossio's slambang aggressiveness, but the Canadian tired in the closing stanzas and was edged out in the final drive. The semi-final six ended 15 seconds after the start of the fifth when a nasty cut over the left eye of Mike Colucci, 145, Corona, prompted the referee to call a halt and credit Pete Manzi, 145, Schenectady, with a knockout. Mike Tocci, 127, Jersey City, whipped Jose Ramos, 129, Yonkers, in another six. In fours, Rocky Mazza, 158, Brooklyn, won from Roy Langley, 168½, Valley Stream; Luigi Verracuccio, 170¾, Italy, decisioned Sid Edwards, 170, Washington Heights, and Lou Bartfield, 138, East Side, eliminated Johnny Crews, 139, Trenton, N. J., at 2:23 of the first.

Squaring accounts, with interest, for the decision he blew in the same ring five months before, Roland LaStarza, 188½, Bronx, scored five knockdowns in whipping Dan Bucceroni, 181¼, Philadelphia, in a hard-fought ten in the Garden. Bucceroni was dropped in the second, fourth, seventh, eighth and tenth, but between knockdowns he did some lusty punching himself and several times stunned LaStarza. The difference between the rivals was that chunky LaStarza could take a punch and lanky Bucceroni couldn't. The semi-final eight was halted at the end of the sixth with Randy Sandy, 151, Harlem, winning from Gus (Rocky) Rubicini, 155, Toronto. In sixes, Gale Outhouse, 136, Sioux City, Ia., won from Basil Marie, 136, Philadelphia, and Joey Klein, 148, East Side, drew with Richie Reed, 146¾, White Plains. In fours, George Justine, 136½, Philadelphia, was too good for Sal Rivera, 134, Bronx, and Jerry Kortright, 126½, whipped a fellow-Puerto Rican, Armando Rosa, 129½. Attendance 4,797; gross gate $14,469.

Using a 20-day furlough from the Army to grab himself a fight date, Joe Miceli, 148½, East Side, was edged out by taller, heavier Bobby Dykes, 153¾, San Antonio, Tex., in a tough-punching ten at Eastern Parkway. Considering his ring rustiness, Miceli gave a fine account of himself. Joe forced the action most of the way, scoring with left hooks and uppercuts that jolted Dykes several times and started the gore streaming from his nose in the fifth. The gangling Texan, however, did some robust punching on his own account, using an effective left to Miceli's face and body and occasionally dropping in a smashing right to the head. Freddie Messina, 136, Lodi, N. J., had the better of Llewellyn Richardson, 140½, British West Indies, in the semi-final six. Another six ended at 1:39 of the third, with Pete Araballo, 155, Brooklyn, winning from Bruce Foote, 150¾, Buffalo. In fours, Jimmy Redding, 135½, Cincinnati, decisioned Felton (Tippy) Simmons, 137½, Bayside, and Harry Smith, 129, Brooklyn, outpointed Jose Morrell, 132, Puerto Rico. The gross gate of $1,747 was contributed by an estimated attendance of 1,000.

The brightest lightweight prospect hereabouts, Frankie Ryff, 136, Bronx, was too smooth a mechanic for Fernand Drouin, 137, Quebec, and won convincingly in eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. Drouin subbed for his brother, Jerry, ill with the 'flu. It was Ryff's seventh straight win as a pro, and the former Golden Gloves ace handled himself like a seasoned veteran. He scored the only knockdown of the bout when he teamed a left hook and a follow-up right to drop Drouin for eight in the fifth. Frank Keating, 155½, Meriden, Conn., was a winner in the semi-final six when the bout was halted at the end of the fifth because of a nasty gash over the left eye of Jimmy Sebes, 156, a newcomer from McKeesport, Pa. In another six, Tony Vasquez, 131, Mexico, slugged it out on even terms with Joey Ithier, 127½, Washington Heights. In fours, Dom Zimbardo, 160½, Matawan, N. J., decisioned Johnny Singletary, 160, West Side; Jimmy Grover, 162, McKeesport, won from Eddie Harris, 162½, Bronx, and Larry Baker, 147, Yonkers, polished off Mike Costanza, 148½, Bronx, at 1:35 of the third.

Though he was out in front all the way, and won by a wide margin, Carl (Bobo) Olson, 161¼, Honolulu, couldn't afford to slow down at any stage during his fast-punching ten with Jimmy Beau, 161¼, New Canaan, Conn., in the Garden. The aggressive Beau was dangerous all the way, and battled desperately down to the finish, but he just didn't have the all-around equipment of the rugged Hawaiian, who outboxed him at long range and outfought him at close quarters. The semi-final eight was halted at 2:23 of the seventh, with Joe Giambra, 155½, Buffalo, stopping Tony Amato, 159, Hoboken, N. J. Another eight was stopped with only 13 seconds to go to save lanky Don Bowman, 129, Asheville, N. C., from further battering by Sal DiGuardia, 135, Bronx. In fours, Benny Uhl, 134½, St. Catharines, Ont., outslugged Jimmy Haigy, 136, Clairton, Pa., and Lester Jackson, 165¼, Bronx, needed only 1:19 of one round to polish off Eddie Knowlton, 161, Bronx. Completely smothered by the publicity on the Walcott-Charles affair in Philadelphia the night before, the show drew the poorest attendance and gate of the Garden season. Attendance was only 2,463 and the gross receipts $6,231.

Staving off a strong finish by his opponent, Tommy Bazzano, 150, Middletown, Conn., edged his way to a split decision over Ted Murray, 146½, Long Island City, in a hard-fought eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. Murray held the lead in the early rounds but slowed down during the middle frames and the steady-plugging Bazzano moved out ahead. Realizing he was losing, Murray turned loose a strong rally in the closing sessions but it fell just short of squaring the count. Charley Bloss, 145½, Brooklyn, had the better of Larry Baker, 146, Yonkers, in the semi-final six. In another six, Joe Gamby, 128, Coney Island, stepped along on even terms with Jerry Kortright, 127¾, Puerto Rico. In fours, Nick Oliver, 148, Brooklyn, copped a decision from Tommy Farro, 145, Brooklyn, Des Shanley, 139¼, Jersey City, slugged it out to a draw with Paul Corvino, 140½, West Side, and Rocky Mazza, 159, Brooklyn, posted the only knockout on the card by eliminating Lester Grebb, 158, Bronx, at 1:24 of the first.

Starting slowly and picking up momentum as the fight progressed, Pierre Langlois, 155½, French welterweight champion, celebrated his metropolitan debut by taking a close decision from Georgie Small, 159, Brooklyn, in a sizzling ten at Eastern Parkway. Hard-hitting, counter-punching Small had the better of the early going, but the busy, crowding Langlois began to move ahead at the half-way mark, and outlasted the Brooklynite in a rugged brawl in which both boys absorbed heavy punishment. The Frenchman's first showing locally left a fine impression on cash customers and TViewers. The attendance was estimated at 900 and the gross gate at $1,700. In the semi-final, cut from six rounds to four to permit the main event to meet TV time, Jimmy Di Lenge, 207, West Side, whipped Jimmy Hooper, 187, Brooklyn. Another six was shortened when Tommy Monty, 129, Brooklyn, failed to come out for the fourth against Jose Morrell, 130½, Puerto Rico. Knockouts ended two fours, Harry Smith, 130½, Brooklyn, stopping Rafael Laboy, 129, Puerto Rico, in the second, and Gene Brixen, 187, Sands Point, Ida., halting Terry Halpine, 187, Mount Vernon, at 1:46 of the third.

AFTERTHOUGHTS. . . . Tempus certainly does fugit. It hardly seems that long, but Lester Bromberg is celebrating the 15th anniversary of his promotion to boxing reporter of the World-Telegram. Moved up from the scholastic beat, Lester's first boxing assignment was covering the camps of Joe Louis and Tommy Farr in August, 1937, and he did such a fine job that he's been the paper's regular ring chronicler ever since. Along with his newspaper duties, Bromberg has done quite a bit of magazine writing and has become active in radio and television. . . . That radio disk jockey doing the TV commentary at the Eastern Parkway had a confusing time trying to pronounce the second half of Pierre Langlois. He came up with a half-dozen different versions, but couldn't quite make the right one—"Lang-lwah." . . . One of the most amazing records for knockouts (pro and con) we've come across in some time is that of Georgie Kapeen, slugging Australian welter. The last time Kapeen went the full route was on January 21, 1950, when he drew in 12 rounds with Laurie Petersen. Since then, 27 successive battles have been abbreviated. In 23 of them, Kapeen stopped his opponents, and in three others he was on the receiving end. One bout ended in a disqualification.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By J. A. Vieites

HAVANA—Before a house that paid $1,424.50, Emilio Orozco, 126½, Spain, made his local debut, losing on points in ten rounds to Emilio Figueroa, 126¾.

Gus Ramos, 137½, won in ten from Baby Gavilán, 135½—In the special six rounder, Humberto Diaz, 117½, won from Enrique Fernández, same weight. Julio (Young) Maceo, 145¼, won in four from Sergio Ríos, 143½, while Frank Torres, 160¼, won in four from Fernand García, 156.

HAVANA—Before a house that paid $2,128.80, plus Radio & T. V. rights, local veteran Diego Sosa, 132, scored an impressive win when stopping Mexican, Raúl (Cachorro) Herrera, 128, in the six of a scheduled ten rounder.

Sosa had Herrera down three times, before referee Rojo decided to put an end to the contest.

Another Mexican importation, Trino Ruíz, 121, was lucky to receive credit for a t.k.o., over local newcommer Leo Silegas in the 7 of a scheduled eighter. Silegas, the Torpedo Kid, was leading on points at the time that the referee stopped the contest due to a very badly cut eye.

Guillermo Montalván, 143¾, won in six from Mario Hernández, 150; Marino Santos, 136¼, stopped Eladio Vives, 134½, in one, while Héctor Vento, 124½, stopped P. P. Alvarez, 123¼, in two.

HAVANA—Spain's welterweight champion, Antonio Monzón, 151¼, looked better than in his debut, when he stopped Mexican, Memo Moreno, 151¼, who was appearing here for the first time, in the tenth and last round.

The fight was a good one while it lasted without a dull moment. Moreno was downed in the six, then in the eight and halted in the tenth.

Isaac Logart, who looks like a future champion, stopped Cuba's No. 1 lightweight contender, Bombón Oriental (Esmérido Sa-Logart weighed, 136¾, the "Bombón", 137 lazar), in the 2nd. of a scheduled ten rounder. Logart weighed 136¾, the "Bombón", 137 pounds.

Enrique Lamelas, 124½, former Olympic champion, looked good, while winning all six rounds from Ray Benavides, 124½.

Fernándo Silva, 128½, stopped Ramiro Herrera, 123½, in one, while William Hunter, 146, stopped Francisco Alfonso, 143¾, in three.

Groos Gate: $1,785.00, plus Radio & T. V. Rights.

FACTS and RUMORS: World's welterweight champion, Kid Gavilán, reappeared at Indianapolis and stopped Canadian Fritzie Pruden in six rounds of a non-title bout. . . . Cuban champion, Kid Charolito, a terrific socker with a glass jaw, scored over Tuzo Portúguez in Managua. . . . Chico Varona after being stopped by sensational undefeated Gil Turner in Philly, went to New Orleans and stopped Walter Haines, recent conqueror of Freddie Dawson. . . . Cuban featherweight champion, Ciro Morasén reappeared after a six month lay-off, and went to Panamá, to battle for the Central American featherweight title with Federico Plummer. . . . Morasén lost a close 12-rounder, after kissing the canvas three times in the first two rounds. . . . Yova Kid, Light-heavy king is wanted by Jorge Acosta, Brooklyn, N. Y., for some fights, and add him to Niño Valdés stable in New York. . . .

See you next month, friends, and remember, my address is 25, No. 806, Vedado, La Habana, Cuba, Phone number F-5805.

MARCIANO-MATTHEWS in LINE for WALCOTT

Continued from page 5

propriety and the like.

Second was Walcott's place of origin, —Camden, N. J., which is right across the river from Philadelphia.

Third was Charles' inability to build himself into a crowd-pleaser. At no time has Ezzard been able to make the fans feel that they could get close to him. He has shunted them off almost as if by purpose and design.

Fourth, the fight looked close enough to the average layman, and, if there had been any doubt, the benefit of it belonged to the defending champion.

As McTiernan, one of the judges, said later, "You can't take the title away from a champion in a close fight like that."

Fifth, Walcott, with age against him, was second choice in the betting. Charles was a 12 to 5 favorite at fight time. The crowd always will holler for the underdog.

WITH that engagement out of the way, there is a widespread belief that before the cold weather sets in, Rocky Marciano, of Brockton, Mass., who knocked out Joe Louis so emphatically that the Brown Bomber quit the ring, will be the heavyweight champion of the world.

The experts say that Rocky, much younger than Old Man Walcott, will wear him down with that close contact, wrestle-and-punch style of his, and knock him out.

Of course, Rocky is comparatively short on experience, and Walcott knows every trick of the ring trade. The know-how of the ancient trouper might win for him again. He has proved that he is not too greatly handicapped by age, as offset by knowledge. However, Jersey Joe surely was a very tired man after the tenth round at Philadelphia.

As this is written, the Marciano-Matthews negotiations are being held up by certain demands of Jack Hurley, Harry's very crafty and astute, and sometimes too demanding, pilot.

If Matthews does fight Marciano, and Harry does win, he may not want to fight Walcott right away.

If Marciano does meet Harry, and does whip him, it is conceivable that the Brain Trust running Walcott will not consent to another fight for Methuselah this year.

No Boxing Commission, no NBA, whatever influence that association may wield, could force Walcott to fight again before the expiration of a six month period after his Philadelphia fight.

This means that ring law could not demand another Walcott outing until December, and then the attraction would be too good to hold indoors.

There is an unusual involvement in the negotiations between the International B.C. and Walcott.

Felix Bocchicchio. Jersey Joe's manager, does not hold a license from the New York Commission.

For that matter, neither does Walcott, who allowed his boxer's license in New York to lapse after he had come under the aegis of Bocchicchio. The New York law bars boxers older than 40.

Bob Christenberry, chairman of the New York Commission, has refused to license Felix, because Bob rates him "a man detrimental to boxing."

Bocchicchio insists that he must be licensed as a manager in New York, and be permitted to be in Joe's corner, or Walcott will not fight again in New York.

It may be said, with no possible chance of being wrong, that Christenberry has no intention of issuing a license to Felix.

It also may be said with confidence, that if the law infractions Christenberry charged against Bocchicchio in an article in Life Magazine not so long ago are supported by the record, Felix would not be likely to apply to the courts for relief from Bob's refusal to license him.

Thus, if Bocchicchio really will go on insisting on that about-face by Christenberry, Walcott never again will appear in New York while he is under Felix's management.

It is to be regretted greatly, for Walcott and for boxing, that his manager should be in such unpleasant involvements.

WHAT with one thing and another, the Walcott-Charles engagement in Philadelphia was not exactly a benefice to boxing.

First we have the experts' opinions contra the official, unanimous verdict of the referee and the two judges.

Second, we have the fact that the contest was lacking in drama, and hardly was a great exhibition of the manly art, despite the fact that Charles always has been rated an adroit boxer, and Walcott has been listed as a crafty operator.

Third, we have the fact that neither man was hurt to any extent, that there wasn't even the semblance of a knockdown. They appeared to have staggered each other on a couple of occasions. But at no time was either ringster in danger.

There is no question that, in too many details, the contest rates entry among "Disappointments" in the annals of competition for the heavyweight championship of the world.

The fight was held in the very arena which was the locale of the first Dempsey-Tunney scrap, in 1926.

Tunney and Louis, who were at the ringside, must have suffered from internal disturbances as they sat through round after round of an uninteresting meeting.

For Charles, there was the big intangible handicap, but handicap, none the less, of being a one time champion trying to regain the title.

Greater fighters than Ezzard had found this intangible too much for them. In fact, the trick of regaining the title has yet to be achieved.

Thus, there has grown up the legend of the jinx which harasses all would be comebacks in the heavyweight division. In the corner with every fighter trying to recover the title is that hex, the man on his back.

To review the second Walcott victory over Charles round by round would be a waste of time and effort.

The fact remains that Charles never has liked to be a fighter, and this basic truth beat him again. He should have stopped the Old Man from Camden.

But Ezzard could not forget that he had been tagged by Walcott last July.

True, even the uncertain, hesitant, lacklustre Charles won through Walcott's handicap of age.

But, they paid off on Jersey Joe again, and he deserves the big accolade for that fact.

Charles and Walcott did a lot of missing, they did a lot of cautions manoeuvering. Ezz had trained for a battle of infighting, but referee Clayton did not encourage his making too much use of the pattern Charles had developed for the fight.

Some of the experts figured that, weighing in at 191½ pounds, Charles had allowed himself to slow up and cut down his boxing factors. Walcott came into the weighing in at 196½.

Charles never displayed the speed or the sustained attack that he required to gain his objective. Though he possessed youth compared to his aged opponent, he never took advantage of that great asset. At times he was hesitant. Then again he was sluggish. Often he misjudged his distance and the punches landed in the air.

With a million dollars facing him, a goal for which he should have gone all out to gain, he took no chances. When opportunity beckoned, he wasn't there to take advantage of it.

The added weight may have hampered the ex-champion, for definitely it didn't add to his punching powers. He hit Walcott flush on the jaw and under the heart with right hand counters often. A few of the punches made the champ uncomfortable but failed to drop Jersey Joe. Especially did Charles do well with these right hand counters when Walcott's leads fell short of the mark. They jolted Joe and he held but because of his good physical condition, the title holder was able to take the blows without dropping.

WALCOTT in a number of rounds started punches, but failed to go through. As the bout progressed he slowed up and if Charles had been more aggressive had he gone all out at this stage, in all probability he would have convinced the officials that he was entitled to the verdict.

In the final three rounds, urged by his handlers to "go and win the fight", Ezzard pounded Walcott's belly repeatedly and made him gasp for breath. The champ's knees were made to buckle following two sizzling right hand hooks to the jaw in the tenth but Joe backed away to avoid further punishment and grinned. At one stage he even told Ezzard to carry the fight to him.

The best punch Walcott landed was in the fifth when he staggered Charles with a powerful right to the chin a few seconds before the bell sounded. He did the same in the following round

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER (*Los Angeles, California*)

THE talk on the fistic front in California this past month has been *LAURO SALAS*. Yes sir, in capital letters! In winning the title from Jimmy Carter, the little Alley Oop of the ring pulled the biggest upset in a local ring in many years. And while all of us do not agree with the decision, there is no denying that the result benefits everyone concerned,—even Carter. For, Jimmy is not a colorful fighter and even a title bout between him and Luther Rawlings, the foremost contender, didn't figure to do half the business that a return match between Carter and Salas will do.

Manager Willie Ketchum stated that Carter had trained too hard for the go and that Jimmy had left his fight in the gym. Which could have been true, for, certainly, he looked no part of a champion and there are no less than a dozen lightweights who would have removed his crown on that night. However, Salas' performance was one to cheer and his being only a featherweight makes it the more noteworthy.

The perennial contender for the lightheavy title, Archie Moore of Toledo, St. Louis, San Diego and all points East, turned back Oakland's heavyweight threat, Bob Dunlap by laying him out like a carpet in the 6th round at the San Francisco Winterland Arena. Dunlap started winging those lethal left hooks at the opening bell, but landed only one hard blow during the first two heats, while Archie boxed mostly on defense.

Moore opened up in the third round and hurt Dunlap with a right to the jaw but played it cautious with his dangerous foe again in the fourth. Archie shook Dunlap up repeatedly with left hooks to the head in the fifth, then after hurting him with a left to the stomach near end of the round, dropped him for a 9-count with a right to the jaw. Dunlap came out gamely, but weak, in the 6th and Moore stalked him for the kill. A left hook draped Bob over the ropes and seconds later a terrific right to the chin stretched him out for the count. It was two minutes before Dunlap could leave the ring.

In three supporting six-rounders, Frankie Romero, 137, decisioned Johnny Miller, 141, proving too rugged for the Stockton boxer, who was making his first start in over a year; Johnny Ortega, 113, had too much class for Jimmy Espiritu, 118, copping every round and a big hand from the crowd for his clever boxing; Carmen Venuto, 135, outpointed Raymond Young, 136.

In two amateur bouts, Richie Astone, 142, nodded David Johnson, 141, in three rounds; Nat Lendo, 140, bested James Sutton, 133.

A crowd of 4000 grossed a gate of $10,893.

The story of the Salas-Carter title bout was run in last month's issue of The RING, but the results of the prelims were not, so, for the records, here they are;—

In the six-round semi, Gerry Dreyer, 147, Johannesburg, So. Africa, decisioned Baby Ike, 146, Los Angeles, in an exciting setto.

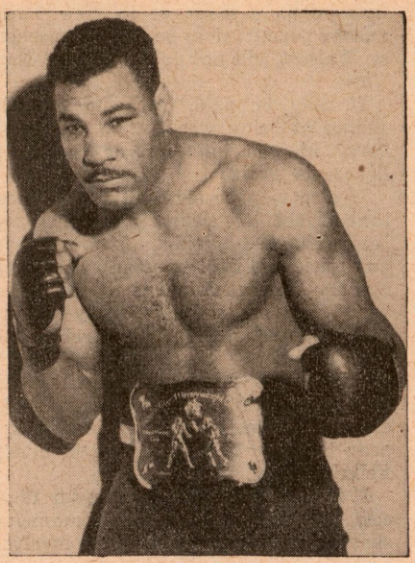
In the four-rounders; Everett Vasquez, 156, nodded George Holmes, 161; Pete Aguirre, 129, beat Ramon Carrillo, 131; Richard Minjares, 131, won over Dino Burns, 136; Marcus Vasquez, 132, defeated Billy Herrera, 129.

And for the curious,—Carter received $13,450, Salas $7,300.

By his masterful performance in a 12-rounder with Mario Trigo at the Los Angeles Olympic, Johnny Gonsalves established himself as the foremost contender for state lightweight title. Gonsalves boxed beautifully to thoroughly outclass a fighter who has extended some of the best in both the lightweight and welterweight divisions. It was fast action all the way, with Trigo continually tearing in, but Gonsalves successfully sidestepping or slipping, and countering fast to both head and body.

Trigo's southpaw stance was no problem to Gonsalves, the Oakland boy moving so fast and punching so accurately that he scored as often with left jabs and hooks, as though Mario were boxing orthodox. And that, students, is something! Trigo tired in the late rounds and Gonsalves, taking the offensive, shook Mario up with perfectly-timed uppercuts and right-crosses. Both boxers made the lightweight poundage, which in this writer's opinion, is too low a weight for Trigo to be at his best. Referee Mushy Callahan tabbed Gonsalves with 9 of the rounds, Trigo 2, with 1 even.

In the six-round semi, Bobby Romo, 132, surprised in copping the nod over Richard Minjares, 131. It was hotly contested and very close.



WILLIE BEAN

With Clarence Henry making his headquarters in the East these days, Willie Bean of Los Angeles is now the No. 1 heavyweight on these shores. In fact, Bean wears the Pacific Coast Championship belt and there aren't any big guys around to question it. This beautifully-proportioned physical giant possesses both the boxing ability and punching power to become a champion, and probably would achieve such goal except for one thing,—the lack of a fighting spirit.

It is not meant that Bean lacks either ambition or courage. He has proven his gameness often but he merely lacks that spark which fire's a battler to greater effort when needed, and makes of him a fighting man in every start. Bean has loss many times only because of this lack of fiery spirit, but at other times has looked the part of a potential champion, and as he is still but 24 years of age, he may yet make the grade.

Wee Willie became a he-man early in life, joining the Marine Corps at the age of 14. Being a big boy and looking much older, Willie served 32 months, much of it overseas, before his age was discovered. He took up boxing while in the Service and engaged in several amateur bouts before entering profesional ranks in 1947. And there are some rather well know heavies on Willie's list of "guy's I can lick", among them being Pat Comiskey, Al Hoosman, Kid Riviera, Turkey Thompson, Jesse Hall, Frank Buford, Rusty Payne and Bill Petersen.

Bean was born at Houston, Tex., Mar. 20, 1928. He is 6 ft. 2½, weighs 207. He is married and has two children. Willie is managed by Ralph Gambina.

In the four-rounders; Peter Aguirre, 127, whipped Billy Evans, 126; Sammy Saunders, 168, bested Lou Newman, 164; Sheik Thompson, 164, outroughed Jerry Brown, 170; Juan Cochran, 118, and Billy Bevil, 119, fought to a draw.

The residents of Eureka experienced another big shake, but again it turned out to be nothing more serious than their giant heavyweight George Parmentier, being toppled over. This time it was Frank Buford, roly poly Negro of Oakland, who lowered the boom on Eureka's big boy. It was an exciting fight and Parmentier kept it close most of the way, but George's best blows did not faze the fleshy Oaklander, while Frank's haymakers shook Parmentier to his toes.

Buford tore out in the 7th winging overhand right's to George's jaw and before the round was a minute old, Parmentier was down twice for 9-counts, and being badly pummeled when Referee Johnny Mora called it over. Buford weighed 208, Parmentier 232.

In supporting bouts; Carmen Venuti, 135, New York Italian, boxing out of Oakland, outclassed Tiger Snyder, 135, former Montana boy, (6); Gene Campbell, 152, Eureka, KO'ed Kid Taylor, 157, Oakland. (2); Earl Stockton, 149, Eureka, iced Rueben Gonzales, 143, San Francisco, (1). Two amateur bouts completed the card. The gate grossed $2696.

The reports from Honolulu that their Philip Kim was both a busy and bruising battler was no exaggeration. In his Mainland debut at the Hollywood Stadium, Kim disposed of Glen Hendershot of New York, in little over three minutes of one-sided fighting. True, Hendershot has not been winning recently and he was substituting for Manny Madrid, but Glen has been a toughie and gone the route with several good fighters, while in this setto he was handled like a rag doll by a spoilt brat.

Kim bounced Hendershot off the floor twice in the opening round, first with a right to the jaw, then with a left, both times for 9-counts. Kim kept winging 'em in, giving the New Yorker little chance to punch back and Glen was a badly beaten fighter at end of round. Hendershot had nothing to offer when he came out for the second heat and the lop-sided go was halted in 20 seconds of the round. Kim weighed 142, the loser, 145.

In the six-round semi, Bob Terrance, 137, decisioned Lou Williams, 136, Kansas City. In the three prelims, Mickey Northrup, 128, beat Freddie Bravo, 127, in a six; Pete Janke, 161, and Jackie Condon, 163, went to a draw in four; Don Smith, 139, Wichita, stopped Al Taylor, 143, in the fourth.

Lauro Salas is no great champion and he may not hold the title long, but not since the days of Battling Nelson and Ad Wolgast, has there been a lightweight titleholder with the undaunted courage and will-to-win that this little Mexican possesses. And the newly-crowned champ is getting more pleasure out of his achievement than he can out of any amount of money he could ever earn. For, Lauro loves adoration and the tremendous ovations being heaped upon him by his countrymen will afford him contentment for years to come.

After days of parties and celebrations in Los Angeles, a plane was chartered to take Salas and his managerial group on a tour of Mexico. And the receptions given Lauro at the cities they visited, was, to let his manager tell it, "beyond description", adding that "words failed him," etc. And when "words fail" Salas' manager,—well, we who know him, realize that these demonstrations accorded Salas in Mexico must be something out of this world!

Sacramento is proving a good battleground for Freddie Herman of Los Angeles, who has been making some of his best fights in the Capital City. After giving Art Aragon a tough argument a few weeks before, Herman chalked up a victory over Woody Harper, Oakland Negro welterweight, in the same ring. Harper started out like a winner, copping the early rounds with a stiff left jab, but Herman turned the tide in the sixth with some solid right's to the jaw.

Herman had the Oaklander hurt in the 6th and Harper, slowed down from then on, endeavored to slug it out, but most of his swings missed fire and Freddie more than made up lost ground in the late rounds.

In the semi, Jackie Romero, 122, Sacramento, stopped Tommy Rhett, 118, Oakland, in the first round. Rhett, usually a pleasing little boxer, wasn't in a fighting mood this night and went out without much of a struggle.

In the prelims; Tommy Edwards, 133, Sacramento, KO'ed Ken Fitspatrick, 130, San Mateo, in the fourth; Willie Culbert, Oakland heavyweight, disposed of Bill Reese, Sacramento, in the second. In two amateur bouts, George Stathos, Sacramento, and Youhg Ceaser, Oakland, drew in four; Dave Ford, Sacramento, decisioned Joe Riggy, Lodi.

Had Willie Bean exerted the same power and determination against Turkey Thompson in the second round of their clash at the Hollywood Stadium, that he had put forth in the opening heat, the contest wouldn't have lasted more than two rounds. But, no, not Willie. He eased up in the second after having Thompson down twice and badly hurt in the first. And the undaunted Turkey came back to keep the second heat a standoff.

Bean's jabs were jolting and the right's that floored Thompson were crushing blows that caused Turkey's legs to do tricks. In climbing off the deck too soon, Thompson's legs performed like a novice on stilts. Turkey, still as game as ever, forced the milling, even though he lost the next three rounds, due to Bean's heavier hitting. Thompson rocked Willie to his heels twice in the 6th, and Bean, really riled, returned just as hard blows.

The 7th was terrific. Both were staggered and hurt, but Turkey wilted under the furious exchanges and was the recipient of an unmerciful beating in the last minute of the round. Thompson went down to one knee at the bell, but made it to his corner. However, he was dazed, weak and bleeding

badly, and his handlers declared him unfit to continue, giving Bean a 7th round KO victory. Bean weighed 207, Thompson 217.

In two six-rounders, Charlie Green, 160, stopped Sheik Thompson, 160, in the final round, and Petey Servin, 160, proved too cagey and too cocky for Willie Vaughn, 155, making the latter miss badly and backpedal much.

In scheduled four-rounders, Dick Van Pool, 152, stopped John Hairston, 148, in the third; Juan Cochran, 120, halted Danny Lopez, 124, in the second.

One thing that caused as much comment as any other during the above described Bean-Thompson go, was the physical appearance of Turkey. Although still fleshy, he was solid and did not carry those rolls of fat that he packed in his fights for two years before he retired, eighteen months ago. Turkey is to be commended for his strenuous efforts in preparation for this return to the ring, but the most credit for the result is probably due Bill Brown, who trained him for this bout.

Brown, practically unknown to public and press, is one of the best trainer's and boxing coaches on this Coast. And this fact prompts the writer to type off a truth that should be passed on to followers of boxing, which is: The majority of the best trainer's are unheralded and known only to acquaintances, while most of those best known are among the biggest "false-alarms" in the game. Ability alone has never made a trainer known to the public. Most of those well known, have become so through association with some prominent manager, or champion boxer, while some of them are paying "advertisers." They do, however, most always excel the unheralded trainer in one thing,—they are the loudest.

The state welterweight title changed hands at the Los Angeles Olympic when Ramon Fuentes (formerly Chuck Moody) won over Bobby Jones in an interesting 12-rounder. It was a boxer-slugger contest, with the hard-hitting Fuentes proving too rugged for the clever Oaklander. Jones won the early rounds with a fast left jab and at infighting, but didn't have the punching power to slow down Fuentes' windmill attack. Although crude, Ramon's long left uppercuts and looping rights often landed.

The go was about even going into the 12th, with Fuentes fighting like mad to win the final round and receive the unanimous decision. Referee Reg Gilmore tabbed Fuentes, 146, by 2 points, the judges by 1 and 3.

In the prelims; Billy Herrera, 130, outpunched Joe Torres, 134, in a bloody six-rounder; Gerald LaBroi, 137, Gary (Ind.) decisioned Richie Minjares, 132, in six; Rocky Corkins, 151, beat Satchel Porter, 151, in a four; George Holmes, 163, and Morrie Noble, 163, were tossed out for not trying (no-con) in the second round.

In a bout advertised as for "California heavyweight title" at Eureka, Willie Bean, 206, Los Angeles, nodded Frank Buford, 204, Oakland, in a 12-rounder. It was a good action fight for heavyweights and was enjoyed by the crowd, but not the decision, for, although Bean won unanimously, most of the customers thought that Buford rated at least a draw, and the scribes had him ahead.

It was their fifth meeting and a poor match for Bean, who had lost only once in the four previous bouts and is always made to look bad by Buford. Frank's long, overhand punches which land with a smack, are easily seen by everyone in the house, and against the muscular giant Bean, the fleshy, soft-looking Buford looks like "a guy who needs a friend."

And it appears a bit silly for Bean, holder of the Pacific Coast title,—consisting of three states, of which California is one,—competing for the state championship against Buford, who lost such title to Andy Walker over a year ago, who, in turn, was beaten by Grant Butcher, for such recognition, six months later. Oh well, if it helps the gate,—and too, the Commission has sanctioned "championships" of even less merit.

Business should pick up at the Hollywood Stadium, for, in Philip Kim, the Hawaiian Hurricane, who is making the Hollywood ring his Mainland battleground, Matchmaker Cal Working seems to have just what the doctor ordered. In his second start at the Movie City arena, Kim annihilated Chu Chu Jiminez in three rounds. Coming out swinging, the Honolulu Hammerer never gave Jiminez a chance to get started. Kim rocked Chu Chu's head with right's and left's until it seemed that Jiminez's noggin would be knocked out into the audience even before the first round ended.

Jiminez fared better in the second heat, getting in a few licks himself and escaping most of Kim's blows. But Chu Chu's punches were feeble and Kim's missing was due to Jiminez backing away from the short-armed Korean, rather than blocking or ducking the blows, so, Kim won the round. Kim renewed his blistering attack in the third and Jiminez was pounded unmercifully. Shortly before the bell, right's and left's staggered Jiminiz, spun him into the ropes and buckled his knees. The game Mexican boy remained on his feet, but he was a dazed, limp and bloody battler when Referee Mushy Callahan halted the affair, just as Jiminez's handlers tossed in the towel. Each weighed 141.

In the semi, Pete Janke, 159, looked good in knocking out Bernard Zuniga, 156, Mexico, in two rounds. Janke decked the visitor once in the opening heat and twice in the second, before handing him the pill.

In the prelims; Johnny Richards, 134, decisioned Chichi Martinez, 136, in four thrilling rounds; Billy Evans, 123, nodded Juan Cochran, 120, in four; Tello Cruz, 139, whipped Dino Burns, 137, in the opener.

It is a little late for spring house-cleaning, but my "clean up" program makes it necessary that I dispose of boxing memento's at this time that I otherwise would be keeping to send out only to kid's (they write letters that you can't answer "no" to) and fellows in hospitals, or bedridden. So, for you RING readers who make saving boxing programs, photos, etc. a hobby, I have over a hundred programs of the Salas-Carter championship bout, fifty programs of the Carter-Aragon title go, (the first fifty were asked for before the RING was out a week) some Hollywood Stadium souvenir programs and a few photos of California boxers.

I will be happy to send these programs or photos (one to a person) to the first two hundred readers who write for them, providing there is postage enclosed to cover the cost of mailing. The cost of sending them out (envelope, cardboard and first-class postage) is 15c, and no request will be answered unless such amount is sent.

In two 8-rounders at the Eureka Auditorium, John McFalls, 184, Los Angeles, (where have you been, John?) mauled to a win over Al Spaulding, 210, Oakland, and Jimmy McCoy, 148, Eureka, defeated Frank Skidmore, 147, San Francisco.

In the excitement of the McFalls-Spaulding setto, a slow, but rough brawl. McFalls probably thought he was in a battle-royal, for, he kept winging 'em even when the ref was parting them and one of his wild swings cut Referee Johnny Mora above the right eye. John decked Spaulding for a 9-count in the 6th, and both stumbled to the floor a couple of times.

McCoy, formerly of Portland, was floored in the opening round, but put on a display of boxing not hitherto uncovered, to cop all remaining seven rounds.

The action of a fight often looks entirely different from different parts of an arena, but there is seldom as contrary an opinion as existed in the Tommy Harrison-Frankie Crane contest at the Hollywood Stadium. One scribe had Harrison the winner by 12 points, another saw Crane ahead by almost as big a score. Referee Abe Roth tabbed Crane the winner, one judge declared Harrison ahead, the other judge voted the 12-rounder a draw, which made it the official decision.

The draw kept Harrison's state lightheavy crown in the family, the contest being for such recognition. Harrison forced the milling, Crane being a counter-puncher, but there was little excitement until the final round. In the 12th both tried for a knockout, but in their anxiety their aim was bad and neither was near being toppled. Harrison weighed 170, Crane 171.

In the semi, Juan Luis Campos, 129, continued on the upgrade by adding the scalp of Bobby Romo, 129, to his belt, in a fast-moving six-rounder.

In the prelims; Tony Renteria, 156, decisioned Benny Ventura, 151, in six; Al Cassanova, 142, and Don Smith, 140, drew in four; Johnny Richards, 133, nodded Marcus Vasquez, 134, in four.

The annual All-Navy boxing championships staged at San Diego last month produced upsets and knockouts galore. There were more Naval district champions knocked over in the Coliseum ring during the 5-day tournament than there were tenpins upset down at the bowling-alley. Every branch of the Navy from every part of the globe had entries in this years meet, for, the winners also get the opportunity to compete for the Olympic Games.

The 1951 All-Navy champions are: Flyweight—Willard Ira, (Hawaii-Far East Fleet); Bantamweight—Harold Mullins, (South-Central); Featherweight—Gene Osborne, (Northeast); Lightweight—Dick Rall, (11th Dist.); Light-welter—Charles Ayala, (Mid-Atlantic); Welterweight—Rudy Gwinn, (South-Central); Light-Middleweight—Sammy Williams, (Pacific Fleet); Middleweight—Edw. Kennett, (South-Central); Lightheavy—Charles Butler, (Mid-Atlantic); Heavyweight—Kirby Seals, (Pacific Fleet).

Sammy Williams, one of the only two All-Navy champions to retain their titles, (Kirby Seals was the other) is also the first boxer in the history of these tournaments to win three titles. And as the outstanding boxer of this years meet, Williams was awarded the coveted Captain Jack Kennedy trophy.

LEST I FORGET;—There has been some changes made in the offices of the State Athletic Commission. Willie Ritchie, for many years the head of the Los Angeles office, has been transferred to San Francisco to replace Donn Shields as Chief Inspector of the Northern District. Shields had resigned. Clayton Frye has been appointed Chief Inspector of the Southern district. Lou Winston has been relieved of his post as Supervisor of amateur boxing.

Gilbert Cadilli has been presented with a belt emblematic of the Pacific Coast Bantamweight Championship. Now all Cadilli has to do to prove it, is defeat Keeny Teran. . . . Max Baer, former heavyweight champion, has been doing a disc jockey chore at the KFBK station in Sacramento. . . . For a boxer to change managers, while riding high, has long been compared to "changing horses in a stream" and it appears that Freddie Dawson might be experiencing such a folly. He was doing very well under Harry Rudolph's direction, but he isn't doing very well these days. . . . Art Aragon "buried the hatchet" with Lauro Salas, (publically, at any rate) by shaking hands with Salas in the ring on the night of the lightweight title go. . . .

Each and every year, sports scribes and boxing authorities have proclaimed Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book as the best yet published. The same thing may truthfully be said of the book this year. Every man associated with the boxing game should own a copy of this invaluable book, even though he has to beg, borrow or steal the money to purchase it. . . .

Not a very smart thing for a boxer to get married just a week before an important fight, but Chu Chu Jiminez did just that before his bout with Philip Kim. And it could have had something to do with the terrible beating he received. Yeah, Jiminez has a manager, but in these times, many of the managers are little more than "stooges" for their fighters. . . .

There was much concern over what the Bean-Thompson clash would turn out to be, for, these two had put on a very odorous affair in a match some time back. But, Commissioner Everett Sanders stated that this one would be a fight and the Commissioner was right. . . .

Again, please enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope with any request for information. Thanks. Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

NEBRASKA BOXING

By Floyd Hayes

COLUMBUS, Nebraska—In a mixed boxing and wrestling show sponsored by the Columbus Jr. Chamber of Commerce at the Columbus Auditorium before a capacity crowd, Bill Tannehill (Billy Jay), 129, Norfolk, knocked out Joe Combs, 130, Wayne, at 1:15 of the 6th round. Billy Jay is managed by Jim McKay and is undefeated this year chalking up five wins and a draw.

Two Nebraska fighters traveled to Eveleth, Minnesota where they fought on the backup card to the Corky Gonzales-Glen Flanagan main event. Joe Stpeka, 214, St. Paul, Minn. (the same fighter who fought Billy Noble in Omaha under the name of Billy Zair last December) made short work of Whitey Peterson, 195, Omaha at 1:27 of the initial round it was all over with Peterson taking the count.

On the same card George Price, 146, St. Paul, decisioned Eddie Milton, 146, Omaha in 4 rounds. Price decked Milton four times during this prelim. (Eddie Milton fought under the name of Tommy Melton so in order to keep the records straight Price as well as the Ring should list this as Eddie Milton and not Tommy Melton.) Your writer who makes his living as Assistant Adult Probation Officer wants to take this opportunity to warn all fighters who are under probation that they must get permission to leave Omaha to fight in other cities and they must use their own names. Speaking of fighters using phony names in this territory, we wonder when the boxing commissioner of this state is going to crack down on a certain fight manager who is the instigator of all this. That same manager is taking better than 60% of the purse from his fighters. He hasn't a main event fighter in the lot and does not have a job of any kind other than managing fighters, some of these he throws in the ring have never had a boxing glove laced on their dukes before.

Remember to get your boxing news in my hands by the 2nd day of each month. The writer's address is 3414 So. 25th Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

VINCE THE POTENT

(*Continued from page* 24)

powers . . . what did he recommend for youngsters intent on becoming boxers with a heavy blow?

"Part of it comes naturally," answered Martinez, "The rest comes by working on the heavy bag for the punch and the light bag to get timing with the blow. It's hard to explain but you have to learn by experience and hard work . . . how to get your body behind the punch and when to start it so that it will land with the most force . . . it comes naturally to me."

Men like Larry Gassa, Eddie Holtz, Red DeFazio, Dick Cannady, Carey Mace, Mario Moreno, Sal DiMartino and Tony Pellone can attest to the fact that Vince lands them on the right spot at the right time . . . Vince has the ability to KO with a few punches and can really take it. In all his fights he has never been off his feet.

He credits his trainer, Nick "Shine" Fiorita, for helping him to develop. Nick has been with Martinez since his amateur days.

Fighting is Vince's business but he is an independent youngster who wants to pay his own way. So until his fighting career really pays off he insists on working to defray his expenses. What does he do?

Well brother Phil was a designer with the Lehigh Engineering Company at Newark, New Jersey, and he got Vince started with that firm. Now the youngster is a draftsman at the Westinghouse Lamp Division at Bloomfield, New Jersey, where he has been tabbed as a kid with a lot of talent. He's been at Westinghouse for two years and likes his work but in his own words: "Fighting is my business and my love."

The Paterson paster also takes his community life seriously. In these times of National emergency he believes that every citizen should be prepared if needed so he joined a National Guard Unit, the 50th Armored Medical Battalion at Paterson and he has worked his way up to a sergeant.

When the conversation drifted to Vince's natural rhythm in the ring one of his crowd laughed: "During his high school days when he played a trumpet in the school band the gang used to call him 'hot lips'".

Vince smiled. "Yeh," he said, "But I haven't had much chance to play it in recent years."

A wag asked him how he thought he would do with Ray Robinson.

Tex Pelte cut in, "He's a little way yet from meeting the title holder in his own division or any other but give him a little time and he'll take on any of them."

Martinez shrugged his shoulders and added, "That Robinson guy is my idol . . . what a fighter . . . he's sweet. Bout the only guy I ever saw that came near him was Marcel Cerdan when he was over here . . . he was a really good fighter too. Both stand out as the two best in my book."

Future plans call for Vince to go abroad as soon as his board of strategy feel that he is ready. He will face all different styles and broaden his fistic background while making a few copeks.

"That's the day," says Vince, "I've always wanted to travel . . . it makes up for a lot of education . . . you get to know a lot of things about a lot of people . . . yep I can't wait."

"Incidently, I've a pal with my name," said Vince.

"Yeh that's right," another of his party broke in. "Both spell their name the same and what a mess it causes.

"The other day Vince's pal, who looks more like a fighter than does Vince was stopped for a minor traffic regulation. The officer jumped to conclusions . . . and before he could be told otherwise decided that the Martinez he had stopped was the fighter. When he found out he had the wrong Martinez he was all for running in his catch for impersonating the fighter."

"That's right, that kind of thing is always happening to the two of us," said Vince the fighter.

We wondered how come reports had it that Vince came from Italian ancestry since the derivation of the name Martinez was Spanish.

"I don't know," answered the kid, "As far back as anyone knows the family's been Italian . . . of course, we're all Americans now," he added.

Vince Martinez, Pride of Paterson, New Jersey, with fists of iron, confidentally eyes his future in the fistic world.

THE RING QUESTION BOX

A. Paris, Malin, Oregon

Q.—Was Jack Dempsey actually counted out in his fight with Jim Flynn on Feb. 13, 1917? Has Rocky Marciano ever been floored during his pro career? Where and when was he born

A.—Dempsey was down several times in that round but was not counted out. His brother, Bernie, who was seconding him, threw in the towel to halt the bout. No record of Marciano ever being down in a professional bout. He was born on September 1, 1924, at Brockton, Mass.

G. Harrison, Burlington, N. J.

Q.—Did Ike Williams and Wesley Mouzon ever fight? What was the place of the last fight between Ezzard Charles and Jimmy Bivins and who won? Did Lou Ambers and Bob Montgomery ever fight?

A.—Mouzon and Williams fought a ten-round draw on Nov. 26, 1945, at Philadelphia. Last Charles-Bivins was held at Washington, D. C., Sept. 13, 1948, Charles winning a decision. Ambers and Montgomery never met.

S. Kurek, Jermyn, Pa.

Q.—Did Johnny Bratton ever fight Rocky Graziano?

A.—No.

H. Miller, St. Louis, Mo.

Q.—What is Phil Terranova's right name? What branch of service was he in during World War II? Why was his fight with Willie Pep unpopular?

A.—That is his correct name. Not in service in last war. Matter of opinion on last part. Pep fought a cautious fight but gave a splendid exhibition of boxing. Terranova was the aggressor through most of the bout.

S. J., Attica, N. Y.

Q.—In the event of a knockdown, or if a fighter slips to the canvas, does the knockdown timekeeper start counting immediately the fighter hits the canvas?

A.—Yes. It is up to the referee to decide if it is a knockdown or slip. If a slip, he doesn't take up the count.

Harry Kaufman, Washington, D. C.

Q.—Is it possible for a fighter in New York to receive the unanimous decision of the judges and referee on rounds, such as 5—4 and one even, yet lose the fight? Fans in Washington missed Judge Forbes' explanation of this on television when he was interviewed a few weeks ago. Kindly explain this for us.

A.—I disagree with Judge Forbes. Under the rules of the New York Commission no fighter can lose the fight if he is ahead on rounds won, as you explain. If only two judges or one judge and the referee had Fighter A ahead in rounds, 5-4 and one even, he would have to be declared the winner regardless of what the third card showed. If, however, any of the officials have the rounds even, then he can give the fight to the one who has the most points. Thus, if two officials or all three had the tally in rounds even, each could award the fight to the one having the greater number of points, but at no time could any of the officials give the fight to the man with the lesser number of rounds to his credit if such official follows the New York rules.

R. Carrique, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—What was the scoring of the officials in the first Louis-Conn fight? How many times was Joe Louis floored in his first fight with Max Schmeling? In his third fight with Tony Zale, did the referee give a full count over Rocky Graziano?

A. Judge Monroe had Conn ahead in rounds, 7-4-1; Judge Haley scored it 6-6, and Referee Joseph had Conn in the lead, 7-5. In the first Schmeling fight, Louis was down once in the fourth round and once in the twelfth. Referee Paul Cavalier gave the full count over Graziano in his third bout with Zale.

K. Kelly, Savannah, Ga.

Q.—What was the date of birth of General Phelan?

A.—He was born June 2, 1872.

J. Lahey, Laconia, N. H.

Q.—When and how did Harry Greb die?

A.—He died Oct. 22, 1926, following an eye operation.

A. Fischer, Jamaica, N. Y.

Q.—In the last Rocky Graziano-Tony Janiro bout, held in Detroit, what was the actual scoring of the three appointed officials up to the last round?

A.—Janiro led on the cards of the three officials, in rounds 5-3-1; 6-3; and 5-2-2. He also was ahead under the point system.

I. DeFossett, New York, N. Y.

Q.—How much did Jack Johnson receive for his fight with Jim Jeffries at Reno, Nev., in 1910?

A.—Johnson received $145,000, which included 60% of the purse, a bonus, his share of the motion pictures and an amount from Tex Rickard for signing.

J. Anastos, Paterson, N. J.

Q.—Was there a fighter named Wildcat O'Connor, a middleweight in the late 1930's?

A.—O'Connor was a good welterweight of the club-fighter variety. He campaigned as a pro from 1935 to 1951, out of Carbondale, Pa., and fought such men as Andre Jessurun, Phil Rafferty, Eddie Ran, Tony Falco, Phil Furr, Paulie Walker and Tami Mauriello.

B. Ertel, Sheboygan, Wis.

Q.—Did Harry Greb ever fight Joe Louis? How old is Cesar Brion? Did Jake LaMotta ever fight anyone outside of his weight division How many fights did Joe Louis have?

A.—No. Greb died in 1926; Louis started his pro career in 1934. Brion was 28 in June. LaMotta may have given away weight in several of his fights. Louis has had 71 professional bouts.

J. Saputo, Doylestown, Pa.

Q. What titles did Tony Canzoneri hold, and were they held at the same time or not?

A. Canzoneri held the featherweight and lightweight crowns and junior welterweight title twice. The lightweight and jr. welter titles were held simultaneously.

Dave Myers, Sheboygan, Wis.

Q. What is Rocky Marciano's real name?

A. Rocco Marchegiano.

William R. Hall, Columbia, S. C.

Q. How many times has Joey Maxim been stopped as a professional and by whom?

A. Maxim has only been stopped once, by Curtis Sheppard in one round, in 1943.

RATINGS • • •

(Continued from page 48)

World Champion Vic Toweel stopped French title-holder Theo Medina, 7 (non-title).

Gil Cadilli outpointed Casey Jones, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

Yoshio Shirai won world crown by decisioning Dado Marino, 15.

Maurice Sandeyron outpointed Scottish Champion Vic Herman, 10.

Fighting Jamal stopped Pat Duncombe, 2; beat Little Pancho, 6, and drew with Pancho in return, 6. Rugged Angelo outpointed Kid Attu, 4.

Norman Watts decisioned Sid Charles, 8.

Jimmy Thomson edged out Mickey Roche, 8.

Dave Banks stopped bantamweight Art Dykes, 4.

South African Champion Marcus Temple decisioned Tiny Corbett, 10.

HEAT AND MAXIM STRENGTH HELP TO MELT SUGAR

Robinson Fails to Lift Third Title

(Special Report from Ringside)

THE fabulous career of Sugar Ray Robinson was halted at Yankee Stadium when the world middleweight champion failed in his bid to lift Joey Maxim's light-heavyweight crown, and was beaten on a technical knockout, failing to come out after the bell for the fourteenth round had sounded.

It was one of the hottest nights remembered for a big fight. Temperature at the ringside was 104 degrees, and the arc lights and television lights above the ring made conditions even more unbearable for the boxers.

Robinson, who had held the world welterweight championship until he became middleweight champ, was bidding to lift a third world title, and so join the only two other fighters in history to hold three world crowns—Bob Fitzsimmons and Henry Armstrong. But although Sugar Ray has proved himself a great welter and middleweight he obviously cannot give the weight to light-heavyweights.

The coloured boxer gave a great exhibition of speed and skill to outbox the champion for the first ten rounds, but that was not sufficient. In doing so he sapped his own strength and energy, and went as limp as a rag doll after this, so that he was an easy victim for Maxim in the thirteenth round.

WINNING JABS

ALTHOUGH the heat was unbearable, I place more importance on the heavy body jabs of Maxim for the cause of the sapping of Robinson's strength. The Cleveland fighter was way behind on points because he couldn't cope with the speed of the coloured middleweight, but whenever the pair got to close quarters, Maxim would punish Robinson with heavy jabs to his lean body. The Harlem fighter held on cleverly looping his arms round Maxim, and Referee Ruby Goldstein, troubled by the heat, was slow to take action.

It was after Goldstein had retired sick in the tenth round, and was replaced by one of the judges, Dave Miller, that Maxim got the full advantage. Miller rushed in quickly and made the pair break, so that Robinson was no longer allowed to hold. Maxim improved considerably from the tenth round onwards.

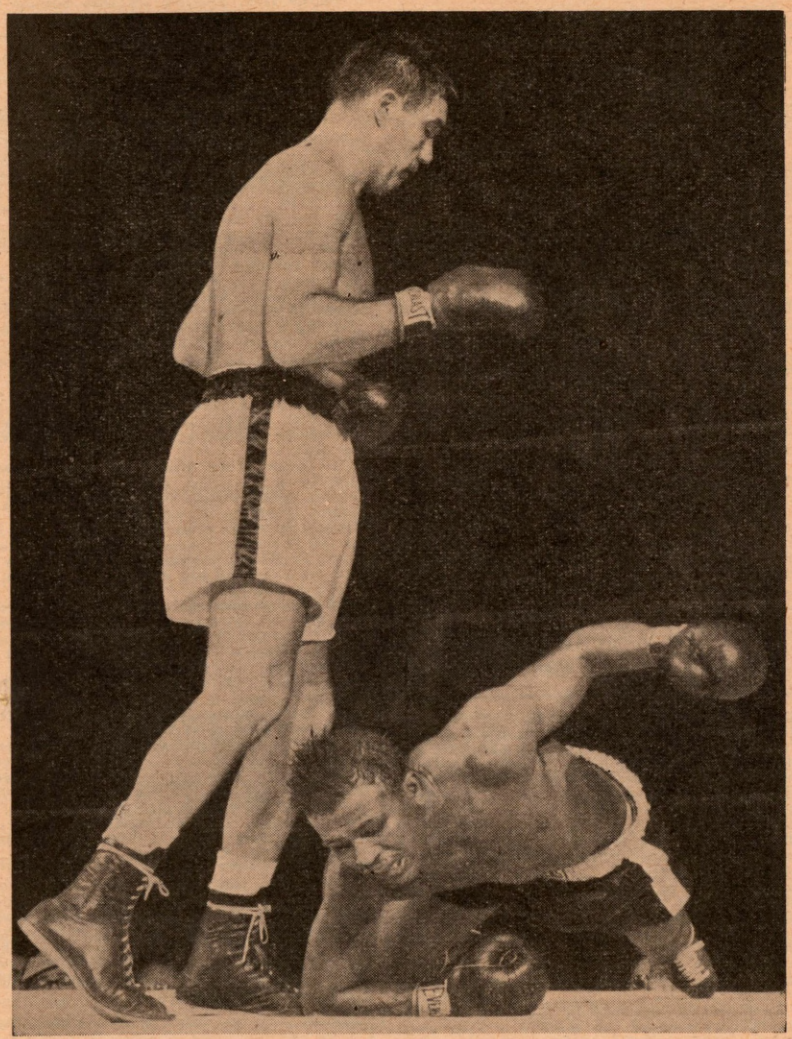
The most criticism I have of Joey is that he was too cautious against a lighter fighter. Maxim did little up to the tenth apart from those body jabs which paved the way for Robinson's down-fall. Even after Robinson began to wilt in the eleventh round, the light-heaveyweight champion remained cautious. Supporters at the ringside shouted informing him the Harlem battler was all-in and that one good punch would flatten him, but Maxim continued to fight as though he was either all-in himself or that he feared Robinson was kidding.

Maxim only seemed to realise how bad Robinson was in the thirteenth when the Harlem middleweight threw a desperate right swing, missed and fell flat. Robinson took a count of 4 seconds, and Maxim, then satisfied, he had a beaten fighter facing him, at last dispensed with discretion, and went after Sugar Ray with left hooks to head and body.

Robinson, although well ahead on points, could do nothing, but back-pedal. Had he the strength even to do this and stay on his feet for two more rounds, the light-heavyweight title would have been his. But he couldn't hold his hands up, and when the gong sounded the end of the round, he half-collapsed so that his seconds had to rush out and hold him up.

In his corner, George Gainford, his manager, tried to persuade him to continue, but Sugar Ray hadn't anything left, and indicated he wanted to surrender. Thus the title, so close to his grasp, slipped away.

He had shown more class than Maxim, but class isn't sufficient in the fight game which is the toughest sport in the world. Great champions must have stamina. In short, Robinson was a sprinter but just couldn't stay the distance.



UNUSUAL POSITION FOR SUGAR!

Robinson, desperately weak from heat and his own exertion, tries to land a right in the thirteenth round but misses and falls flat on his face. Sugar Ray tried a similar long-shot in the Turpin fight when defeat stared him in the face. In that bout, however, the luck was with Robinson, and Turpin was beaten when the referee stopped the fight in the tenth round.

RATINGS • • •

(Continued from page 35)

Harry Smith defeated Jose Morrell, 4. Jerry Kortright outpointed Armand Rosa, 4.

Jim McCann stopped Jackie Turpin, 6. Turpin also was halted by Sammy McCarthy, 4. Irvin Newton outpointed Rolly Blyce, 8. Blyce came back to beat Gene Caffrey, 8.

French Champion Maurice Forni decisioned Alby Tissong, 8. Peter Guichan won from Brian Jelley, 6. Scottish Champion George Stewart edged out Don McTaggart, 8.

Charley Tucker outpointed Jim Kenny, 8. Billy Daniels flattened Peter Mahoney, 1. Johnny Butterworth kayoed Ken Lawrence. Teddy Peckham stopped Tony Say, 3.

Charley Riley was too experienced for Tommy Salem, 8.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Jean Sneyers became European Champion when Peter Keenan suffered injured knee and was unable to continue, 5.

Australian Champion Jimmy Carruthers whipped Johnny O'Brien, 12.

Fernando Gagnon stopped Buddy Baggett, 5. Sid Band decisioned Ken Diston, 8. Pat McCearne outscored Harry Alley, 6. Chic Brogan shaded Ron Perry, 6.

Frankie Williams edged out Hogan (Kid) Bassey, 8. Amleto Falcinelli regained Italian title by whipping Alvaro Nuvoloni, 12. Nuvoloni came back with surprise victory over featherweight Alby Tissong, 10.

Andre Valignant stopped Germain Cailleau, 7, but was decisioned by Louis Skena, 10. Tommy Proffitt outpointed Scottish Champion Eddie Carson, 8.

Hans Schomig whipped Heinz Klein, 6. Manolo Garcia, a substitute, scored surprise decision over French Champion, Theo Medina, 8. Robert Cohen stopped Robert Meunier, 8.

German Champion Rudi Langer held to draw by featherweight Jose Carmona, 8. John Kelly edged out Tommy Marsden, 8. Georges Ionescu shaded Salah Ouchecha, 10. Thep Vithool stopped Sonny Chia, 1, and drew with Lim Kee Chan, 10. Lim Kee Chan iced Sonny Chia, 1.

Kevin James scored upset by stopping Bobby Sinn, 8. Barry Hatcher kayoed Young Milmo, 3. Alan Landers halted Des Cryer, 10.

Mickey O'Sullivan edged out Sid Band, 8. Jimmy Brewer shaded Jimmy Butler, 6. Hughie Thomas won vacant Welsh title by stopping Roy Ball, 8. Neville Tetlow stopped Vernon Sollas, 4.

(Continued on preceding page 46)

IN AND AROUND CHICAGO

By Lenny Myers

LUTHER RAWLINGS, a lightweight contender and Johnny Saxton high ranking New York welterweight contender, met in a ten round event at the Chicago stadium, presented by the International Boxing Club.

The first few rounds found both kept feeling each other out. In the fourth heat, Saxton found the range, and sent a barrage of blows to Rawlings jaw. Near the end of the round the Chicago boy connected with a hard left hook, followed by a terrific right cross that put Saxton on queer street. The round only had eight seconds to go, and Saxton was saved by the bell.

The fifth, sixth, and seventh were all Rawlings' rounds.

The eight, ninth, and tenth rounds found Saxton scored with both hands to win the decision.

Rawlings should stay in his own division. The weight seemed too much for him, even tho' he tried to build up his weight for this particular match, by, drinking malted milks, and eating four meals a day.

In another ten rounder, Kid Riviera, 215, Chicago, won a one-sided decision over Omilio Agramonte, 185, Havana, Cuba. Riviera, who has a large following here in Chicago, punched Agramonte all over the ring to win hands down. Riviera should be fighting the three top contendeders. Little Fitzpatrick scored a K.O. in one over Bob Scott in a prelim on the card. . . . Both boys weighed 125 pounds.

At Rainbo Arena, Johnny Holman, 195, Chicago, won over Ralph Schneider, 222, Chicago in the main event of promoter Irv Schoenwald's weekly show. The bout was a good one. Schneider scored heavy punches on Holman's jaw for three rounds, then suffered a badly cut left eye. After six rounds, the bout was stopped due to the cut. A rematch is in order. . . . Steamboat Cooper, 165 Chicago, won a six round decision over Willie Boyd, 167, Chicago. Fitzie Fitzpatrick, 125, Chicago, won in four over Cornell Smith, 124, Chicago. Howard Marshall, 140, St. Louis, kayoed Freddie Lewis, 139, Chicago in two heats. Joel Patrick, 145, St. Louis, won a thriller over Bobby Boyd, 150, Chicago, in five heats. Boyd suffered his first loss in a long time.

Chicago fight manager, Ernie Thompson now has two pleasing fighters in Petie Smith, a good welterweight, and Norman Webb, 145 pounder. Your writer can be reached for the booking of these two boys.

At Rainbo Arena, Richard Watkins won a close eight round decision over Harold Lyons. They are lightweights. Watkins showed a lot of class, and won in good style. . . . Petie Smith, 144, New York, beat Bobby Burgess, 143, Oakland, Cal. in six fast rounds. . . . Rocky Cassillo, 145, Chicago, won a four round decision over Herbie Schoen, 145, Chicago in a close affair. . . . Billy Tisdale, 159, Detroit, stopped Jack Fox, 165, Chicago in the fourth round of a fiver. . . . Earl Warfield, 199, Chicago, lost to Rufis Berry, 198, Washington, D. C. in the four round lid lifter.

George Hill, popular Chicago boxing manager has a real find in Al Roberts, a lightweight who has won his last five bouts. Wesbury Bascom, St. Louis heavyweight, and George Powell, Detroit, met in a ten round main event on promoter Irv Schoenwald's weekly boxing card at the Rainbo Arena. This bout was close all the way. Both boys went at it nip and tuck, with a split decision being cast by the two judges, and the referee. The duke went to Bascom. . . . Lou King, 170, Chicago, beat Steamboat Cooper, 168, Chicago in an interesting bout that went five heats. . . . Joel Patrick, 145, St. Louis, won the six round semi-final, beating Carl Stafford, 147, Chicago. Patrick looks like a comer. . . . Elmo Miller, 137, Erie, Pa., won a four rounder from Howard Marshall, 138, St. Louis. . . . Ronnie Stribling, 130, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, beat Don Morgan, 129, St. Louis, in the four round opener.

Irving Schoenwald, promoter at the Rainbo Arena, has severed his connections with the International Boxing Club as a partner in his weekly boxing shows. Schoenwald now has his fights on T.V. every Monday night and gets enough to make a go of it. Up to now, the I.B.C. supplied Irving with one third of his weekly losses, and lost some $5,000 on the deal.

An import from France showed his wares here in a featured eight round event at Rainbo Arena here. Serge Ceustermans, 137, France, lost to clever George Berry, 138, Chicago, in eight rounds. Berry was too clever for the boy from France, and beat him to the punch in all the exchanges. Ceustermans was just an awkward kid with a lot of guts, but hasn't a thing.

In a six round semi-windup, Johnny Evans, 150, Chicago, lost by K.O. to Ernie Wheaten, 152, Chicago, in the final round. Wheaten was too tough for the youngster, and has beaten him on two occasions. . . . Phil Sanderson, 189, Chicago, Ike Bernstein's protege, scored a fast one round knockout over Rufis Berry, 199, Washington, D. C. Sanderson is a good two-fisted puncher. . . . Al Roberts, 130, Chicago, won a five round decision over Jimmy Andrews, 132, Gary. Roberts, and Andrews brought the crowd to their feet with their toe to toe punching. Roberts scored more, with his cleverness. . . . Pete Jackson, 197, Chicago, won by a fast K.O. over Earl Warfield, 195, Chicago in 11 seconds of the first round.

Remember, your writer now is booking some of the world's best ring attractions, and is also doing publicity for fighters throughout the world. To secure any of my news services, publicity, or boxing events, you may contact me at, Lenny Myers, 845 Eastwood Ave., Office UPtown 8-5050, night phone, UPtown 8-5911, Chicago, 40, Ill.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By Lawson Bampton

ROCKY BRISEBOIS, 146¼, and Armand Savoie, Canadian lightweight champion, 137½, staged a pair of hectic ten round battles about a fortnight apart in the headline bouts of two good cards at the Montreal Forum. Both fights were draws. Seldom has one seen such a well matched pair, though their styles are widely contrasting.

In both fights Savoie had Brisebois in real trouble but the latter survived to upset the dope as Savoie was the betting favorite on both occasions. In the first fight on May 15, Savoie nailed Rocky in the second round with a short right hook that left him helpless on the ropes for a few seconds. He was forced to take the mandatory eight second count and shakily survived a terrific bombardment to come surging back a couple of rounds later. Brisebois had a slight edge going into the last round, seemed to have the edge until the last minute when Savoie staged a two-fisted attack that had the tired Rocky in trouble.

Brisebois gained an early lead in the second fight on June 2, but ran into trouble in the fourth and a real storm in the fifth. Savoie went after his man in the eighth but was slowing up at the end of the round and Brisebois took over in the ninth and tenth, with Savoie's bolt plainly shot. Opinion was widely divided on the result. We thought Brisebois had a slight edge but the sports writers mostly tabbed Savoie, so we admit that a draw was probably the best verdict.

The first match drew just over $10,000 and the second just under, in opposition to a ball game.

Auguste Caulet, French lightweight champion, was unfortunate to be matched up with a decidedly awkward foe in Edouardo Carrasco, Peru, in the ten round semi-final. The Frenchman won handily enough but his clownish, unorthodox opponent put him off his stride and made him look ineffective.

An eye-catching performance was staged in a six round prelim when Dexter Connors, 126½, Halifax, outclassed Emile Lamarche, 120½. The smart colored boy scored with timely, crisp counters and easily outmaneuvered the flash Griffintown boy all the way. Connors looks like a good prospect.

Noel Paquette, 140¼, and Bobby Dufour, 136¼, walloped one another heartily throughout their gruelling six rounder and it was a good draw. Reggie Chartrand, 148, scored his second straight as a pro when he stopped poorly conditioned Bob Smith, 153, Drummondville, in the second of the curtain raiser.

There is talk of giving Rocky Brisebois a shot at Johnny Greco's Canadian welter crown but he'd have a tougher time surviving the Greco artillery than the Canadian lightweight champ's barrages. . . . cheerio.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By Hugh Shannon

IT looks like a lean summer for boxing here. No shows are booked and unless Joey Giambra is paired with a topnotcher there is little liklihood of any immediate action. Giambra, by the way, made quite a hit in Madison Sq. Garden, June 6 when he won a TKO over Tony Amato of Jersey City in the 7th round of their scheduled eight-round semi-final bout on the Carl Olsen-Jimmy Beau headliner. Promoter Tom Lippes says he will show Giambra if the right opponent can be found. Buffalo's other fight promoter, Dewey Michaels, has gone into the stock-car racing game.

Wrestling Promoter Ed Don George received more than 3,000 letters which urge him to run shows in Memorial Auditorium all summer. Most of the fans resent the recent ban on youngsters under 16 attending wrestling matches or boxing bouts. George promoted weekly shows all through the summer in 1950 and again in 1951. He drew record crowds.

Junior Singer is doing a great business with amateur boxers at his up-to-date gymnasium at 338 Washington street.

HERE AND THERE. . . . Rodger Gustafson is the new sports director at Station WKBW and he's making a great hit with his snappy comment. Rodger succeeded Bill Mazer. . . . Former Buffalo Times Sports writer Charlie Bailey is sports director of Station WEBR and his work on the air is as good as was his snappy sports stories in The Times. . . .

The writer of this column may be addressed as follows: Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

THE Becker brothers, Sam and Benny have been inactive for several months but are expected to break through with a couple outdoor shows.

Manager Lou Wallach of St. Louis lightweight Virgil Akins has filed challenge with the National Boxing Association for a title shot with the winner of the return Salas-Jimmie Carter match now in budding.

Pat Iacobucci, Cincy feather has whipped himself in good shape and is waiting the call from his New York managers Franky Canzoneri and Irving Cohen. . . . Get my weekly boxing letter at ten dollars for 52 weeks. . . . also available is the 1952 promoters and managers guide, $1.00 per copy, 1000 names, addresses listed. . . . my address is 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio.

ONE–MAN–ONE–TITLE RULE

NOT GOOD FOR BOXING

Randy Turpin Outclasses Don Cockell

JAMES BUTLER

Ray Famechon gives a boxing lesson to the Black Flash—Wilding's knockout defeat by Aaron Wilson was British boxing's biggest disappointment so far this year—Jack Gardner is to be admired for his firm decision to retire, but we'll miss him—Yolande Pompey-Jim Slade grand-slam was outstanding crowd-pleaser—Alert Teddy Waltham grabs bottle from Slade's corner to be analysed—Some Tommy Burns Memories.

By JAMES BUTLER

THE great victory of Randolph Turpin, the coloured British middleweight champion, over Don Cockell, our cruiser-weight title-holder, at White City exposes the stupidity of the rule that exists in America and Britain whereby no boxer can hold more than one title at two different weights.

Turpin is now the light-heavyweight and middleweight champion of Great Britain and the British Empire as well as European middleweight title-holder. Yet having won these two honours he must now decide which one to give up. Why allow any boxer to bid for two championships if he must then toss away one of his crowns?

Take the 11st. 6 lb. division. Turpin is probably the best middleweight this country has ever produced—certainly he is the hardest puncher at his weight that I have seen from this country. If he gives up the middleweight crown, the Boxing Board of Control must find a new champion at this poundage, and, believe me, there isn't much talent to choose from. Certainly, there isn't a middleweight in Britain who could even give Randy a good fight for anything like 15 rounds.

TROUBLESOME

TRUE, Alex Buxton troubled our middleweight champion more than was expected when they met at Harringay, but I haven't any doubts that Randy would put a quick stop to Alex in a return fight. Especially, after seeing Buxton shattered in two rounds at Nottingham by the Belgian champion, Keersgieter.

So poverty-stricken is the 11st. 6 lb. class, that Dick Turpin, eldest of the Turpin brothers, is threatening to make a come-back at 31 in an attempt to regain the title he once held when he became the first coloured fighter ever to hold a British championship. Dick was a nice boxer, although not a great champion. He won his championship off Vince Hawkins, and lost it to Albert Finch (who in turn lost the title to Randy).

In the meantime, Dick was knocked out in one round by Dave Sands in an Empire championship bout, and was also flattened by Marcel Cerdan. Dick is the first to admit he wouldn't contemplate a return to the ring if Randy decides to defend his 11 st. 6 lb. championship, but says, frankly, that with Randy out of the way there isn't a middleweight in the country he need fear. That may be true, but wouldn't it be a poor reflection on British boxing if Dick became our middleweight champion once more? As this could easily be the case, the Boxing Board stewards must see how their one-fighter-one-champion rule is anything but progressive.

Say, for instance, Randy decides to give up his light-heavyweight title, and defend his 11 st. 6 lb. crown in future—what then? The situation is just as ridiculous, because it means Don Cockell, outclassed and outpunched by the middleweight champion, automatically becomes No. 1 contender for the 12 st. 7 lb. crown he surrendered to Turpin. Our cruiser-weight division has been as starved of talent as our middleweights since the retirement of Freddie Mills, so it is more than probable that Cockell would soon be light-heavyweight champion again. And how could we enthuse over Don as the 12 st. 7 lb. king after seeing him thrashed by a man nearly 11 lb. lighter. I repeat this rule is bad for boxing, and the stewards should re-consider it.

The reason the rule was brought in was to prevent one great fighter creating a monopoly by winning two or even three championships, and so killing the interest in some of the divisions. I disagree with this reasoning. It was Henry Armstrong who won the world feather, light and welterweight divisions (and fought a draw for the middleweight crown with Ceferino Garcia who caused the boxing bosses in America to introduce the rule barring a champion holding two titles at different weights at the same time.)

It is seldom a fighting genius like Armstrong arrives on the scene, so that the chances of one boxer holding three titles at different poundage all at once can only happen at very rare intervals. Sugar Ray Robinson, who had to relinquish his world welterweight crown when he became middleweight champion, is outstanding, and so is Randy Turpin.

My personal view is that the best man around should hold the title or titles. If boxing fans were asked who they would want to represent us as middle-weight champion, they would obviously nominate Randy Turpin in preference to Alex Buxton or Dick Turpin. By the same reasoning, they would choose Randy as our 12 st. 7 lb. representative rather than Don Cockell.

Wouldn't it be ridiculous to send Dick Turpin or Buxton in a bid for the world 11 st. 6 lb. honours against Sugar Ray Robinson when we have Randy Turpin around? And wouldn't it be equally silly to put Cockell in with Maxim when we know Randy could do better. Yet a stupid rule means that in one of these

divisions we must send overseas a representative who we know is not the best man for the job.

If we look through history there have been only a small percentage of champions who have been able to give weight to heavier title-holders, because, generally speaking, the old saying that a good big 'un will always beat a good little 'un is sound. However, there have been the exceptions.

Jimmy Wilde, for instance, scaled under seven stone when he knocked out class fighters weighing up to nine stone. Sam Langford, the Boston Tar Baby, was around 10 st. 10 lb. when he flattened heavyweights of 13 and 14 stone. Bob Fitzsimmons, too, weighed little more than a middleweight when he held the world heavyweight crown.

HENRY THE GREAT

HENRY ARMSTRONG was the most phenomenal fighter of recent years. Prior to him, Mickey Walker, the Toy Bulldog, astonished many experts by conceding stones and bowling over heavyweights when he himself scaled under 12 stone. But even the great Mickey couldn't give the weight to fighters of the class of Max Schmeling.

Take Randy Turpin again. He scaled 11 st. 8½ lb.—2½ lb. over the middleweight poundage—when he battered Cockell, who scaled 12 st. 6¼ lb. In that bout, Randy shaped up like a million-dollars. He outboxed, outfought and outpunched his heavier opponent to prove himself the complete master. I gave Cockell only one round before he was halted in the 11th. I gave three even, and the other seven including the last to Turpin.

TAKING IT EASY

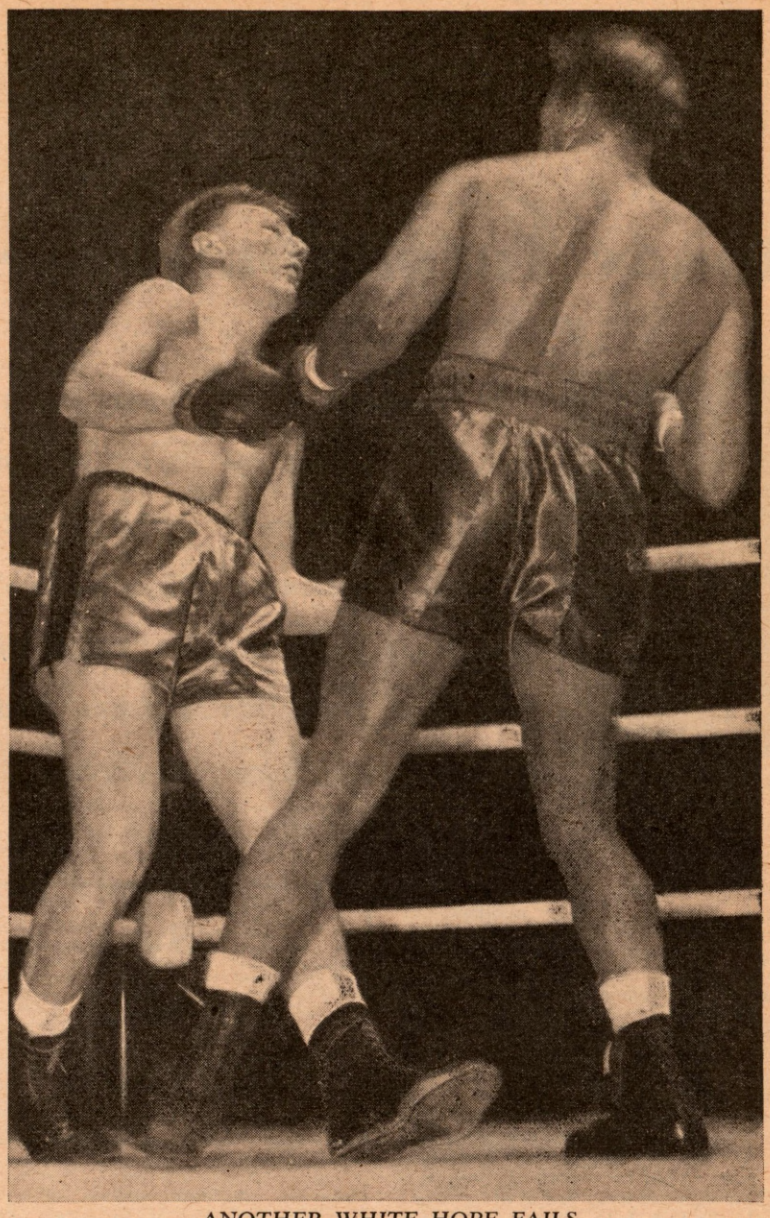
THE only reason Turpin didn't win every round was that he seemed content to take his time in beating the light-heavyweight champion, having made up his mind from the first session that he had little to beat, and that Cockell couldn't hurt him, anyway.

As good as Randy was against Don, it would be foolish to think of the Leamington boy as a world-beater among the 12 st. 7 lb. pugilists. We must remember Cockell was only a shell of the great fighter of twelve months earlier. I don't think Randy would have beaten the old Don, but Cockell, who had had the task of shedding many pounds, was a slow-moving shadow of what he used to be. He was easy to hit, and it was obvious from the first bell that the dynamite had gone from his fists. Turpin immediately became confident realising his opponent was only hitting him at half-strength.

ROCK-LIKE MILLS

IF you were impressed by Randy's bid in the light-heavyweights, would you give him a chance against Freddie Mills when Freddie was at his best? I don't think even the hard-hitting Randy could have shaken the rock-like Mills, and I doubt if Randy could have stood up to the battering that Mills would have handed out. Sheer strength would have told. By this reckoning, I wouldn't tip Turpin to give 11 lb. and a beating to Joey Maxim.

The American is a class boxer. Although he has lost several times to Ezzard Charles, he proved himself tough enough to stand up against the Negro heavyweight. So how could a middleweight knock him out. Maxim is a good boxer, knows how to jab, can be rough inside, and has greater experience than Turpin. That is why I consider Randy, who can still make 11 st. 6 lb. comfortably, should remain a super middle rather than an ordinary cruiserweight.



ANOTHER WHITE HOPE FAILS

Going . . . going . . . Ray Wilding, the young Cheshire heavyweight who was considered one of our brightest prospects is halted in three rounds by hard-hitting Aaron Wilson, coloured U.S. heavyweight. Ray, who had never previously taken the full count, is glassy-eyed from this left hook before the right cross finished the bout, and set-back all Wilding's hopes.

WILDING HOODOO

EVERYTHING happens to Ray Wilding, the Cheshire heavyweight, who was tutored in American rings by tough U.S. manager, Bill Daly. After his poor re-introduction to English rings against Stephan Olek of France in a dreary bout in which both boxers were turned out and the fight declared "No Contest," Wilding was matched with Baba Adams (Trinidad). This bout was called-off, because Wilding was sick with a bad back and a temperature.

He was later matched with Frank Bell. After a dull first four rounds, he went on to outpunch and stop Bell. There was terrific enthusiasm among the boxing boys about this performance, and wise characters like Jack Solomons were forecasting that Wilding would defeat Johnny Williams before another twelve months passed.

Then on the Turpin-Cockell championship bill at White City, disaster overcame him. He was first matched with Werner Weigand, the heavyweight champion of Luxembourg. Weigand became indisposed and Solomons went in search of the Italian, Uber Bacileiri, as a substitute. However, the Italian could not be located, and so Aaron Wilson, the experienced coloured heavyweight, who has campaigned in America and Europe, was called in from Paris. Wilding shaped well enough for two rounds, but Wilson was able to expose the Cheshire boy's limitations, and old-timers at the ringside gasped when in the second round the American landed three left hooks in succession!

Although Wilson well won the second session, I thought Wilding would repeat his performance against Bell, and after taking punishment would come-back to beat Wilson by sheer toughness and stamina. But this was not to be. The

(*Continued on page* 58)

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

HAMBURG: A crowd of 6500 at the Ernst Merck Halle witnessed WILLI HOEPNER, light heavyweight champion, beat ex-European title holder, ALBERT YVEL, in two rounds, the latter retiring with a cut eye lid.

It was rather a disappointing end to what promised to be an interesting bout. In the first heat southpaw HOEPNER had found it difficult to land his noted left hook and was also puzzled by the Frenchman's style. Three of these wicked hooks did, however, find their way to YVEL's body in the second round and stopped him dead in his tracks. A few blows were exchanged at close quarters and as they broke away it was noticed that the Frenchman had suffered damage to his eye. As HOEPNER came in to attack again YVEL signalled to the referee that he did not wish to continue.

It was a welterweight bout scheduled for six rounds between ERNST ZETZMANN (Hamburg), 67 kilo, and JIMMY WILKENS (Hamburg), 68 kilo. It was a rather one-sided affair and the referee HERBERT THOMSER broke it up in favour of ZETZMANN in round four. JEAN INVERNIZZI, France, and LEO STAROSCH (Essen) put on a terrific bout over eight rounds. STAROSCH was awarded the verdict.

PAUL SCHIRRMANN (Hamburg), 75.5 kilo, fought the greatest fight of his professional career to beat southpaw DIETER HUCKS (Moers), 78.5 kilo, in round seven. The end came when HUCKS received a serious eye wound, a cut on the right eyebrow several inches long.

HEINZ SEELISCH (Kiel) and HUGO SALFELD (Koln) shared points over eight rounds in a heavyweight contest.

The programme was promoted by FRANZ HAHN of Hamburg.

Oberhausen: A crowd of 5,000 saw LAUTER (Rheinhausen), 62 kilo, outpoint GUNTER CHOMUTOWSKI (Hamm) over six rounds.

BUCHER (Essen), middleweight, ko'ed JAGALS (Osnabruck) in round two.

WALTER SCHNEIDER (Gelsenkirchen), 67.5 kilo, drew with MATHIAS LUFTEN (Rheinhausen), 71 kilo, over eight rounds.

NORBERT SAPION (Munster), 82.5 kilo, was ko'ed in one round by CHARLY ANGELEE (USA), 75 kilo.

ALOYS BRAND (Rheinhausen), 71.3 kilo, narrowly outpointed ALBERT MULLER (Dusseldorf), 61 kilo, in a lightweight contest over six rounds.

Berlin: HEIN TEN HOFF, heavy champion of Germany, came right back into the heavyweight picture when he KO'ed JOE WEIDIN, Austria, ex-European title holder, in three rounds at the Waldbuhne stadium.

It is quite a while since we have seen HOFF in such brilliant form and the punch that fell WEIDIN, a short crisp right hook to the chin, was one of the best seen for many a day.

Both men scaled 97 kilo. A crowd of 18,000 was on hand.

FRANZ SZUZINA (Bremen), 73.5, kilo., KOed GEORGES ROYER (France) 72.4, kilo, in six rounds.

In round two ROYER was put to the canvas by a left and right hook to the chin but the bell saved him at five. In heat four a left hook to the chin from SZUZINA had the Frenchman down for three. As ROYER lay on the canvas in round six the towel was thrown in from his corner.

CONNY RUX (Berlin), 81.8. kilo., outpointed EUGENE ROBERT (Belgium) 105.5. kilo. over eight rounds.

A right counter punch had ROBERT on the boards for nine in heat two and in round five RUX took a count from a right to the chin. The bell sounded as the third man reached nine. It was the toughest fight that RUX has had for some time.

In a four round heavy contest BOBBY WARMBRUNN (Hamburg), 69 kilo, narrowly outpointed FRIEDRICHS (Dortmund 86.3. kilo. MAURICE MAURY (France), 61.8. kilo, shared points with HERBERT GLASER (Gelsenkirchen) 62. in six round contest.

GLASER was caught by a right hook to the chin in round three and took a count of nine.

GERHARD HECHT (Berlin), 78.5 kilo, outpointed HERBERT KLEINWACHTER (Bad Sachsa), 79.3, in a ten round eliminator for the winner to meet light heavyweight champion, WILLI HOEPNER at some future date.

JACQUES PRIGENT (France), 61.2 kilo. outpointed the German lightweight champion HANS HAFNER (Bamberg), 61.6. over six rounds.

JOCHIUM GOTTERT, Germany's No. 1 promoter, was responsible for this grand programme.

Antwerp: HEINZ NEUHAUS (Germany), European heavyweight champion, lost narrowly on points over ten rounds to KAREL SYS (Belgium) at Antwerp.

12,500 witnessed this return bout. NEUHAUS having won the crown from SYS at Dortmund, Germany on 9 Mar this year, and although it was a rather dull affair on the whole, there were spells of action to break the monotony.

Had NEUHAUS maintained the aggressive Style of fighting that he produced in the first half of the fight, he may well have won but for some reason he appeared to tire and miss badly in the final heats. NEUHAUS turned on the heat again in the tenth in an attempt to swing the verdict in his favour but it was too late.

This was NEUHAUS' first fight outside of Germany, and also his first defeat in 28 fights as a professional. Both men scaled 96 kilo.

HEINZ BALZER (Celle, Germany) shared points with MEL BROWN (USA) over eight rounds.

DON ELLIS (USA) outpointed the Belgian heavy ROGIERS over six rounds.

HANS STRELECKI (Dortmund, Germany), 158, outpointed STEPHAN OLEK (France), 170, over six rounds.

Munich: A full house at the Burgerbraukeller, Munich, witnessed welter champion GUSTAV SCHOLZ (Berlin), 66.4 kilo, retain his title successfully on points over 12 rounds against the 38 year old KARL OCHSLE (Munich), 65.8 kilo.

SCHOLZ is without a doubt the finest-class boxer in Germany to-day, and will go far, should he be given the break he deserves.

The 38 years of age MATHIAS WAGNER (Munich), 58.7 kilo, outscored ALOYS BACKHUBER (Munich), 62.2 kilo, over six rounds. HANS HAFNER (Bamberg), 61.8 kilo, ko'ed JOCHEN PIOSIK (Hannover), 64.2 kilo, in round five. Both landed a left hook in heat five with HAFNER following up with a right. This blow put PIOSIK down for nine. The latter took another count of nine in round four.

HANS SCHOMIG (Munich), 56.2 kilo, outpointed HEINZ KLEIN (Karlsruhe), 56.7 kilo. over six rounds.

The programme opened with a four rounder between ZANGL, 70 kilo (Forchheim), and MUNCH (Mannheim), 71.8, which the former won on points.

Berlin: At a small promotion in Berlin a crowd of almost 200 witnessed a grand evenings' boxing. The main bout featured WERNER HANDTKE (Berlin) and HORST GARZ (Magdeburg) over six rounds, and ended in a draw.

WILLY BÖRGEMANN (Berlin), 60 kilo, and veteran FRITSCH (Halberstadt), 60 kilo, also shared points over six rounds.

OTTO HENTRICH (Halberstadt), 72.2, lost on points to HANS OBERMEYER (Berlin), 71.2 and HEINZ GORCZYZA (Berlin), 64.4, shared points with WILLI SIPPMANN (Magdeburg), 66.2 kilo. Both bouts were over six rounds.

HEIMUT THIELE (Durrenberg), 82.8, lost on points to HERBERT WIESE (Berlin), 92.7 kilo. over six threes.

Krefeld: Despite the heavy rain a crowd of 4,500 turned up for the open air boxing programme at Krefeld. GERD MULLER (Dusseldoef), 61 kilo, outpointed WILLI GELHAR (Essen), 62.1 kilo, over six rounds.

RUDI OREMEK (Krefeld), 79.8 kilo, shared honours with HEINZ ALT (Magdeburg), 82.1 kilo, over six rounds.

L/Heavy DIETER HUCKS (Moers) gave fourteen pounds, but still ko'ed NORBERT SAPION (Munster). Southpaw HUCKS with deadly hooks took less than a round to dispose of his opponent.

HEINZ SACHS (Krefeld), ex light heavy champion, outpointed OTTO BASTIAN (Altena) over six threes.

LEO STAROSCH (Essen), 71 kilo, ko'ed southpaw JAGALS (Osnabruck), 73.6, in round one.

KIEL:—Almost 6,000 witnessed the boxing programme staged in the Ostseehalle. The main attraction was a ten round heavy affair between WILSON KOHLBRECHER (Osnabruch) and GUNTHER NURNBERG (Hamburg) with the former winning narrowly on points.

DON ELLIS (USA) outpointed HEINZ SACHS (Dortmund) over six rounds.

ERNST KOHLSAAT (Kiel) clearly outpointed KANOPKA in a light weight bout over six rounds.

H. BRANSCHEIT (Zerbst) outpointed AMANDUS SPITZKOPF (Hamburg) in a six round welter contest.

FRANKE (Magdeburg) drew with JIMMY LYGGETT (Berlin) in a six round middle affair.

The matchmaker for this show was CARL SCHULMEISTER of Hamburg.

Berlin: PETER MULLER (Koln), middleweight champion of Germany, lost his title to HANS STRETZ (Berlin) being disqualified in round three of their scheduled twelve heat affair in Berlin, before 7,000.

A left uppercut caught STRETZ on his chin, and the challenger lost his balance. Trying to save himself he put his glove to the canvas, and in this position was struck again by MULLER. MAX PIPPOW, the referee, then disqualified the champion.

MULLER scaled 70 kilo. STRETZ 72 kilo.

On this same programme at the Berlin Funkturm Arena, RUDI LANGER (Berlin) retained his bantam honours outpointing WILLIBALD KOCH (Wiesbaden) over 12 rounds.

LANGER had weight difficulty before the weigh-in, but finally turned the scales 52.9 kilo inside the limit.

ALBERT GANSER (Koln), 67.7 kilo, outpointed FREDI TEICHMANN (BERLIN), 66 kilo, over six threes. Welterweight champion GUSTAV SCHOLZ (Berlin), 66.2 kilo, outpointed EMANUEL CLAVEL (Italy), 66.7 kilo, over eight heats. DON ELLIS (USA), 67.5 kilo, shared points with HEINZ SANGER (Berlin) over eight rounds.

Kirn: LUDWIG PETRI (Dortmund), lightweight, ko'ed FREEB (Wiesbaden) in round three. FREEB took two counts prior to being knocked out.

THEO IMBSWEILER (Frankfurt), middle, outpointed FORMELLA (Darmstadt) over six rounds.

NESEMANN (Fulda) outpointed STIEHLE, a fellow German, over four heats.

A crowd of 500 were in attendance.

LUXEMBOURG: A crowd of 2,500 witnessed WERNER WIEGAND (Lux) outpoint HUGO SALFELD (Koln) in a ten round heavy affair.

ROGER BEHN (Lux) drew with the Dusseldorfer GERT MULLER over six heats. FRANZ EHRINGER (Lux) outpointed MATHIAS LUYTEN (Rheinhausen) over ten threes. RAY SCHMIDT (Lux) outpointed WINFRIED HENNE (Dusseldorf) over ten heats.

TREVOR KING reversed the only decision given against him in a career of thirty-four contests, when he outpointed SIGI TENNENBAUM over fifteen rounds for the N.S.W. State featherweight title at Leichhardt.

HARRY HAYES, who three years ago was acclaimed as the prospect of the year and a certainty to win the welter title, and who began leading a non-athlete's life, with the result he went down, made a comeback at Leichhardt Stadium. He was not very impressive and had to fight hard to gain a draw with AL SMITH. Both are middleweights.

Other results of 12 round main-events decided during the month:

NEWCASTLE: TED McCOY outpointed RON VARCOE. McCoy, lightweight, Varcoe, feather.

NEWCASTLE: BARRY HATCHER K.O'ed. YOUNG MILMO in 3 rounds. Bantams.

NEWCASTLE: TED McCOY outpointed KEN McLEAN. Lightweights.

BRISBANE: TED McCOY outpointed JOHN SLOCKIE. Lights.

BRISBANE: ALAN LANDERS K.Oed. DES CRYER—10. Bantams.

If any readers have old copies of "THE RING," older than 1947, I would appreciate them and will exchange for Australian magazines.

The Writer's address is 24 MILBURN RD., SUTHERLAND N.S.W., AUSTRALIA.

LOUISVILLE, KY., BOXING NEWS

By Joe Martin

WE started the month off by having a new Boxing Commissioner he is W. Grant Lewis let's hope he will work some as Boxing Commissioner.

Kentucky Olympic trials were held at Greendale, Ky. and the boys who qualified for the Toledo trip were: 112 Pounds—Howard Bates, 119 Pounds—Bill Williams, 125 Pounds—Bishop Thomas, 132 Pounds—Willie J. Griffin—139 Pounds—Russell McNeill, 145 Pounds—Rudolph Stitch, 150 Pounds—Rich Keeling, 165 Pounds—Sterling Williams, 175 Pounds—Charles Still.

One Louisville boy went to the finals in Toledo, Howard Bates. He outpointed George Robinson, of Cincinnati, and Joe DeMeyers of Detroit in the semi. Then he was T.K.O'd in the first round by Carmen Williams, of Toledo.

Four Louisville boys boxed in Nashville. Tenn. last month. Jack Gattoff and Ali Mason won and Don Rocco drew with Eddie Steele in six, and George Morris lost to Calvin Ross.

Carl Blair of Louisville and Ed Sanders of Los Angeles were the only boxers on the Chicago Golden Gloves team to win all their fights as the squad's European tour ended. The American tied Italy, 5-5. Previously, they had tied Germany and France and had lost to Ireland.

Please send boxing news to Joe Martin, 215 N. 35th St.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By Charlie Longo

PORTLAND, ME.—Charlie Goulert of Somerville, Mass., after knocking out Joe Grimard in the sixth round, pleaded for a return bout with Bob Stecher. The chances are he'll get it.

Two rough heavyweights, Randy Jackson, 195, Portsmouth, N. H. and Bill Handley, 190, Bath, Me., engaged in a great contest in which Handley was down for a four count in the first, Jackson for two counts of nine in the second and both were badly shaken in several other rounds in between which there were good rallies. The fight ended in a draw.

Dick Gange, 132, Biddeford, stopped Edgar Clark, 133, Portland, in the third. Bunty Gallant, 146, Rumford, stopped Jimmy Black, Bath, 147½ in the second.

Chick Hayes has been staging bouts with success in Portland, Maine. Boston's Mayor, John B. Hynes, is an ardent fight fan. He attends most of the boxing tourneys. He was a boxer as a youngster.

Dynamite Joe Rindone is back in the spotlight, this time as a middleweight in which class he is at his best. At Portland on May 27, Joe scored a unanimous decision over Raymond Dieu of Paris in a ten round bout at the Exposition Building. Rindone scaled 164 to Dien's 168. There were no knockdowns. The largest crowd of the season saw the mill in which Rindone toyed with his opponent. Rindone boxed well, hit sharply and did everything according to Hoyle. He shook Dieu with heavy body blows in the fourth and closed Dieu's left eye in the fifth.

Terry Ryan, 149, outpointed Bob Moore, 154, in the six round semi-final. Randy Jackson, 190, Portsmouth, beat Dick Hartman, 222, Bangor, Me., in 4. Bunty Gallant, Rumford, 146, beat Lenny West, 147, Portland, in 4. Bobby King, 132, Biddeford, outpointed Dick Egan, 132, Bangor, in 4.

Managers seeking work in New England for next Fall, would do well to contact the writer at 249 Friend St., Boston, Mass.

Joe Summers, former manager of boxers, sold the contract of Willie James, New England heavyweight champion to Johnny Buckley who piloted Jack Sharkey to a world title. Buckley has joined hands with Al Lacey, Sharkey's former trainer and Lacey hopes to get James to the top and if anyone can do it, Al is the man.

At Maine fighters got a 50-50 split against invading Montreal gladiators in twin eight features at the Exposition Bldg. in Portland. Joe Grimard, 165, of Bath, Me., scored a two round TKO over Jerry Drummon, 160, and Claude Fortin, 141, shellacked Larry Griffin, 142, of Lewiston, to take a unanimous decision. Almost a head taller than his stocky opponent, Grimard, toyed with the willing but outclassed Drummond. Joe belted him down for nine with a flurry of punches in the first round, and dropped him in the second with a steaming left hook.

Drummond jacked himself off the floor with the aid of the ropes as the count reached nine but he was so helpless that Referee Pete Bennett wisely halted the fight. During the brief workout, Grimard looked good, and it is apparent he's ready for faster company.

Making his first local start in nearly a year, Griffin appeared ring rusty against the tireless 18 year old Fortin. The Canadian took Larry's best punches without blinking and in round after round punched so steadily, that the usually aggressive Griffin was almost continuously on the defensive.

Bunty Gallant 147, of Rumford, won a four round decision from Jack Labbe, of Lewiston.

Art Allaire, 144, of Sanford, kayoed Dick Goddard, 151, Lewiston, in one round.

Danny Sullivan, 119½, Portland, handed Bobby Butts, 115, Saco, a drubbing in the four round opener, to win the unanimous decision. Sullivan's right hand counters stung Butts repeatedly.

Portland, Maine. Bob Stecher of Portland, battered his way to a unanimous decision win over Enrico Dominguez, from Mexico City, by way of New York, in the ten round main bout at the Exposition Bldg.

Joe Grimard, Bath, Me. took an early lead on points, then punched tough Ace Flanagan, Boston, helpless on the ropes to win a TKO in 1.55 of the fifth round of their scheduled six round semi-final. Grimard weighed 170½, Flanagan 169½.

Art Allaire, Sanford, wounded Jimmy Beaulieu early in the first round with a low blow and won by a knockout over the Waterville youth in 48 seconds of their scheduled four rounder. Allaire weighed 147½, and Beaulieu, 157½.

Dick Marshall, 142, of Portland, evened the count with Lou Gomez, 145, of Biddeford, by winning a unanimous decision in the second four

Bernard Kerns, 123½, Portland, TKO'd Dickie Butts, 117½, Portland, in two.

Roland Yannetti, ex amateur boxer from Chelsea, Mass., and nephew of Dante Yannetti, former New England lightweight champion, who has been in service for some time is stationed at Seattle, Washington where he does considerable boxing.

Jimmy Daley, manager of Dynamite Joe Rindone and a few others, has another good boy under his wing. Dick Tobin, a 6 foot 3 inch heavyweight, has recently been discharged from the Marines. He is twenty years of age and is the best looking prospect around Boston.

Fall River, Mass. Art Persley 138½, of New York, scored an easy unanimous decision over Al Hauser, 144, of Philadelphia, in the ten round main bout at the Fall River Casino.

In the more exciting semi-final, Jose Contreras, 158, of Fall River, won a close but unanimous decision over Billy Andy, 154, of Providence. Both fighters went all out over the eight round distance and a rematch is in the making for a main bout.

Al Duarte, 130, New Bedford, defeated Manuel Baptista, New Bedford, 130, (6) Eddie Silvia, 146, New Bedford, knocked out Frankie Toto, 148, Providence, (1) Freddie De Ciccio, 138, Providence, Kayoed Richie Dias, 140, Fall River, (1).

Boston, Mass. George Araujo, of Providence, contender for the lightweight title, defeated the lightweight champion of France, Auguste Caulet, at the Boston Gardens. He got the unanimous decision. The Rhode Islander, who weighed 136½ to the game Frenchman's 136, was never in danger. The vote of the officials was Referee Tommy Rawson, 100-91; Judge John Norton, 98-93, and Judge Joe Blumsack, 100-91. There were no knockdowns.

The semi-final bout was one of the best seen in Boston in years. Wilbur Wilson, Boston welterweight who weighs 145, lost another tough one to Jimmy Montgomery, Boston, 148. It was a tough loss for Wilson, who has been fighting heavier opponents. Wilson a real tough kid who fights every minute of the fight is going places.

Willie Cee, 137½, Hartford, threw one punch, a bristling left hook to the jaw of Noel Paquet, 137½, Montreal, that stretched Noel horizontal in 1.12 of the second round.

Al Robbins, 146½, New York, won unanimously over Felix Redondo, 139½, Bayonne, N. J. in the final six rounder.

In the fours: Art Davis, 127½, Roxbury, gained a unanimous decision over Don Nelson, 127½, Hartford, Conn., Davis by the ways is the son of Jackie Norton, the boy who had won many an amateur titles.

Jerry McGuiggan, Cambridge, 128½, took a split decision from Tommy Tibbs, 127, Roxbury. It was a tough fight and a return fight should furnish plenty of thrills.

Fall River, Jose Contreras, 158, Fall River, outpointed Billy Andy 154, Providence, (10) Jimmy Montgomery, Boston, 149, outpointed Tommy Smith, 148, Providence, (6) Tommy Tibbs, 127, Boston, outpointed Manuel Baptista, 130, New Bedford, (6).

Ray Mondello, ex New England flyweight champ, of a few years ago turned out to be a very good artist. Has been doing a lot of work for the big stores in Boston.

Ralph Zanelli, New England welterweight and middleweight champion is still going strong, after 18 years of fighting. Zanelli in the past has fought quite a few champions of the world.

Boston, Mass. Tommy Collins, 131, New England featherweight champion, stopped Fabela Chavez, 128¼, of Hollywood, California, in the tenth round of a ten round main bout, at the Boston Gardens before a crowd of 4531 fans. Many of the fans hooted the referee's action in stopping the bout. The fans felt that Chavez could continue.

In the eight rounder which preceded the main bout, Gus (Pell) Mell of Montreal, started along the comeback trail by outpointing Billy Andy, of Providence, a real tough kid and club fighter. Mell, coming back at 155½, after an absence of two years from the ring, was banged about freely by Andy but won the decision after eight tough rounds.

In another eight rounder, Iggy Vaccari, of East Boston, a lightweight who has been undefeated in almost a year and a half, won a decision over Mario Terry, of Tampico, Mexico.

Armando Lopez, of Havana, outpointed Tommy Tibbs, of Roxbury, in an opener six rounder.

Cliff Hutchinson, 136, Somerville, southpaw, and undefeated in 17 fights, outpointed Rocky Sullivan, 137, of Dorchester, in another six.

George Araujo, world's third ranking lightweight boxer, signed a new contract giving Frankie Travis, exclusive managerial rights to him, Travis announced. Travis, veteran Providence boxing manager, and Angelo Pucci of New Jersey have been co-manager of Araujo for several months. Araujo, has been handled by Travis since his CYO days.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By Homer Amundsen

RING MAGAZINE readers will be well pleased with future issues of Boxing's Bible. A better product with increased circulation, among other items, will be the offering of THE RING, World's best boxing and wrestling periodical.

Tacoma's Wrestling-Boxing promoter, Paavo Ketonen, recently released from a local hospital, is back at his post directing his grappling events staged weekly at the Tacoma Armory, drawing in packed crowds.

Inigo Lucchesi, Matchmaker for Tacoma's Central Boxing Club, is fast picking up the know how about the fistic business. Matchmaker Lucchesi' recent return go between Jess Hall & Willie Bean, now claimant of the Pacific Coast heavyweight title, grossed a neat $5,500.

Good news received among the Northwest' fistic fraternity is the report Al. Principe, Vancouver, B.C. sportsman, has been granted the professional boxing permit in the Canadian city.

Tacoma's 18 year old 140-pound prospect, Larry Nicholson, continues to improve steadily among the prelim boys. Larry, a College of Puget Sound freshman, gives much promise in climbing the fistic ladder.

Jimmy Fitzpatrick, former Tacoma welterweight boxer of great popularity, is now connected with Tacoma's Police Department's Juvenile Division. The handsome "Irish" lad keeps up on his boxing news through the pages of Ring Magazine.

TOM CROSS, Athletic Director of Tacoma's Metropolitan Park District, Recreational Division, is a highly valued young man in this position. The personable and popular Tacoman is always striving to give the city's youth the best in sports activities. Indeed a fine gesture.

Bob Robertson, sports caster for local Radio Station K.M.O., is perhaps one of the nation's youngest sports announcer' with national and local sports doing. Bob' fine broadcasting ability—could carry him into the fold among the best in the broadcasting field.

BOXING NEWS IN NEW ZEALAND
By David Cameron

THE first important boxing match in 1952 was between "Chub" Kieth and Don Mullett for the New Zealand heavyweight title held at Wellington. Kieth put up a great showing and was given the decision on points over 15 rounds. This was a great performance by Kieth as he is the light heavyweight champion of New Zealand and almost 2stone lighter than Mullett.

On the same program George Burke of Wellington beat Alf Emmerson of Australia on points 10 rounds.

Noel Fitzwater New Zealand welterweight champion successfully beat Alf Emmerson on points in a title defense at Hastings. Roy Stevens New Zealand middleweight champion several years ago, made a successful comeback in the heavyweight division when he drew with Ross Pippett, former Australian at Putaruru.

A bout that created a great deal of interest in New Zealand was the "Chub" Kieth vs. Dave Sands contest in Sydney. This bout was for the heavyweight championship of Australia, and Dave Sands won by a T.K.O. in round 14. Alan Sheppard T.K.O.d Jim McIvor in 10 rounds at Hastings. McIvor who had recently returned from a successful Australian campaign, retired after this match. With McIvor's retirement New Zealand has lost one of its most active and best boxers.

Ken Anderson, brilliant New Zealand welterweight defeated Alf Emmerson on points over 10 rounds at Invercargill. George Burke defeated Francis Joseph of Fiji by a T.K.O. in 8 at Hastings. Allan Sheppard beat Billy Barber by a T.K.O. in 8 at Auckland. Barber is an Australian and he was brought over for several bouts in the Dominion.

Alf Emmerson defeated Ross Saddler at Timaru on points.

Ken Anderson beat Ross Saddler at Invercargill. Jim Beale, recently returned from Australia, beat Jack O'Leary at Wanganui, for the vacant New Zealand middleweight title. On the same program Frank Harris beat Bob Hawkins of Australia.

Billy Beasley beat Alf Emmerson at Wellington and Noel Fitzwater, T.K.O.'d George Burke.

At Auckland Bill Barber (Australia) defeated Allan Sheppard on points in 10.

SHORT RIGHTS FROM SINGAPORE

By Ralph P. Modder

STEVE BRIAN of Australia, 156, conceding 13-lbs. to Fijian light-heavy champion, Isimeli Radrodro, put up a gallant fight to lose on points over 10 rounds. The Fijian, who is one of the many of his race who are serving in the war against Communist bandits in Malaya, punched too hard for the Australian. He cut Brian with a smashing left in round 5 and opened a two-inch gash above the Australian's left eye. Although handicapped by the constant flow of blood, the Australian gamely went on with the fight and staged a grand rally in the last two rounds, to lose narrowly on points.

It was a great fight and the 7,000 fans in the Happy World Arena gave Brian a big ovation for his gallant display and cheered the Fijian to the rafters for his fine sportsmanship. There were no knockdowns.

Ray Greenway, of Australia, 136, proved too fast for Billy Daniels, 147, whom he froze in the seventh stanza of a scheduled 10. Greenway kept dancing in and out and was way ahead on points when he caught the Englishman with a terrific left hook to the mid-section which put him out for the night. Daniels took two counts of eight in the sixth session.

Thep Vithool, 118, of Bangkok, Siam, stopped Singapore's bantamweight champion, Sonny Chia, 118, in the first session. The ref called a halt to the scrap when Chia was cut on the head after a collision in Vithool's corner.

Fighting Jamal, 111, stopped Pat Duncombe, 112, in the second of a scheduled 4; Al Castillo, 126, lost to Mok Kai Khoon, 125, over six.

Ray Greenway, of Australia, 136, proved victory in the Colony when he outpointed an obviously under-trained Little Paras, 135, of Manila, over 10 rounds, in promoter Nene's main event at the Happy World. The fight was a dull affair, with the Australian doing all the attacking. Paras was too slow with his counter-punching and his best punch was a left flick which carried little weight. However, the Filipino found Greenway's head easily enough with his left leads and held out to the end without being dropped once.

Golden Boy, 149¾, welter champ of the Federation, gave Billy Jones, 149½, the worst beating seen in a Singapore ring for a long time. Jones made more than a dozen trips to the canvas in the nine rounds that the fight lasted. He was bleeding freely from cuts around both eyes and it was a relief when Referee Sgt. Shaw called a halt to the one-sided battle midway in the ninth session.

Lim Kee Chan, 117½, Sinapore's flyweight champ, froze Sonny Chia, 117½, in 2 min. 19 sec. in the first round of a scheduled six. Kee Chan opened the round with a terrific barrage. A right to the head put Chia down for eight and again for seven. Chia rose gamely but fell like a sack of potatoes again from a Kee Chan right-hander to take the full count on one knee.

Tony Salleh, 121, k.o. Kid Rahim, 119, in the 3rd; Fighting Jamal, 112, beat Rugged Angelo, 110, over four; Little Pancho, 112, beat Young Roberts, 113, over six.

Thep Vithool (118) put up a great show against Lim Kee Chan (117½) to force a draw in their scrap for the bantam title of South-east Asia. Vithool survived a knock-down in the third to stage a grand rally. He traded punch for punch with the hard-hitting Kee Chan.

A vastly improved Little Paras (137-lb) scored an easy points victory over Federation champion Golden Boy, 141½, to win the welterweight championship of South-east Asia in a one-sided scrap over 10 rounds. Paras shot out fast lefts to the head throughout and tied up Golden Boy's heavy right hand, by clever headwork. Paras connected solidly at times with his right, but it lacked the power to hurt the Federation champ.

Rugged Angelo (108) outpointed Kid Attu (109) over 4; Mohamed Zain (121) drew with Jimmy Kid (119) over 4; Fighting Jamal (110) beat Little Pancho (111) over 6; Billy Daniels (145) k.o. Baby Armstrong (144) in 3.

Boy Brooks (159) Orient triple champion, stopped Steve Brian (152) in the third round of a scheduled 10 in promoter Nene's main event at the Happy World. Brian was gashed over the left eye in a collision with Brooks' head and Referee Sgt. "Nipper" Shaw called a halt to the blood bath.

Brooks blazed away with both hands from the opening bell, forcing the Australian to back-pedal. He continued to punish the Australian in the second stanza. Midway through the third Brooks pinned Brian in a neutral corner and went to work on the Aussie with both hands. They came into a clinch and when Ref. Shaw separated the pair, Brian was bleeding badly from the cut eye. Brooks, sensing the end was near, pumped punched after punch on the Aussie's wrecked eye which brought more blood. Brooks was a rather tired man at the end of the round when the fight was halted.

Little Paras (134) won the lightweight championship of South-east Asia when he easily outpointed Ray Greenway (133½) over 10 rounds. It was Paras' fight almost throughout. He slammed away at the Aussie's midriff and head almost at will and there were times when the Aussie was clearly hurt. Paras scored with well-timed lefts to the head and followed up with short rips to the stomach. Greenway could do little against Paras' snappy punching.

Little Pancho (112) drew with Fighting Jamal (113½) over six; Little Chye (142) k.o. Billy Daniels (144) in the 3rd; Paul Cheng (129) k.o. Rose Oliver (127) in the 2nd.

NOTES FROM VIENNA, AUSTRIA

By Leo Vollnhofer

NAPLES, Italy. Our No. 2 featherweight, Adalbert Simek, had the up and coming Italian Fasulo as his opponent and was ahead on points until the 6th round. Fasulo put in a strong finish to get the nod of the judges after ten rounds.

Alfons Kubes, our young middleweight—abroad for the first time in his short career—faced the more experienced Bianchi, of Italy, and lost on points after six rounds.

Naples, Italy, Adalbert Simek, our featherweight prospect, gave a fine performance in his bout with Cecci of Italy. The fight was called a draw after eight rounds.

Vienna, Schwarz-Weiss-Ring: The first outdoor show of the season brought for the promotor quite a lot of headaches. Two Italian light-heavyweights willing to appear on the card were forbidden by their national boxing board to fight against the new European light-heavyweight sensation, Karl Ameisbichler of Klagenfurt, Austria, on the grounds that our "White Bomber" was too strong for them. Finally, our novice heavyweight Karl Machain consented to fight Ameisbichler.

The 1st professional bout saw the return match between our two middleweights Alfons Kubes and Alex Stortetzky, both weighing in at 158. Kubes was the aggressor throughout, winning the first round by a wide margin. The 2nd and third rounds were hard contested and went even. The 4th round brought about a sudden ending. Kubes, confusing Stortetzky with his frequent shiftings brought home a powerful left to the body and Stortetzky was counted out.

In the main bout of the card, Karl Ameisbichler, 176, faced a difficult task because his youthful opponent, Karl Machain, 175, was determined to last the distance at any costs, which he did. Ameisbichler floored Machain in the first round for a 4-count but couldn't finish him off. In the following rounds Machain constantly fell into clinch, holding Ameisbichler's dangerous left hand. Ameisbichler, showing clearly his lack of ring-generalship, got mad and tried to free himself of Machain's embrace by force instead of leaving this job to the referee.

In the 5th and sixth rounds Ameisbichler succeeded in landing countless blows but was too spent to throw a lethal punch. He had to be satisfied with gaining a clear points victory after six rounds.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA

By Ray Mitchell

DAVE SANDS successfully defended his British Empire middleweight title by knocking out AL BOURKE in five rounds in Melbourne. Dave was one and a quarter pounds inside the middleweight limit—the lightest he has been for over two years—and he was deadly.

In recent contests Dave has been content to box and generally take things easy, but he must have been in the mood for Bourke. In that fifth round he would have K.O'd any middleweight in the world. He punched through the eye of a needle and Bourke went down for a nine count. Upon rising he ran into a murderous left and down he went again, to be counted out. It was Bourke's second loss of his career and the first time he'd been compelled to take a count. For their efforts each boxer received about $2000.

JIMMY CARRUTHERS, our bantam king was in action during the month in Sydney. He outclassed visiting U. S. bantam JOHNNY O'BRIEN. Jimmy hit Johnny everywhere but on the roof of the mouth and soles of the feet and it says much for O'Brien's toughness that he was still on his feet at the finish of the twelve rounds. He said Carruthers is not a hard puncher, which is true, but so much leather did Carruthers feed O'Brien, its a wonder Johnny was able to stand. As it was, he was properly tanned!

Carruthers goes to South Africa in August. He has a world title engagement with Vic Towel in October.

The caning administered by TOMMY BURNS to DON JOHNSON finished Don as a top-line prospect. As reported some time ago in my column, it was a war—a terrible war—in which Burns K.O'd Johnson in five heats. The battle, apart from finishing Johnson, also finished Burns. Don fought welter champion LEN DITTMAR last month and, for the first time, the game Johnson was worried. He was so worried that he entered the ring at 148 pounds—about seven less than his normal weight. Dittmar, on the other hand, changed places with Don in weights. Len weighed 154 pounds.

Johnson was subdued. He did not have his heart in the business in hand. The result was that he scarcely hit Dittmar, who was master throughout. In fact, at times Len took pity on Don and refrained from administering the punishment he could have inflicted. There were no knockdowns, but referee Bill Henneberry halted proceedings in the ninth and crowned Dittmar.

TOMMY BURNS, DAVE SANDS, BERNIE HALL and ALFIE SANDS went on a barnstorming tour of country, cities and towns. Films of some of Burns' and Dave Sands' fights were shown, lectures were given by Burns, who is good at orating and there were exhibitions by the four boys.

There is a distinct possibility that Burns will go to Helsinki as coach for our boxing team in the Olympic Games.

Our lightweight champion, FRANK FLANNERY copped a Tartar in U. S. Negro, BUD SMITH, in Melbourne. Bud outclassed Frank, who won only one round, but Flannery, as usual revealed guts plus. Smith won a points decision.

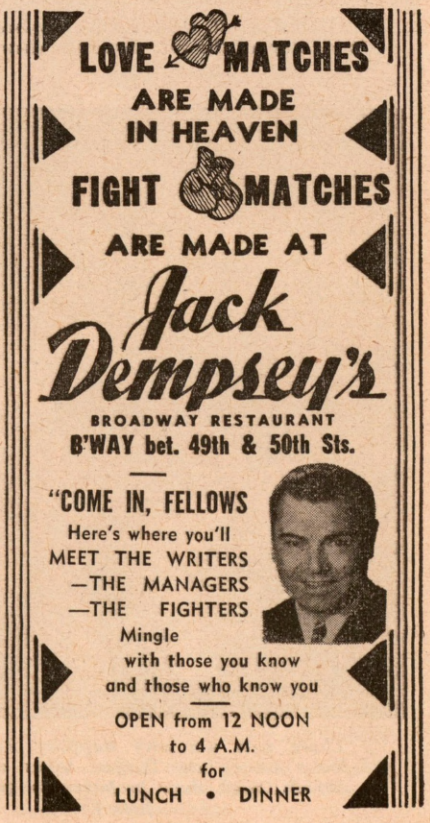
There is talk of bringing out FREDDIE DAWSON for a third visit. He will fight Len Dittmar and Smith. Freddie is very popular here and fills our stadiums at every appearance.

GEORGE KAPEEN had his revenge on BERNIE HALL in Newcastle, by stopping him in seven rounds. Four months ago Bernie knocked out Kapeen in six rounds in Sydney. These two have now met five times. Two draws, two K.O. wins to Hall and one K.O. to Kapeen.

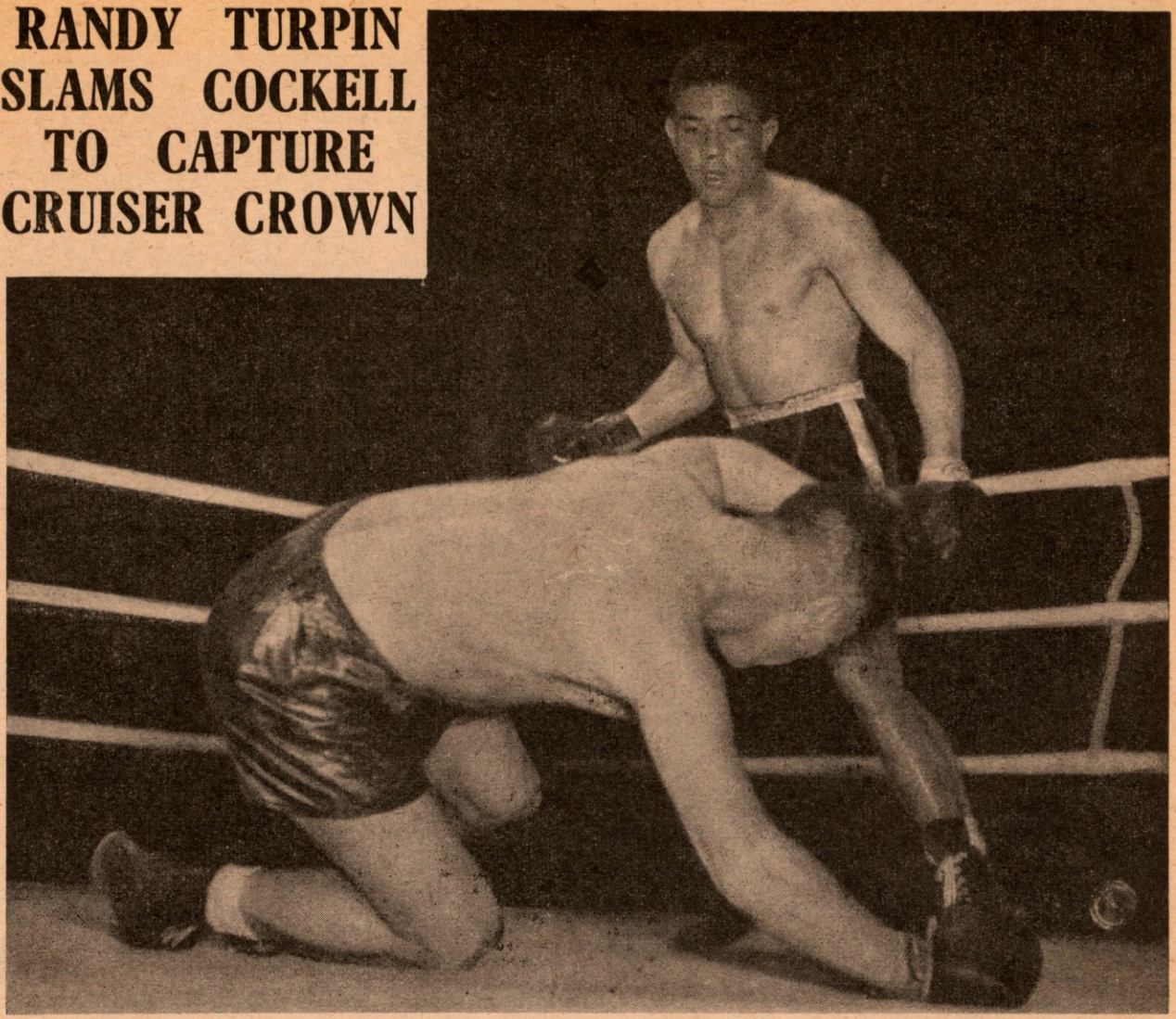
Kapeen then knocked out BRIAN LYNCH in four rounds in Sydney. George is one of our busiest boxers and most of his fights end in a K.O.

Victorian welter king, PRAN MIKUS and ALFIE SANDS battled in a terrific draw in Melbourne. A return is listed, with the winner going in with Kapeen.

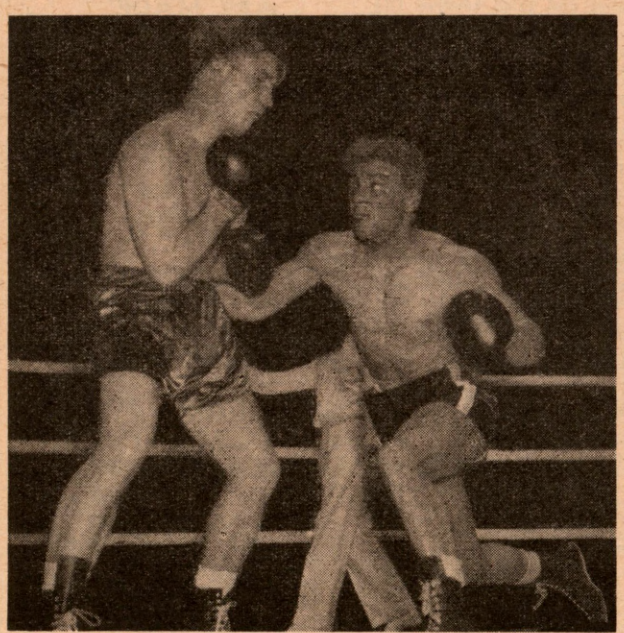
Tall southpaw bantam KEVIN JAMES upset Brisbane fans' calculations when he stopped their idol, BOBBY SINN in eight rounds.



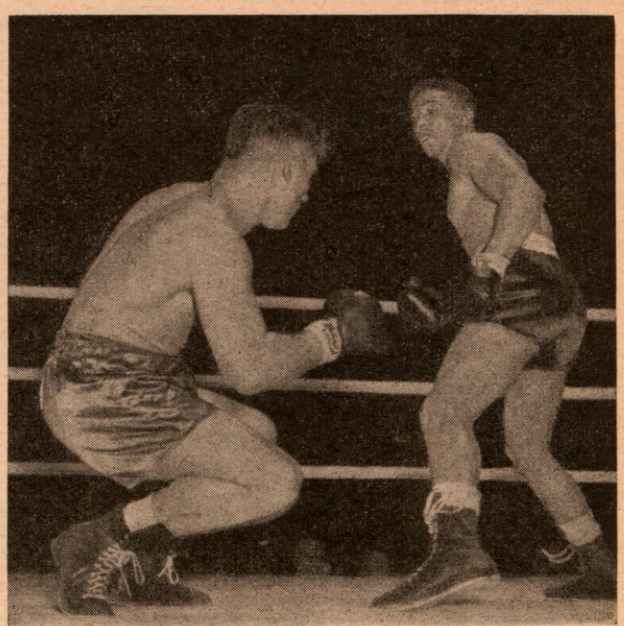
RANDY TURPIN SLAMS COCKELL TO CAPTURE CRUISER CROWN



Don Cockell, the British light-heavyweight champion, although 11 lb. heavier than Turpin, found the murderous punching of the middleweight champion too much for him. Cockell was game, but was halted in 11 rounds.

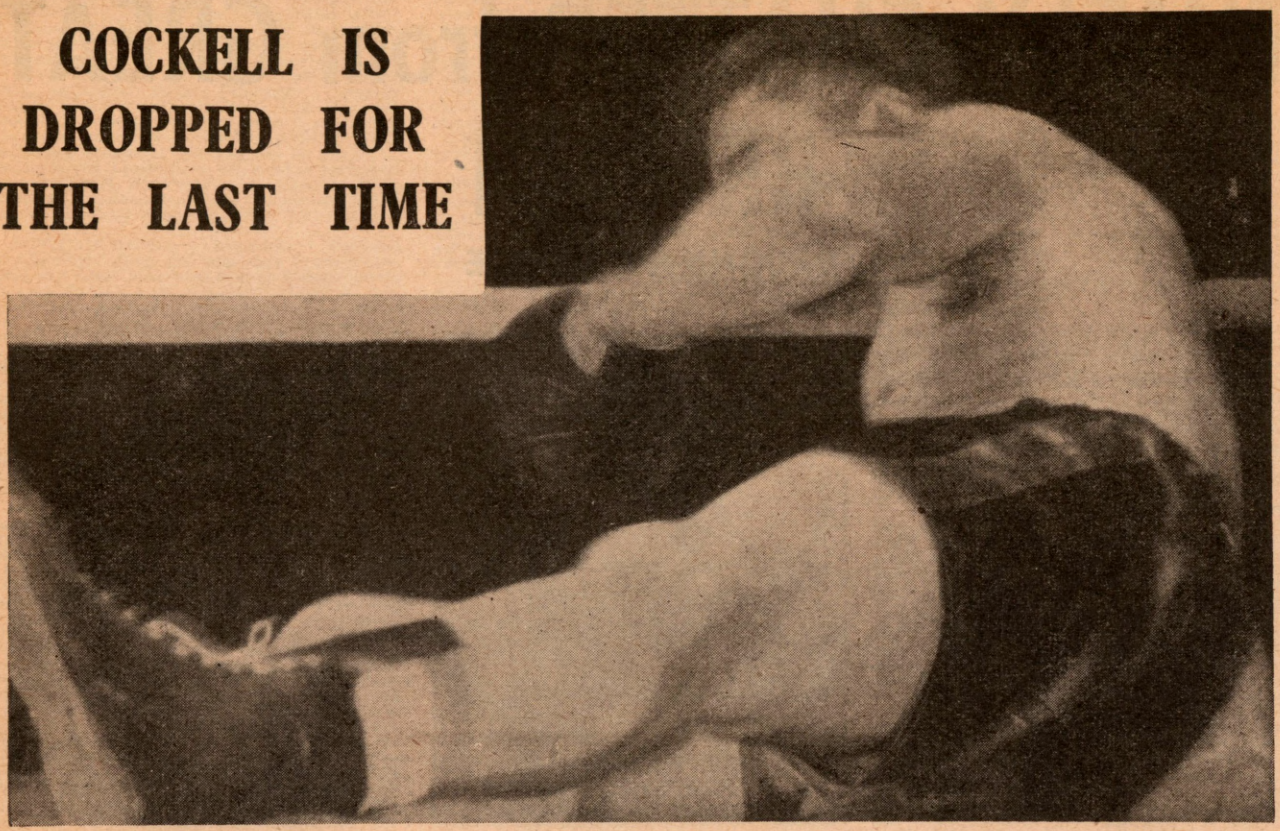


There was not any stopping Randy. Cockell looks weary as Turpin takes up his famous crouch, and then prepares to go in with both fists flying.



A smashing right hander from Turpin has sent Cockell staggering and camera catches him about to fall for his first count in the third round.

COCKELL IS DROPPED FOR THE LAST TIME



The Game Cockell is down for the last time. To his great credit he still rose for more punishment, but Turpin had more than proved himself the master, and the referee wisely halts a one-sided battle.

And Turpin Brothers Celebrate

Dick, eldest of the three fighting brothers from Leamington Spa, hugs his brother after adding the light-heavyweight crown to his middleweight title. Dick, a former middleweight title-holder, is contemplating a come-back at 31, if Randy decides to give up his 11 st. 6 lb. title, and concentrate on the cruiserweights.

TIMELY CHATTER from GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHNNY SHARPE

ROYAL ALBERT HALL—Bobby Dawson (USA), 155½, who has become a firm favorite in this country, scored another win, this time over the seasoned Jimmy Davis (Bethnal Green), 161¾, when the latter was forced to retire in the third round with a badly damaged eye. The contest until this time, was stiffly fought, and altho' Dawson seemed to be the superior performer, it was an unsatisfactory close.

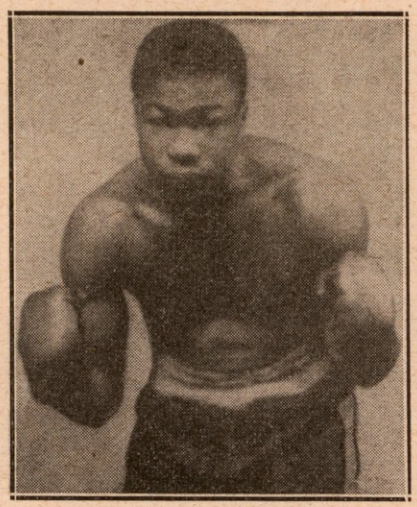
Ellis Ask (Finland), 137, looking very heavy indeed around the midsection, took a beating from Allen Tanner (British Guiana), 135¼, and retired in the eighth round with an eye injury. . . . Peter Galleymore (South Africa), 145, knocked out Danny Malloy (Scotland), 148¼, in the third round. . . . Dave Williams (Barry), 176½, and Vic Phayer (Woolwich), 169, fought eight rounds at full speed with first one and then the other taking the initiative. A furious attack by the Welshman had Phayer in difficulties in the sixth, and he took a count of nine. When he arose he fought back desperately and in turn had Williams tottering. The eight round saw Williams try another all or nothing attempt, and this time the referee called a halt when Phayer was in a bad way. There was only about a minute left to the end of the bout. . . . Johnny Hazel (Jamaica), 137½, and Johnny Hudson (Covent Garden), 134, put up a scrambling six rounder with the nod going to Hazel. . . . Tony Mancini (Notting Hill), 146½, and Tommy Organ (Bethnal Green), 142¾, put up a six round curtain-raiser that had the crowd on its toes cheering as the two blood spattered gladiators pummeled each other around. A draw was the referee's verdict . . . and 'well done' was the crowd's as they showed their appreciation by showering the ring with silver coins and notes.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM — Joe Maseko (South Africa), 164½, knocked out Billy Ellaway (Liverpool), 166, in the fifth round. . . . Eric Marsden (St. Helens), 112, up and coming young Midlands flyweight, maintained his unbeaten record when he outpointed Jimmy Thompson (Glasgow), 108, over eight rounds. Marsden is now out with a challenge to the leaders of his division. . . . Derek Clarke (Burnley), 134, knocked out Albert Smith (Elland), 135, in the fifth. . . . Billy Billington (Golbourne), 147, outscored Billy Devonport (Bolton), 147, over six, while Peter Cardiff (Horwich), 132, stopped Paddy Hanlon (Manchester), 132, in the first round.

BELFAST—Bunty Admason (Banbridge), 145½, gained an easy points win over Phil Mellish (Stalybridge), 147½, over eight rounds. . . . Des Lennon (Banbridge), 137¼, outpointed Dan Colley (Nigeria), 137, over eight. . . . Jimmy Fisher (Belfast), 121½, took an eight rounds decision from Johnny Noble (Manchester), 121½. . . . Billy Smith (Bangor), 128, and Jackie Willis (Lisburn), 125½, drew over eight, while Gerry Maginnis (Banbridge), 136¾, outscored Joe Caughey (Belfast), 140¼, over four fierce rounds.

WALWORTH — Charlie Tucker (Walworth), 126¼, turned in a good performance when he defeated Tommy Bailey (Liverpool), 128, over eight rounds. . . . Harry Ramsden (Skegness), 130½, outpointed Freddie Cook (Brighton), 131, over six rounds. . . . Hugh O'Donnell (Herne Bay), 145, stopped Ron Kensington (Tooting), 147¾, in the second round. . . . Brian Goodwin (Fulham), 131, won from Alf Gange (Walworth), 124½, over six. . . . George Scriven (Downham), 191, and Sammy Clarke (Camberwell), 203, drew over six. . . . Dinky White (Islington), 162½, outscored Billy Doughty (Mansfield), 161½, over six rounds.

EPSOM — Wally Beckett (Carshalton), 162½, knocked out Ron Crogan (Paddington), 161½, in the first round with a solid right cross. . . . Ernie Fossey, (Islington), 137¾, stopped Danny Hurley (Morden), 137¾, in the sixth. . . . Johnny Cheatle (Portsmouth), 136½, and Stan Webber (Paddington), 140, drew over six rounds. . . . Tommy Finlay (Boyton), 142½, stopped Jack



Cliff Anderson, British Guianan lightweight, fighting in England again, stopped Bert Middleton and Emmett Kenny.

Birch (Portsmouth), 136½, in the third. . . . Mick Angel (Cricklewood), 149, outpointed Freddie Morriss (Crofton), 147, over six rounds. . . . Stan Merson (Willesden), 130½, outpointed Johnny Lockyer (Portsmouth), 121¾, over six rounds.

CHELTENHAM—Bert Middleton (Kettering), 144½, outpointed Maurice Mancini (Leamington), 146½, over eight rounds. . . . Morty Kelleher (Ireland), 138, was disqualified for an alleged low blow in the fifth of his scheduled eight rounder with Johnny Hudson (Covent Garden), 133½. . . . Bryn Jones (Bristol), 152, stopped Johnny Morgan (Dagenham), 156, in the fourth. . . . Ray Routledge (Southampton), 154, outpointed Geoff Eagan (Maidstone), 149, over six rounds. . . . Paul King (Torquay), 148, knocked out Ken Tisor (Luton), 148, in the third. . . . Buck Taylor (Bristol), 120, stopped Dickie Sullivan (Weston) 122½, in the third.

LEYTON—Bert Hyland (Eire), 171½, took a beating before being outpointed by Ken Rowlands (Luton), 173½, over eight rounds. . . . Sammy Bonnici (Stepney), 128¼, outpointed Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 129¾, over eight rounds. . . . Henry Carpenter (Peckham), 112½, stopped Jimmy Jennings (Clapton), 113½, in the third. . . . Steve Cobra (Nottingham), 166½, outpointed Frank Russell (Stepney), 165½, over four rounds. . . . Jack Baker (Fulham), 133½, outpointed Arthur Carrington (East Ham), 135½, in a lively six rounder. . . . Gordon Sparrow (Rushden), 130½, outscored Peter Menzies (Dunstable), 128½, over six rounds.

MANCHESTER—Vic Herman (Scottish Flyweight Champion), 116, stopped Mickey McKay (Australia), 116, in the fourth of a disappointing bout. . . . Stam Skinkiss (Manchester), 128, knocked out Harry Croker (Leeds), 128, in the sixth. . . . Johnny Hazel (Jamaica), 138, stopped Frankie Jackson (Hull), 138, in the seventh. . . . Mickey Stazack (France), 140, outpointed Syd Smith (Rossendale), 142, over six. . . . Dick Ashcroft (Manchester), 141, kayoed Paddy Milligan (Hull), 140½, in the first round. . . . Art Dykes (Manchester), 117, won from Ronnie Fletcher (Salford), 122, when the latter was disqualified in the second round for an alleged low blow.

PRESTON — Johnny Sullivan (Preston), 160¼, outpointed Jackie Marr (Australia), 162½, over eight rounds. . . . Bobby Horne (Lancaster), 148, was outpointed by Peter Smith (Preston), 146¾, over six rounds. . . . Stewart Finch (Sheffield), 144¾, stopped Bob Raglan (Manchester), 141¼, in the fifth. . . . Johnny King (Belfast), 151¾, won from Frankie King (St. Helens), 153, the referee disqualifying King for striking his opponent while the latter was on the canvas. . . . Tommy Foss (Preston), 128, outpointed Keith Edmunds (Leyland), 130, over six rounds.

WEMBLEY TOWN HALL — Jeff Tite (Spratton), 156, won narrowly from Raj Folami (West Africa), 157¾, after eight punishing rounds. . . . Billy Daniels (Bow), 127¾, and Roy Paine (Notting Hill), 128, drew over eight rounds. . . . Jack Baker (Leicester), 167¾, knocked out Johnny Mudge (Torquay), 158, in the third round. . . . Alwyn Wykes (Spratton), 140, won over George Neville (Romford), 140, in a six rounder. . . . Tommy Crane (Bexley Heath), 171, and Johnny Hall (Dunstable), 172¼, drew over six.

PORTOBELLO—Eddie Phillips (Leamington), 156, scored a comfortable points win over Patsy Dodds (Swalwell), 155¼, over eight rounds. . . . Alex Sloan (Broxburn), 147¼, took punishment early in his bout with Jock MacAuley (Newcastle), 146, but recovered well to kayo the Newcastle man in the third round. . . . Syd Cameron (Edinburgh), 148, stopped Jack Wiles (Hepham), 145¾, in the fourth. . . . Sammy Gibbison (Choppington), 143, outscored Jim McLean (Edinburgh), 145, over six rounds.

BURY—Brian Jelley (Bury), 127, stopped Tommy Blears (Atherton), 127, in the sixth of an eight rounder. . . . Harry Warner (Dagenham), 146, outpointed Johnny Cross (Norwich), 140½, over eight rounds. . . . Derek Smith (Manchester), 136½, knocked out Ray Weston (Huddersfield), 137, in the third. . . . Ron Hammersley (Mold), 135, knocked out Terry Mitchell (Jamaica), 138, in 16 seconds of the first round, including the count. . . . Ron Gledhill (Bacup), 176½, stopped Roy Peterson (Barnsley), 176½, in the second round.

WATFORD—Bob Foster (Covent Garden), 144¾, had to work hard to outpoint Joe Corcoran (Huddersfield), 147, over eight rounds. . . . Cyril Evans (Welwyn), 131¾, sustained a badly cut eyebrow in the fifth session of his bout with Johnny French (Eastleigh), 133, and was forced to retire. . . . Danny Taylor (High Wycombe), 153¼, and Tony O'Connor (Eire), 164¼, fought hard throughout their six rounder, the decision was a draw. . . . Dinny Powell (Walworth), 186, outpointed Jack Longford (Croydon), 191, over six rounds. . . . Maurice Murfitt (Little Downham), 140¾, knocked out Dennis Ford (Watford), 137, in the third. . . . Freddie Jackson (Maddenham), 152¾, stopped Freddie Ballo (West Africa), 151, in the fifth session.

BELFAST—Al Sharpe (Belfast), 139, stopped Tommy Cochrane (Belfast), 134¾, in the third. . . . Gerry O'Niell (Belfast), 131¾, drew with Ernie Long (Belfast), 130¾, over six. . . . Cliff Garvey (Dundalk), 158, outpointed Bob Burns (Islandmagee), 161½, over six. . . . Dick O'Brien (Belfast), 129¾, won from John Moore (Belfast), 130, the latter being disqualified in the third. . . . Sam Thompson (Belfast), 137½, stopped Ted Arthur (Belfast), 134½, in the second. . . . Dave White (Belfast), 116½, outpointed Alex McCready (Conlig), 118½, over four rounds.

HARRINGAY ARENA—Ex Middleweight Champion of the World Randolph Turpin (Leamington) and still holder of the British, Empire and European Middleweight Titles, dealt out severe punishment to Jacques Harabedian (Lightweight Champion of France) before knocking the Frenchman out in the third of a scheduled ten rounder. Turpin boxed well and punched heavily, finishing the bout with a terrific left hook to the chin followed by a right. Turpin weighed 164, to Harebedian's 173¼.

Roy Ankarah (British Empire Featherweight Champion), 127, was not at the top of his form against Ali Ramdane (Algeria), 125, in their ten rounder, but won narrowly on points against an opponent that adopted the same tactics and nearly beat him at his own game. . . . Hoacine Khalfi (Algeria), 135½, outpointed British Lightweight Champion Tommy McGovern (Bermondsey), 136½, over ten rounds. . . . George Nuttall (Stockport), 198, proved too experienced for hitherto undefeated Terry McDonald (Cudworth), 192, and won on point. . . . Jackie Turpin (Leamington), 127, and Don McTaggart (Glasgow), 128½, drew over eight rounds. . . . Ken Lawrence (Southampton), 122, outpointed Jimmy Cardew (Finsbury Park), 125½, over eight rounds.

NOTTINGHAM—Ray Famechon (European Featherweight King), 125, wrote finis to any aspirations that might have been held by Ronnie Clayton (Blackpool) British Featherweight Champion, 126, of ascending to any greater heights, when he stopped the game Blackpool battler in the fifth of their scheduled fifteen rounds championship set-to. This was Famechon's fourth victory over Clayton, and his easiest, for altho' Clayton fought well and tried hard, Famechon was always on top, and when a nasty gash appeared over Clayton's left eye in the fifth round, it was obvious that the end was near. Manager George Dingley inspected the wound in the break between rounds, and signified Clayton's retirement. . . .

Alex Buxton (Watford) 159½, knocked out Ron Crookes (Sheffield), 161½, in the first round. . . . Vic Herman (Scottish Flyweight Champion), 114, outscored Ogli Tettey (South Africa), 111, over eight rounds. . . . Al Browne (Jamaica), 136, outscored Ben Miloud (Casablanca), 136, over eight rounds. . . . Jim Findlay (Wishaw), 135½, outpointed Owen Trainor, Manchester, 138½, over eight, while Jack Johnson Kofi (West Africa), 161, outpointed Gerry Hames (Nottingham), 159, over four rounds.

MANOR PLACE BATHS—Sammy McCarthy (Stepney), 128, left-handed his way to a points victory, over Denny Dawson (Sheffield), 127½, over eight rounds. . . . Freddie King (Wandsworth), 127½, brought off a good win when he outpointed Stan Skinkiss (Manchester), 128½, over eight rounds. . . . Gerry Van Wyk (South Africa), 172½, stopped Jim Hockley (Covent Garden), 173½, in the fourth. . . . Les Bristow (Walworth), 175, outpointed Ted Farmer (Portsmouth), 176, over eight rounds. . . . Stan Webber (Paddington), 135, won from Wally Webb (Dagenham), 134, in a six rounder, while Tony Haines (Slough), 144½, knocked out Charlie Hazel (Notting Hill), 144½, in the third.

BELFAST—Billy Spider Kelly (Derry), 130, keeps on the winning trail, his latest being at the expense of Bobby Dodoo (Gold Coast), 128½, after eight rounds. . . . Jackie Scott (Preston), 159½, outpointed Tom Johnson (Belfast), 155½, over eight. . . . Colin Clitheroe (Preston), 112, outpointed Jimmy Orr (Belfast), 115½, over eight rounds. . . . Jimmy O'Briain (Belfast), 137½, stopped Johnny Devine (Derry), 132, in the second round. . . . Joe Anderson (Belfast), 112, outpointed Dave Moore (Belfast) 114, over four rounds.

CARMARTHEN—Al Browne (British Guiana), 137½, won from Frankie Parkes (Nottingham), 135½, over ten disappointing rounds. . . . Simon Templar (Jamaica), 210, knocked out George Stern (Scottish Heavy Champion), 193½, in the fifth. . . . Jimmy Roberts (Newbridge), 161½, outclassed Henry Jones (Llanelly), 160½, the referee calling a halt in the fifth. . . . Bryn Phillips (Fishguard), 138, narrowly outpointed Harold Urch (Swansea), 142½, over six rounds. . . . Len Anthony (Llanelly), 137, outpointed Denzil Trewatha (Merthyr), 135½, over six rounds.

IPSWICH—Cliff Anderson (British Guiana), 137½, stopped Bert Middleton (Kettering), 140, in the eighth and last round, the referee stopping the bout when Middleton was in a bad way. . . . Al Gunning (Trinidad), 135, stopped Kenny Taylor (Norwich), 136 in the seventh of an eight rounder, as Taylor had sustained two bad cuts over his eyes. . . . Alf Clarke (Bow), 126, was outpointed by Jimmy Brewer (King's Cross), 122, over six rounds. . . . Duggie Cook (Aldby), 145, and Tommy Finlay (Boyton), 142, drew over six. . . . Len Jarvis (Norwich), 158, was beaten on points by Ray Routledge (Southampton), 157, over six rounds.

BRIGHTON—Brian Anders (Brighton), 168, stopped Ted Morgan (Worcester), 175, in the sixth of an eight rounder. . . . Tony Brazil (Brighton), 135½, and Denny Hallett (Islington), 130, drew over eight rounds. . . . Johnny Cullen (Ireland), 161, stopped Jesse Smart (West Africa), 161½, in the fourth. . . . Tony Barnes (Brighton), 130½, outpointed Peter Menzies (Dunstable), 133, over six. . . . Charlie Woods (Brighton), 119½, notched a six rounds points win over Pat McCairn (Deal), 121½, while Fred Cooke (Brighton), 128, stopped Joe Collins (Dartford), 122, in the sixth and final round.

CROYDON—Henry Carpenter (Peckham), 113 knocked out Daddy Hardy (Ireland) 115, in the first round. . . . Bernie Cottrell (Bermondsey), 138½, outpointed Ernie Fossey (Islington), 138½, over eight rounds. . . . Les Kirk (Finchley), 149½, was disqualified for alleged misuse of his head in the second round against Teddy Searle (Hackney), 144. . . . Jackie Leonard (Islington), 133, and Jackie Baker (Uxbridge), 132½, drew over six rounds. . . . Brian Goodwin (Fulham), 130½, won from Arthur Young (Bletchley), 131½, over six rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM Alby Tissong (South Africa), 131½, stopped Selwyn Evans (Wales), 134½, in the fifth. . . . Hogan (Kid) Bassey (Nigeria), 120½, knocked out Bobby Boland (Dundee), 122, in the fifth of an eight rounder. . . . Colin Clitheroe (Preston), 110, stopped Art Dykes (Manchester), 114, in the fifth. . . . Les Herbert (Widnes), 121, outpointed Colin Clough (Blackpool), 124, over six rounds. . . . Eddie Lillis (Manchester), 142, from Tommy Barnabas (Holywell), 144, over six rounds. . .

SOUTHEND—Tommy Hinson (Dagenham), 145½, knocked out Eric Skidmore (Wainsbury), 147, in the fourth. . . . Jackie Foster (Ireland), 115, won a disputed points decision from Jeff Oscroft (Sutton), 117, over eight rounds. . . . Johnny O'Sullivan (Wickford), 149, took four counts before being stopped by Tim Hurley (Dagenham), 154, in the first round. . . . Les Roberts (Ashford), 166½, lost on points to Brian McCandless (Harrow), 177, over six rounds. . . . Jack Sims (Mansfield), 152, stopped Joe Gustina (British Honduras), 151, in the sixth and last round. . . . Ken Tisor (Luton), 146½, outpointed Bobby Manito (Clapham), 144½, over six.

CAMBRIDGE — Bobby Fish (Harlow), 162½, narrowly outpointed Frankie Priest (Northampton), 161½, over eight rounds. . . . Maurice Murfitt (Little Downham), 139½, drew with Ron Dennington (Peckham), 143½, over six rounds. . . . George Goodsell (Cambridge), 136½, knocked out Les Purcell (Newmarket), 128, in the third. . . . George Barker (Wellingboro') stopped Frankie Guest (Stourbridge), 137½, in the fourth. . . . Keith Weston (Wisbech), 149½, stopped Fred Jackson (Haddenham), 152½, in the second. . . . Tommy Purcell (Newmarket), 122½, outpointed Pat McCoy (Islington), 122, over six rounds.

MANCHESTER—Peter Fallon (Birkenhead), 147, knocked out Joe Corcoran (Huddersfield), 145½, in the fifth of a ten rounder. . . . Les Allen (Bedworth), 156½, outpointed Johnny Sullivan (Preston), 158½, over eight rounds. . . . Jimmy Green (Warrington), 122, and Teddy Odus (Nigeria), 127½, drew over eight rounds. . . . Gordon Goodman (Christchurch), 136½ outpointed Tommy O'Niell (Salford), 137½, over eight rounds. . . . Peter Smith (Huddersfield), 144, outpointed Dennis Yearby (Leeds), 141½, over six rounds. . . . Johnny Watson (Glasgow), 138½, stopped Harry Hare (Leeds), 137½, in the first round, after Hare had taken three long counts.

STREATHAM—Joe Lucy (Mile End), 136½, made all the running in his bout with Owen Trainor (Manchester), 135½, and ran out a clear points winner after eight rounds. . . . Wally Beckett (Carshalton), 161½, won narrowly from Bob Cleaver (Attleborough), 160½, over eight rounds. . . . Joe Munro (South Africa), 161, proved himself a tough, strong and hefty puncher in his eight rounder with Henry Hall (Sheffield), 162, and won well on points. . . . Charlie Tucker (Camberwell), 126½, stopped Brian Jelley (Manchester), 126, in the eighth and last round when Jelley was in a bad way. . . . Laurie McShane (Glasgow), 129, outscored Rolly Bluce (Trinidad), 128, over eight rounds. . . . Peter Mahoney (Downham), 128, got the nod over Albert Sanderson (Northampton), 125½, over six, while Bobby Rees (Catford), 134½, outpointed Terry Murphy (Hoxton), 134½, over four rounds.

NEWCASTLE—Triple title holder Teddy Gardner (Hartlepool), 114½, British, European and Empire Flyweight Champion, was an extremely lucky man to receive a points decision over Maurice Sandeyron (France), 114, over ten rounds. Sandeyron forced the bout throughout, flooring Gardner for eight in the sixth round, but the Newcastle battler rose to resume the action, with the Strong Frenchman having the best of the exchanges. The decision in Gardner's favour was not well received. . . . Bruce Crawford (Thornaby), 161, stopped Bert Sanders (Kilburn), 162½, in the sixth with damaged eyes. . . . Jimmy Findlay (Wishaw), 134, stopped Jackie Keough (Chester), 139, in the third. . . . Wally Mays (Hull), 146, stopped Charlie Currie (Coatbridge), 153, at the end of the fourth. . . . Dave Brandon (Langley Park), 152, outpointed Rocco Long (Nigeria), 145, over six rounds.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM—Joe Maseko (South Africa), 162, knocked out Frank Duffy (Liverpool), 158½, in the second of a scheduled eight rounder. . . . Jimmy O'Connell (Liverpool), 133½, clearly outpointed George Bailey (Liverpool), 137½, over eight rounds. . . . Neville Tetlow (Manchester), 121, stopped Johnny Noble (Ashton), 123, in the fourth. . . . Jackie Scott (Preston), 160, outpointed Tommy Hilton (Rochdale), 161, over six rounds. . . . Chris. Rafferty (St. Helens), 127, and Billy Ashcroft (Wigan), 126, drew over six rounds.

HOXTON—Sammy Bonnici (Stepney), 127½, outpointed Johnny Molloy (St. Helens), 128½, over eight rounds. . . . Teddy Gee (Chelsea), 158½, and Ronnie Davis (Notting Hill), 155½, drew over six rounds. . . . Terry Murphy (Hoxton), 135, stopped Billy Kearns (Ashford), 138½, in the second round when the latter received a badly cut eyebrow. . . . George Neville (Romford), 139½, won from Jack Koffi (West Africa), 143½, the latter being disqualified for an alleged low blow. . . . Mick Angel (Cricklewood), 148, outpointed Arthur Garrett (Malta), 142½, in a dull six rounder. . . . Patsy Mack (Islington), 148½, outpointed Tommy Cochrane (Paisley), 151½, over six rounds.

GLASGOW—Jim Kenney (Polmont), 128, stopped Brian Jelley (Bury), 128½, in the fourth, when Jelley had a badly cut right eyebrow. . . . Jim Quinn (Kirkintilloch), 112½, stopped Andy McCulloch (Glasgow), 114½, in the third. . . . Chick Brady (Glasgow), 129, knocked out Pat McCrory (Greenock), 126, in the first. . . . Chic Brogan (Clydebank), 119, knocked out Dickie Gunn (Dundee), 120, in the second. . . . Tommy Mount (Motherwell), 148, outpointed Syd Cameron (Edinburgh), 148½, over six rounds.

PRESTON—Henry Hall (Sheffield), 163½, and Eddie Phillips (Leamington), 153½, drew over eight rounds . . . Eric Billington (Golbourne), 145, stopped Freddie Routley (Bilston), 146½, in the third. . . . Johnny King (Belfast), 148, narrowly outpointed Billy Devonport (Bolton), 146½, over six rounds. . . . Frankie King (St. Helens), 151, outscored Gordon Neild (Bolton), 147, over six rounds. . . . Joe Taylor (Leyland, 107, stopped Ronnie Clifton (Wrexham), 107½, in the first round.

GLASGOW—Danny (Bang Bang) Womber (U.S.A.), 147, outpointed Bob Frost (London), 146, over ten rounds. . . . Lou Strydom (South Africa), 216½, stopped George Stern (Scottish Heavyweight Champion), 194½, in the third, after Stern had already taken severe punishment. . . . Alby Tissong (Durban), 127, outpointed George Stewart (Scottish Featherweight Champion), 127, over eight rounds. . . . Allan Tanner (British Guiana), 135, outpointed Maurice Maury (France), 136, over eight. . . . Billy Wells (West Africa), 145, knocked out Jackie Brown (Doncaster), 156, in the second.

BELFAST—Israel Boyle (Nigeria), 147½, and Bunty Adamson (Banbridge), 147½, were putting up a grand fight, when an unfortunate incident, Boyle catching Adamson with his head as the latter came into attack, resulted in Boyle's disqualification, and uproar from the large crowd. . . . Johnny Kelley (Belfast), 119½, outpointed Hogan Bassey (Nigeria), 120½, over eight rounds. . . . Billy "Spider" Kelly (Derry), 129, outpointed Gene Caffrey (Glasgow), 124½, over eight. . . . Mickey O'Neil (Belfast), 137½, boxed well to outpoint Johnny Hudson (Covent Garden), 133½, over eight rounds. . . . Des Lennon (Banbridge), 135½, outpointed Charlie Fawcett (Leeds), 134½, over eight rounds. . . .

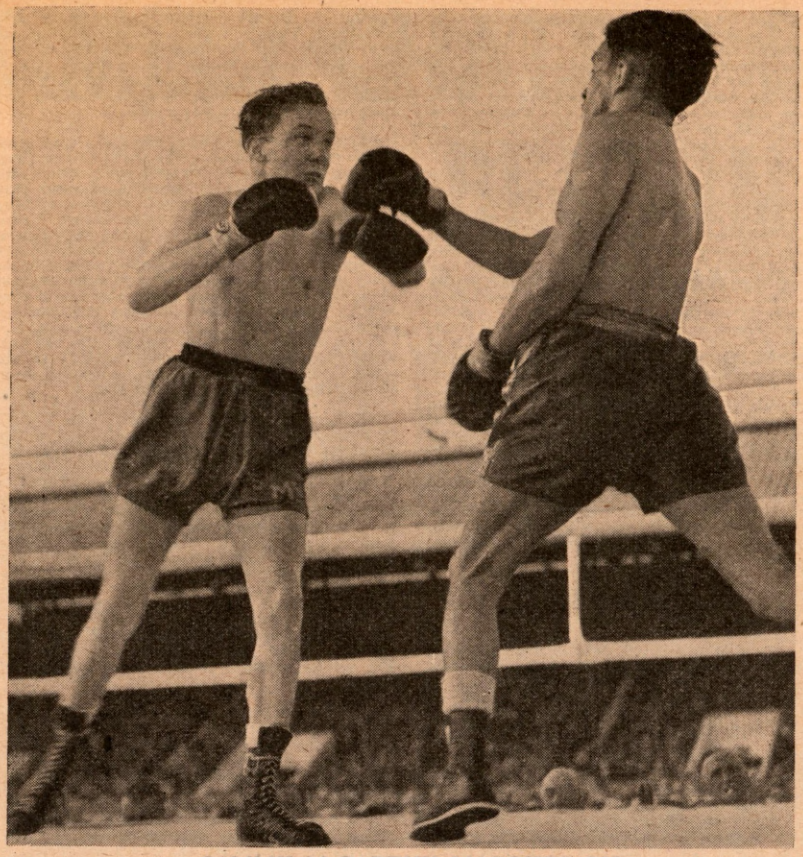
BRITISH EMPIRE RATINGS

(Month ending June 6, 1952)

HEAVYWEIGHTS	CRUISERS	MIDDLES	WELTERS
1—Johnny Williams (E)	Yolande Pompee (T)	Randy Turpin (E)	Wally Thom (E)
2—Jack Gardner (E)	Don Cockell (E)	Dave Sands (A)	Eddie Thomas (W)
3—Ray Wilding (E)	Albert Finch (E)	Alex Buxton (E)	Johnny Greco (C)
4—Ansel Adams (T)	Dennis Powell (W)	George Angelo (SA)	Cliff Curvis (W)
5—Frank Bell (E)	Johnny McGowan (E)	Jimmy Davis (E)	Len Dittmar (A)
6—Johnny Arthur (SA)	Garnett Denny (I)	Les Allen (E)	Fitzie Pruden (C)
7—Paddy Slavin (I)	George Walker (E)	Duggie Miller (SA)	Billy Wells (WA)
8—Tommy Farr (W)	Dave Williams (W)	Bruce Crawford (E)	Isreal Boyle (WA)
9—James J. Parker (C)	Reg Spring (E)	Wally Beckett (E)	Jackie Braddock (E)
10—Lou Strydom	Johnny Barton (E)	Bob Cleaver (E)	Bob Frost (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS	FEATHERS	BANTAMS	FLYWEIGHTS
1—Arthur King (C)	Roy Ankarah (WA)	Vic Towee! (SA)	Teddy Gardner (E)
2—Tommy McGovern (E)	Ronnie Clayton (E)	Peter Keenan (S)	Terry Allen (E)
3—Armand Savoie (C)	Alby Tissong (SA)	Jimmy Carruthers (A)	Jimmy Pearse (E)
4—Frank Johnson (E)	Dai Davies (W)	Frankie Williams (E)	Vic Herman (S)
5—Frank Flannery (A)	Tommy Bailey (E)	Hogan Kid Bassey (WA)	Taffy Hancock (A)
6—Georgie Dunn (C)	Teddy Peckham (E)	Jimmy Green (E)	Henry Carpenter (E)
7—Tommy Barnham (E)	Freddie King (E)	Tommy Proffitt (E)	Eric Marsden (E)
8—Al Brown (BG)	Elley Bennett (A)	Eddie Carson (S)	Johnny Gleeson (A)
9—Cliff Anderson (BG)	Ray Coleman (A)	Ron Johnson (E)	Johnny Black (E)
10—George Barnes (A)	Bernard Pugh (E)	Mickey O'Sullivan (E)	Marcus Temple (SA)

Legend—(A) Australia; (BG) British Guiana; (C) Canada; (E) England; (I) Ireland (S) Scotland; (SA) South Africa; (T) Trinidad; (W) Wales; (WA) West Africa.



SAMMY McCARTHY MARCHES ON

The Stepney featherweight, undefeated as a professional, continues his success at the expense of Jackie Turpin, brother of Randy. The coloured boy couldn't hold the fast moving McCarthy who won in the fourth round when the referee intervened.

(*Continued from page* 50)

Cheshire heavyweight was wide open in the third round, and Wilson, showing signs of tiring himself, kept up his left hooking against a standing target.

A short left hook had Wilding's knees sagging, and as the fair-headed English heavyweight reeled quite defenceless, the coloured fighter chased him across the ring, and with one heavy right swing to the head put Ray down for the full count.

This was a grave disappointment for British boxing. Wilding, we had been given to believe, was tougher than most heavyweights from this country. After all, he had sparred some hundreds of rounds with the big-hitting American heavyweights like Rocky Marciano, Lee Savold and Cesar Brion.

BELL CAN HIT

RAY had taken some terrific punishment from Frank Bell, who is a bigger hitter than Wilson, without flinching. As Wilding had never taken the full count, and, in fact, had only taken one count in his life—against Don Scott, and he got up off the floor to stop Scott—it was indeed an unpleasant surprise to see Wilding to become yet another horizontal heavyweight.

Wilding's British manager, Harry Clarke, claimed Ray was a sick boxer, and had been suffering with violent headaches in training. Surely, he should not have been allowed to go in against such an experienced fighter as Aaron Wilson if there were the slighest doubts about his health? The doctor who passed Wilding as fit couldn't be blamed, because he hadn't been told about Ray's headaches. As far as the doctor was concerned the fighter was fit.

The Cheshire lad won't be allowed to box again until his Board's own doctors are satisfied he is 100 per cent. fit. Under Board regulations any boxer who is knocked out must not fight again until he passes a medical examination.

We all knew Wilding to be a novice, but his real asset was his ability to take a punch. If he cannot take heavier punches any longer it would be better for him to quit boxing rather than become a punch-bag. I certainly hope he is not now suffering for his courage in American training camps against the likes of Marciano and Savold.

ONE MORE CHANCE

I PROPOSE to give Ray one more chance. After all, this was his first-ever knockout defeat, and great heavyweights like Dempsey and Louis took the count early in their careers. But, obviously, Ray will be dismissed as a possible British heavyweight championship contender if he gets knocked out when he fights again. I hope his confidence has not been shaken by his first k.o. defeat.

The cruel reflection on British boxing is that in spite of Wilding's humiliation, he is still the No. 1 contender for Johnny Williams' British heavyweight title. Jack Gardner has now officially retired. Frank Bell has twice lost to Wilding and Tommy Farr must reverse that knockout defeat at the hands of Bell, before battling for the British heavyweight championship.

We shouldn't be too depressed about our heavyweight situation, because America is in equally bad shape now that Jersey Joe Walcott has proved by his defeat of Ezzard Charles again that at 38 he is the best around. For Walcott it must be said, however, that he is a splendid boxer and a good puncher. But for the event of Joe Louis, Jersey Joe would have been champion many years ago. For a long time managers of white American heavyweights side-stepped Walcott—and I can't say I blame them.

WISE GARDNER

I ADMIRE Jack Gardner for his decision to retire at this stage when he realises with Ray Wilding's set-back that he can demand a pretty big purse for a return championship fight with Johnny Williams.

Gardner was disgusted with the decision that deprived him of his title when he fought Williams, and I sympathise with Big Jack. I made him a narrow but comfortable winner, and was surprised when the referee awarded Williams so many points for back-pedalling.

When Gardner bought himself a small farm in Leicestershire, and said he was not interested in another fight with Williams most boxing folk, including Jack's manager, John Simpson, and Jack Solomons, believed the ex-heavyweight champion would soon change his mind when a big purse offer was made. But Jack had other ideas, and sent a nice but definite letter to the British Boxing Board of Control confirming his retirement at 25.

Jack has a pig-farm, and has been working hard. I admire him for having a mind of his own, but now that he has retired I hope he stays that way, and doesn't join the long list of ex-champions who wish to make a come-back when past their best.

One of the best fights seen for a long time was supplied by Yolande Pompey of Trinidad and Jim Slade of America at the White City. Although this bout came on after 11 o'clock, most of the 50,000 crowd stayed on to watch it, and they were not disappointed. Both boys gave everything and showed they could stand up to heavy punishment. The drawn decision was popular, but I thought Slade had done enough to win. However, it was a great battle, and Jack Solomons has a natural winner if he re-matches the pair in at Harringay this winter.

I congratulate Board of Control Secretary Teddy Waltham on his alertness at the ringside in grabbing a small bottle that Slade's manager had in his pocket. Teddy insisted the contents should be examined after the fight. All the bottle contained was honey, orange and lemon juice and a spot of brandy, and it was agreed by the Stewards that Slade had not taken anything from the bottle during the fight.

That may be, but it is as well to enforce the rules of the Board that no stimulant other than cold water may be used by boxers during a contest, and that alcohol is most definitely barred.

In the old days it was nothing for managers to give a badly battered boxer a strong nip of brandy, whiskey or champagne. This certainly helped to revive the dazed boxer, but, obviously, was not in the interest of the sport. If a fighter can't carry on of his own accord, it is wrong to stimulate him, and send him out for further punishment.

SUPERB FAMECHON

THE defeat of Roy Ankarah, the British Empire featherweight champion, by Ray Famechon, the clever Frenchman who holds the European 9 st. title, may have been a disappointment from the British point of view, but what a wonderful triumph for boxing. The sport which was once called the Noble Art of Self Defence.

and the Sweet Science. It was self defence at his best, and science at its sweetest which gave Famechon one of the most convincing wins ever recorded between two men of top class.

Ankarah, indeed, was a crude performer compared with the brilliant French boxer. In the past the likeable little Black Flash from the Gold Coast has won all his fights in Europe on sheer stamina. I have always doubted his ability if ever his strength failed him or if ever he was matched against a counter-puncher and an opponent with the brains to dictate the fight to him. Famechon is both a counter-puncher, and a master tactician. He beat the Gold Coast champ at every phase of boxing and fighting, and outclassed him over the 15 rounds.

The only credit I can give to Ankarah is that he was dead game, and his stamina was such that he would have outlasted any other featherweight in Europe. But of his ability I have little to say. Ankarah has to learn how to defend himself against a right to the chin and he has to learn how to hit correctly.

He didn't once produce a blow that even shook the clever Frenchman. And his tactics were poor. Once the coloured champion was so puzzled by the Frenchman's straight left that he temporarily went "southpaw" to avoid this blow. Famechon, quick to react, led with his right four times in succession, and every punch landed on Roy's jaw.

TOUGH ANKARAH

ANKARAH is tough and strong, but he is not a great fighter. If you rule out his wonderful stamina he has little left, and those of his admirers who have lauded him as the greatest ever either have short memories or have become fans of boxing in recent years.

I don't have to take you back to Jim Driscoll, Henry Armstrong was in a different class to Ankarah. So was Freddie Miller and Willie Pep. Pep would still beat the Gold Coast fighter, but a few years ago he would have stopped him. Nel Tarleton, too, at his best would have given Ankarah a boxing lesson, and Harry Corbett and Johnny Cuthbert would have been too smart for the all-action fighter.

One of the reasons Ankarah has been over-rated is that he has had so little opposition in this country. His reputation here has been mainly built-up on his two wins over Ronnie Clayton, our featherweight champion, and Tommy McGovern, the lightweight title-holder, but neither of these champions are outstanding. Certainly, Clayton is well past his best, and there was little to spare between Ankarah and McGovern when they fought.

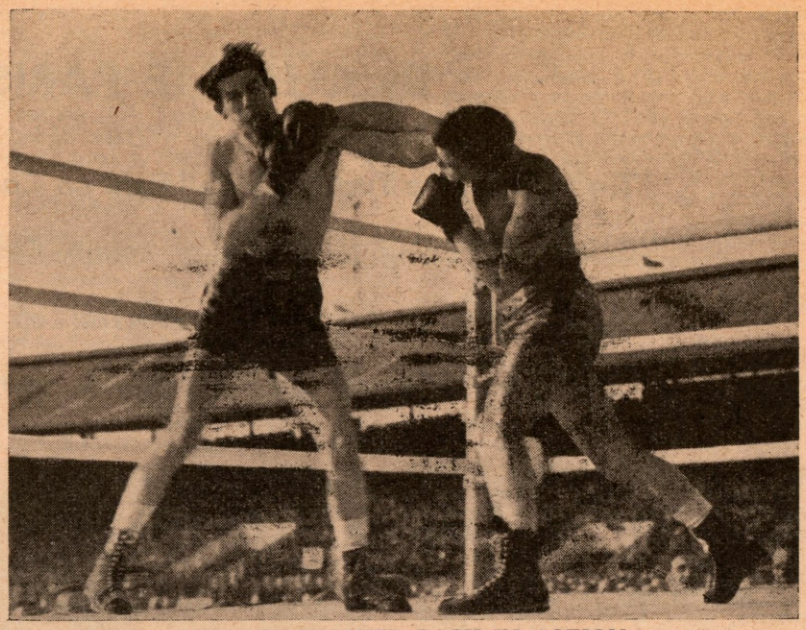
Famechon has proved himself the top 9 stone boxer in Europe. Yet he was well beaten when he tackled Willie Pep in 1950. Sandy Saddler, who holds the world crown to-day, is at present in the U.S. Army and his title has been frozen for two years.

BRAINY TOMMY

FROM sunny California a little while ago I received a letter from Tommy Burns, the French-Canadian christened Noah Brusso, and the shortest man to win the coveted world heavyweight championship. He stood but 5 ft. 7 in. yet what he lacked in height he compensated in first-rate intelligence.

Burns came to England in the autumn of 1907 to escape from the strong challenge of Jack Johnson who was then chasing Tommy to defend the title he had laid claim to after outpointing Marvin Hart over 20 rounds in Los Angeles with Jim Jeffries the former champion acting as referee.

I had met Burns soon after his arrival here and was the first newspaperman to interview him when he established himself in the extraordinary mansion owned by the shrewd "Jolly Jumbo" Ecclestone, a forty-stone publican who loved the limelight through boxing. This rambling old building in Wembley seemed out of keeping with "Jolly Jumbo," an East-ender who had broke into the money. He was eager to have famous American fighters training at his various pubs.



GEORGE WALKER BACK IN ACTION

Stepney light-heavyweight, George Walker (right) throws a right towards head of Ted Morgan (Worcester). Walker, who had been out of action with a damaged hand, was in good form, winning in two rounds when the referee called a halt.

SMOOTH STYLE

ANYWAY, Burns proved to be a smart strategic boxer with a smooth style and ring-craftmanship of the highest order, Mr. "Peggy" Bettinson, manager and martinet of the original N.S.C. had a great opinion of Burns' fistic ability, but refused to be dictated by Burns when it came down to rock-bottom business.

Burns wanted to name his own referee for the Moir contest which carried with it the label of the world title. Bettinson wouldn't budge an inch in the argument but bluntly said that every boxer who fought at the Club must do so under the control of one of their own member referees, and they included famous arbiters such as B. J. Angle, J. H. Douglas and Gene Corri.

The Club said Corri was to act as referee otherwise there would be no fight. So Burns had to climb down. However, the fuss made was a waste of time, because he beat Moir in the tenth round after having all the better of the exchanges from the first call of "Time!"

He picked up easy money in Europe by beating Tom Palmer, the Pitmen's champion, in four rounds at Wonderland in London's East-end. He then went to Dublin to stop Jem Roche, of Wexford, in one round, and a month later crossed to Paris to tackle Jewey Smith who lasted five rounds, and Australian Bill Squires in eight rounds.

Then Burns took the boat to Australia for a return with Squires who was beaten in thirteen rounds. Hugh D. McIntosh, a dynamic personality was then the big fight promoter at Rushcutter's Bay, Sydney; so he next matched Burns with Bill Lang, the Australian whom I saw well licked by Sam Langford at London's Olympia and which was the first occasion white boxing gloves were worn by the contestants. Lang was easily beaten in six rounds. In each of these fights Burns was defending his world title.

All this time Jack Johnson was watching Burns knowing full well that he would compel the Canadian by the force of public opinion to defend his world crown against him. Eventually, McIntosh made an offer to stage the fight and then Burns created what at the time was a boxing sensation by demanding his end of the purse must be £6,000 win, lose or draw. Johnson didn't mind. He would have fought for nothing knowing full well he was Tommy's master. But he collected a £1,000 as his end.

When the fight did take place in Sydney on December 26, 1908, twenty thousand fans paid something like £30,000 to see Burns take a first-class licking and Johnson the jeers of ringsiders because of the taunts he kept shouting at Tommy.

The latter had indiscreetly accused Johnson of having a "Yellow Streak" and every time Johnson smashed home cruel blows he would say: "How do you like that one, Tahmmy? Whose got the yellow streak now?"

Burns took a frightful hammering. Pat O'Keeffe who was one of his seconds told me his head had swollen nearly twice its normal size, when during the 14th round a police officer stopped the bout and Johnson was declared the new world champion.

Years after, McIntosh came to London and opened a chain of milk bars. One day as I was talking to him at his principal milk bar in Fleet Street when a military striding man came along and said: "Well, well, Hugh, fancy meeting you here?" Turning to me McIntosh smiled and said: "This is a remarkable coincidence. Meet the police inspector who stopped the fight between Johnson and Burns in Sydney!".

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

The effect of the Turpin-Cockell fight on Continental Boxing—Critics of boxing take another count—Khalfi makes a dent among Britain's Lightweights—Arrival of two new Belgian Champions—Marconi upsets Johansen and the form-book—

NO important contest can take place in Britain without it having some effect on boxing politics across the Channel. Whether she wants to or not, Britain still has a great influence on the general Continental set-up and this was particularly noticeable after the two big June programmes, where Randy Turpin stopped Don Cockell and Ray Famechon did his White Hope act against Roy Ankarah. Both shows, the London and the Nottingham affairs, gave experts abroad food for thought.

If Turpin decides to bid farewell to the middleweight class, then the French will have some excellent claims to put forward for the European crown in that division. Charlie Humez, Claude Milazzo, Laurent Dauthuille and Robert Villemain—all French battlers—are outstanding challengers for the honours and Britain cannot withstand them if Turpin moves out.

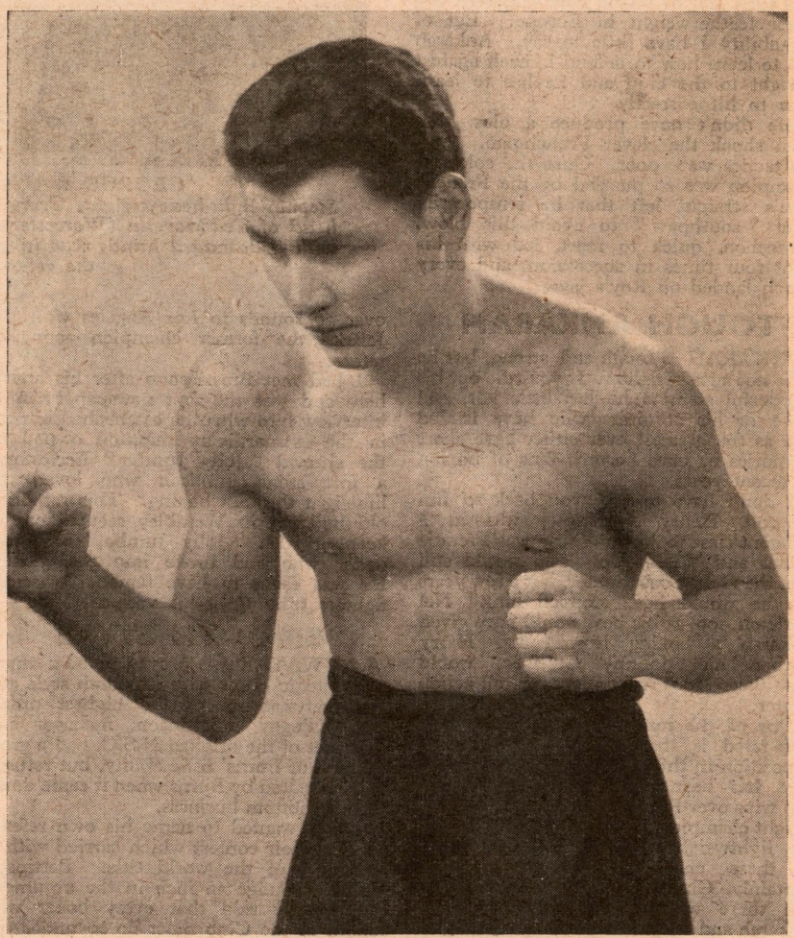
Similarly, Conny Rux is to meet Willy Schagen for the vacant European cruiser title, but if Randy Turpin wishes to cement his claim for a shot at the world championship, it may be necessary for him to first get hold of the European diadem, thus entailing a battle with the Rux-Schagen winner.

APPLECART UPSET

THE return of Aaron Wilson rather upset the applecart. There is something about the standard of Transatlantic heavyweights which calls to mind the comparison between a blood horse and a carthorse. Wilson ran up such a series of wins here in Europe that he was labelled "the young Joe Louis"—a description which Wilson personally hotly refuted. But when he paid a visit to the States, he was beaten in nearly every contest, yet comes back to crush Ray Wilding in masterly fashion. We recall the terror inspired by Earl Walls a few years back, but he was very small fry in the States, like Jimmy Slade, Gene "Tiger" Jones and Bobby Dawson, to mention a few.

We bring up the subject of Aaron Wilson to remind readers that when we talk of good European heavies we should not confuse them with good heavies in the American tradition. Humility must be the keynote until another Schmeling appears!

The Nottingham show gave Ray Famechon his biggest chance ever and he made the grade like a thoroughbred. Most critics expected the Frenchman to douse the Black Flash and he did not disappoint. His fellow-countrymen raved about his success, and indeed, no praise is high enough for the European king-pin. He is Europe's last hope of snatching the world title back from America, and true to the traditions of Eugene Criqui and Andre Routis, it is only just that another Frenchman should come along to make the attempt.



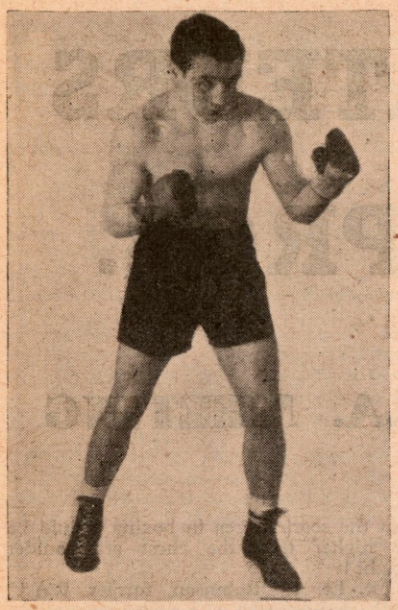
EMELIO MARCONI

This outstanding lightweight from Sardinia caused a big upset with a decisive victory over European champion, Joergen Johansen of Denmark. This win brought Marconi his twenty-first success out of 27 pro. bouts. He has yet to fight outside of Italy.

On the same bill another visitor made a British debut which was well worthy of our high opinion of him—Andre De Keersgieter, the Belgian middles king, who stopped Alex Buxton in the second frame. The stiff-punching Fleming has quite a future before him if he continues to improve at the present rate. A year ago he was unknown outside Belgium, to-day he is threatening the top-liners.

The opponents of boxing received a setback in Germany and Sweden recently. In the latter country a movement is under way to prohibit amateur and professional boxing and wrestling, and also to abolish the presentation of films which deal with either of the two sports. Certain medical experts have suggested that boxing could be made safer by the wearing of head-guards.

To confound the critics an ex-boxer, named Eric Wigh, 47-years-old, walked from one hill to another at a height of 180 feet on a thin piano string. There was a strong cold wind blowing but into,



ARTIDORO POLIDORI

Having finished military service this coming Italian pugilist with a clever style is hoping to make the grade among the featherweights.

the bargain, Wigh crawled through a so-called " Death-ring " fixed on the wire. Questioned afterwards, Wigh explained that so many attacks had been made on boxing that he wished to show that after many years service in the squared circle he was still more in command of his faculties than those who had never boxed.

A FALSE REPORT

IN Germany, reports had been circulating of late to the effect that the famous old gladiator of German boxing, Adolf Heuser, was shut up in a lunatic asylum and reduced to a shambling wreck of a man, verging on insanity.

The editor of BOY-SPORT took steps to find out the facts. It was well-known that Heuser had been treated for a break-down, but the so-called interviews published in the German daily press blamed boxing as the cause of his condition. As editor Joe Biewer announced in his paper, Heuser is in full command of his faculties and should shortly be recovered from his illness.

The cause of his sickness is that the ex-champion was bombed out three times during the war and was struck by falling timber on the last occasion. His two brothers died on the Russian front and furthermore bombing destroyed all his souvenirs of the great pre-war days when he fought every outstanding light-heavy in the world. His comeback after the war probably did nothing to improve his depressed mental state but at that time Germany was in chaos and boxing was the most reliable source of income.

Anyway it is good to hear that a secure job is awaiting Heuser, in a firm run by his one-time manager, Jean Kimmel. The old champ is still only 44, and those who remember his great fights will wish him the best of luck.

His boxing career spanned twenty years from 1929 to 1949, and the durable ring-warrior from Bonn has a record which reads like a roll of honour of the best men during that period. Delarge, Etienne, Pistulla, Limousin, Patsy Pirrone, Rosenbloom, Abe Feldman, Harry Ebbetts, Lou Brouillard, Witt, Preciso, Edgar Norman, Frank Hough, Sys, Gustave Roth, Lazek, Schmeling, Neusel, and all the rest of that bygone era appear on the list. Most of them are in a good financial position to-day and there is no reason to suppose that Heuser would not be just as fortunate if it had not been for the contrary wind of fortune.

KHALFI'S HAT-TRICK

A HARD-PUNCHING Algerian named Houacine Khalfi has attracted considerable attention over here by scoring a " hat-trick " of wins in London. Although more or less unknown before his first bout in London on March 25th, Khalfi was considered good enough to give promising Joe Lucy a decent work-out. By giving the Londoner the hiding of his life, our swarthy visitor got quite a splash in the daily press and an invitation to return as soon as he liked.

Tommy McGovern was the next fighter to take on the Algerian, and the lad from Oran copped the verdict after ten rounds. Khalfi's third British adventure was almost a misadventure, and it seemed to us that this time the Algerian had come unstuck as Al Brown from British Guiana withstood all attacks.

The verdict went to Khalfi by a split hair, maybe, but there was little in it. Khalfi was not on his best form that night at Streatham Ice Rink and a lucky decision like that serves to make up for several of the unlucky defeats he has suffered in other foreign countries. He is certainly no newcomer to Continental rings, where he has been performing with great success for the past three years and more. Born at Oran, Algeria, in 1928, Khalfi fought fifty amateur bouts and won all save three, turned professional in September of 1948 and was unbeaten in his first 22 starts.

Joergen Johansen was the first fighter to lower the African's colours, in January, 1950, and this defeat seemed to affect Khalfi's morale. He twice drew with the Spanish champion, Marti, but lost to Auguste Caulet on two occasions, though grabbing the duke in a third encounter. He also dropped a decision to Svend Wad in Denmark and to Ben Miloud in Algeria.

The tide seemed about to turn again last October, when he knocked out Jean Archambault at Oran and then stopped powerful Roland Guilbert in six, but he suffered a setback at the hands of Jacques Prigent a few months ago and then lost to Jacques Herbillon, who like Prigent, is one of the coming lightweight prospects. It was then that Khalfi was offered a bout in London, and the Algerian grabbed his chance with both hands. London promoters pay good fees by most Continental standards and what is more, generally pay promptly.

After making such a favourable impression on the British public, Khalfi will probably be quite a frequent visitor to these shores in the future and may be able to gain recognition in France. He has never fought for the French crown, although he has beaten men who have held the title, but a little success in Britain goes a long way on the Continent and we shall probably soon hear of Khalfi partaking in official eliminators on the other side of the water. An ancient fellow-countryman of his, Omar Kouidri, has just done battle for the middleweight crown with little to justify his nomination, which should give Khalfi an extra claim on getting matters settled with Auguste Caulet.

The end of the winter season saw the crowning of many new champions on the Continent but nowhere was the surprise so great as in Belgium, where Harry Mino dislodged Kid Dussart from the welter throne and little Louis Cabo completely upset the odds by displacing Jean Machterlinck. Mino is probably unknown to most British fight fans, as all his fights have taken place in Belgium or Holland, but in those two countries he is quite a popular figure.

Nicknamed " Stierke " or " Bull " by his Antwerp supporters, the Belgian welter made his first modest step into the limelight by putting up a great performance against Danny " Bang-bang " Womber in a supporting bout to the

(*Continued on page* 63)

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LET OUR AMATEURS TRAIN WITH PROS.

SHAKE-UP EXPECTED AT A.B.A. MEETING

SIGNS of tremendous activity at A.B.A. headquarters seems to me to be a guarantee that we are in for a 100 per cent. season of bright boxing for Britons.

Behind the old-fashioned doors of 69 Victoria Street, schemes are being worked out that will, I believe, shake the whole of amateur boxing—or the more rusty parts of it. These schemes will most certainly do much to kill the criticism that has been levelled at the A.B.A. for being laggards in the March of Progress, and of believing they were the only fight folk in step.

The brains behind these far-reaching plans belong to quietly spoken, but astute business genius, Frank Warren, Superintendant of Metropolitan Police who, as secretary of the London A.B.A., is fast bringing to a head moves that will not only put British amateur boxing on a level with the rest of the world, but will put a stop to the obvious discontent that ruined the chances of our best boxers.

Since the war, several of the old hands on the Council have fought like champions to " shield " the sport from contact with professional boxing. Now that the damage is done, they realise that they made the greatest mistake of their lives.

Frank Warren's schemes will probably include facilities for amateurs to once again train with pros.—as is the case in Italy and other Continental countries. He also wants a central gym., where international teams can prepare, and moves that will do a great deal for our top-rating amateurs.

A NEW PRESIDENT?

The Annual General Meeting takes place in a few weeks time, and I shall not be surprised to see the rule about mixing with pros. thrown out the window. I shall also not be surprised to see Mr. H. G. Chandley resign his Presidency and hand over to a popular Northerner.

Most discussed Simon Pure is handsome Bruce Wells, light middleweight star of the Royal Air Force . . . and Great Britain. Amazingly like Bombadier Billy Wells in looks and style, Bruce creates an electric atmosphere, for nobody seems to know whether he will win like a boxing genius or be knocked out with a " mug " punch.

Bruce assures me that although he still has a lot to learn, he will never rest until he wins that title he threw away last May when he ran into a k.o. that would have been avoided by a novice.

Even so I have sufficient faith in Wells to believe that if it were possible for a first-class pro to take him in hand there would be no stopping this 6 ft. 4 in. young Airman in the next Olympic Games.

BRUCE WELLS

This 6 ft. 4 in. light middleweight with the likeness of the more famous Bombardier Billy Wells is fast becoming the enigma of amateur boxing. Ringsiders are never sure what to expect from him.

You can expect to hear some pretty blunt views on boxing when the report of Medical experts from some half a dozen countries is made known in a few weeks time. London's Professor Kennedy, president of this panel of internationally known physicians is preparing a list of medical conditions prohibiting competitive boxing from a particular point of view, i.e., eyes, nerves, skin, lungs, etc.

Brightest piece of the report will be the fact that there are little or no signs in amateur boxing of punch drunkenness . . . but what stirred my back hair was the report of one bright medico who said that the scoring area in boxing should be no higher than the chest at shoulder height!

Flt. Lt. H. Robinson, former R.A.F. featherweight star who now manages the light blue's team has big plans for the coming season. There is no doubt that the R.A.F. must be the most travelled amateur boxers in Europe. Only recently the R.A.F. team, including featherweight champion Percy Lewis, welterweight king Johnny Maloney, Bruce Wells and D. Rowe their smart cruiserweight, had a grand time showing the Belgrade boxers just how we box in England.

With planes able to encircle the world in short time these days, it is not surprising to hear of London clubs like West Ham and Caius, Repton and the representative London crew completing plans to box all over the globe. India, Turkey, Germany, Yugoslavia, Austria and Netherlands all have plans for British teams during the coming season, so the top line club boys look like having a busy time.

LYNN'S BIGGEST NIGHT

NATION wide interest is being taken in the Diamond Jubilee of the Lynn A.C., one of the most famous amateur boxing centres in Great Britain. Frank Frost, former lightweight champion has a lot to do with this club, and he has a great deal of help from Lt. Col. R. H. Russell, Secretary of the I.A.B.A.

I do not think I would be far wrong in saying the Lynn have produced more champions than most clubs in Great Britain and to mark this celebration of the club, a dinner and dance will be held at London's Coventry St. Corner House, in September, when it is expected there will be a parade of all past and present champion members of the club.

Ring personalities such as Rube Warnes, Dick Gunn, Matt Wells, Alf Wye, George Baker, J. W. Duffield, Dave McCleave, Tiny Ryan, Harry Mallin, Joe Goyder, to mention a few, will be present to make the night one never to forget. I am asked to say that all members of the Lynn, no matter where they may be, are asked to get in touch with the Secretary at 79 Cater St., Walworth, London as soon as possible.

Scotland has always been famous for her little ringsters and now she seems to be again in the limelight. JOHNNY SMILLIE, tall southpaw flyweight who should have won his national title has great ambitions of doing so next year. He did think he would have been A.B.A. champion this time, but a little Welshman

named Dai Dower showed him who really was the best flyweight in the country.

JACKIE MILLER, welterweight champion of the Miners, is another who is likely to go far this time. He looks like being even better than his well known brother, Tommy, who won Scottish and Services crowns.

LES MORGAN, curly-haired welterweight, who gave welterweight champ. Johnny Maloney all sorts of a nightmare in their title final, assures me that at the moment he has no intention of turning professional. Like all prominent amateurs, Les has had his share of tempting offers to fight for cash instead of crockery, but although I believe that in time we will see Les boxing without a singlet, I know that he realises that he has yet a lot to learn and am glad that he will be with us for some time.

FATHER CON O'KELLY, former professional heavyweight seems to be working wonders with his boys at Our Lady Club, Stockport, since forsaking the ring for the Church. Many of his lads in the north are gradually making names for themselves, and I can quite believe that the Reverend Father often dons the gloves when some of his more hefty youngsters need rigorous training.

Just keep your eyes on KEN PHILLIPS, the Warley middleweight with a wallop. Ken won his way to the A.B.A. championships and the Olympic trials where he performed with considerable benefit to the game and himself and to the discomfort of a certain sailor who had come to London in the hope that he would be able to make Helsinki.

Another bright boy I am going to watch very keenly is FRANK HOPE, lightweight champion of the Northern Counties. Very tall for his weight and with a head of auburn hair that should be a warning to title aspirants, Hope showed former A.B.A. lightweight champion Ronnie Hinson just how a good left hand should be used. Yes, I like the look of Master Hope. He is going to be an A.B.A. champion in less than no time.

*Also free photograph of Randolph Turpin with each copy

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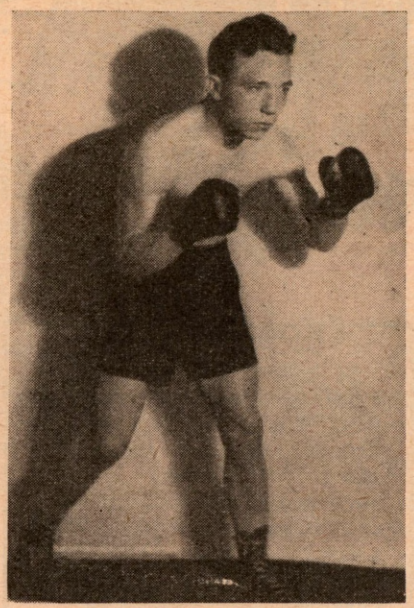
(*Continued from page* 61)

Ray Robinson-De Bruin fight at Antwerp a year ago. Womber was sparring-partner to Sugar Ray and ran up an impressive series of wins in Europe, beating Alf Danahar and Luigi Male, yet the Belgian novice gave him a very warm fight and there was little to choose between the two at the end of ten rounds.

Some time later, Mino dropped a surprise decision to Remie Leys, but in October he paid a visit to Rotterdam



LOUIS CABO

The new Belgian featherweight champion has yet to prove his mettle on the international front.

and became the first fighter to stop the promising Dutchman, Frits Van Kempen. He was invited to partake in the welter competition at The Hague and there he beat Walter Kraus, Augustin Ussin and Harry Bos, but was declared the loser against Nico Schoenmakers in the final.

Although Mino's record is somewhat erratic, his style is not. He ploughs in right from the opening gong and punches hard with both hands. Far from being among the best welters which Belgium has produced, he should be good enough to retain his crown against the poor opposition to be found in his own country, apart from the possible return to form of Dussart.

Louis Cabo is something a bit more technical in the way of boxers. He has more finesse than Mino and more speed, but may not be able to repulse the attacks of Jean Machterlinck in a second meeting. Machterlinck had held the Belgian crown since late in 1947 and defended it against some very good scrappers. Older than Cabo by six years, he was nonetheless confident of beating the youngster from Bruges, on whom Dame Fortune has not always smiled.

Born at Bruges in 1928, the challenger won the Belgian amateur title but lost his professional debut in 1948. After steering a zig-zag on the road to glory, young Louis finally achieved something by drawing with Dicky, the Belgian bantam king, and then knocking him out three weeks later. This happened last Spring, and Cabo followed up with two wins before the limit over Lesseine and Vertongen, a couple of prospects who failed to prosper.

Asgar Warburg checked the advance of our hero at Copenhagen by a narrow points win, and two weeks later he was stopped by promising Eugene Servais. Victories over Bernard Dodin and Mustapha of France, and Louis Van Hoeck of Belgium, gained Cabo the necessary prestige to play the role of challenger to Jean Machterlinck, who must have been tired of facing Alex Sinnaeve for the title. Having become a champion by luck, almost, Cabo will probably grow important enough to carry the crown, as is often the case when an unknown comes along. Until he has had that return with Machterlinck we will withold our opinion on the newcomer.

LEADER LACKING

THE lightweight line-up is getting rather confused right now, chiefly because the division lacks a real leader. The European champion, Johansen, piled up a brilliant record until this year, but since winning the crown from Elis Ask, had his pants licked off him by Italy's Emilio Marconi. The outstanding prospects in the division are Duilio Loi of Italy and Britain's Frank Johnson. On the outer fringe are a score of young battlers making good. Khalfi, Labalette, Prigent, Caulet, Marconi, Bonnardel, Formenti, Argote, Haefner, Glaeser and Delabassée are only a few of the excellent lightweights who continue to turn in good performances.

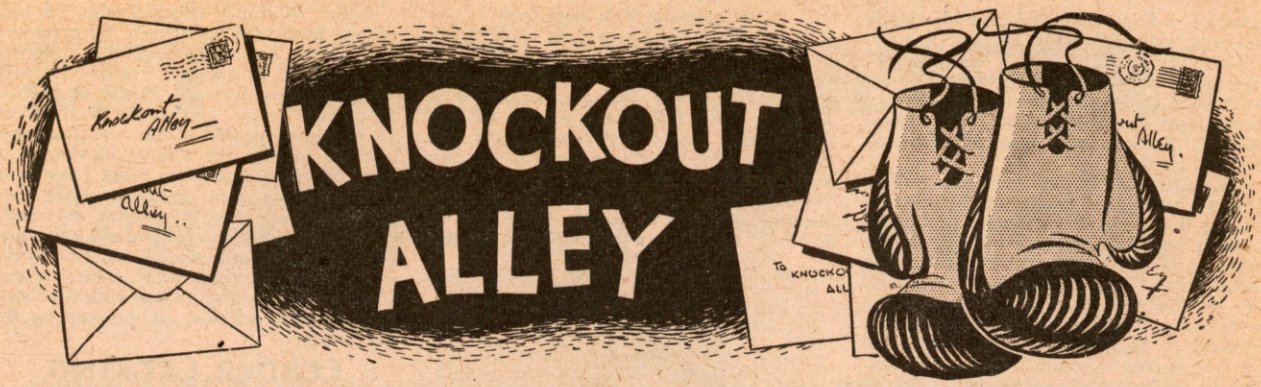
The spotlight falls on Marconi by reason of his triumph over the Dane, Johansen. The fight was intended as a little summer jaunt for the European champ, who was accompanied by his wife as well as the Danish feather Asgar Warburg. Their aloof attitude was sadly shaken as the programme commenced. Johansen was outfought in every phase of the battle, and Warburg suffered a similarly crushing defeat by Artidoro Polidori. The northerners had overlooked the fact that Italian fighters are nearly always trained to the minute and their smaller men are usually capable of performances far above their position in the international line-up.

To enter the ring against an Italian when you are poorly trained is to invite trouble. Johansen paid the price and will maybe do better next time. Meanwhile Marconi has gained immense prestige in Italy and has jumped to the position of challenger for the national title once more although he was outpointed only last April by Loi.

The Johansen victory was Marconi's twenty-seventh fight, his twenty-first success, although two bouts ended as draws. He has won over several well-known fighters, Alberto Diori Lagrutta, DiJoanni Morlay Kamara, Bruno Bisterzo, and Luigi Male. Since turning professional at the end of 1949 the Italian has fought chiefly in his native Sardinia or in Rome, and has yet to dispute a fight on foreign soil.

The victor of Warburg, Artidoro Polidoro, is better known in international circles by reason of his good amateur record. He represented his country on ten occasions as a simon-pure, but since turning professional he has been rather slow in making the grade.

Two defeats in 21 starts is not bad, but most of his opponents have been unknown outside Italy. He drew with Ernesto Formenti early in 1951 but lost to him later when the feathers title was at stake. In his sole foreign appearance, against the French champion, Maurice Forni, Polidori was beaten on points in Paris. His showing was nothing to rave about on that occasion, but it should be noted that Polidori had only just completed his military service.



YOUR COLUMN refereed by Charles Courage

W. AGATE (Oldbury Close, St. John).

Q.—Is Ray Robinson's real name Walker Smith?

A.—Yes.

C. SNAILHAM (Westland Road, Watford)

Q.—Can you give me details of the careers of George Costner, Chico Rosa and Steve Belloise?

A.—Costner has had 92 professional fights, winning 77, losing 10 and drawing 5. Rosa—30 professional fights—winning 18, losing 10, drawing 2. Out of 110 pro bouts, Belloise has won 95, lost 13 and drawn 2.

STANLEY ANGEL (West Kensington, London)

Q.—How many world champions has Tommy Farr fought? How many professional fights has he had?

A.—Five—Tommy Loughran, Bob Olin, Max Baer (twice), Joe Louis and Jim Braddock. To date, he has had 99 professional fights—winning 69, losing 19 and drawing 11.

L. A. PENTECOST (Quarry Road, Tunbridge Wells).

Q.—Could you tell me something about Ray Wilding's career? How many fights did he have in America?

A.—Wilding was born September 6, 1929. He holds the Central Area heavyweight title. At the time of going to press, he has had 45 professional fights—winning 39, losing 2, drawing 3 and 1 "No Contest." He has had 7 fights in America, winning them all.

E. HOPKINS (Upper Cwmtwrd, Swansea).

Q.—What was the largest purse ever won by a boxer?

A.—990,445 dollars, by Gene Tunney in his second fight with Jack Dempsey.

CLIVE MUMFORD (Burnham-on-Sea, Somerset).

Q.—How many fights did Maz Baer have?

A.—87 professional fights—winning 65, losing 13, 1 "No Decision" and 8 exhibitions.

FRANK HALL (Shire Oak, Brownhill's Staffs).

Q.—Is there any difference between cruiserweight and light-heavyweight?

A.—No.

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing queries to **Charles Courage, c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicestershire.** Problems will be answered in this column at the earliest possible. If you require a quicker reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

JOHN WADE (Cullen Street, Liverpool, 8)

Q.—How many times was Benny Lynch beaten, and by whom? How many times was Harry Greb beaten, and by whom? Was the Dixie Kid coloured? How many times was Joe Walcott (welter) beaten and by whom?

A.—Lynch was beaten by Paddy Docherty Jim Warnock (twice), Len Hampston, Kayo Morgan and Aurel Toma. Greb lost to Kid Graves, Pvt. Wring, Gene Tunney, Tommy Loughran, Kid Norfolk and Tiger Flowers. Dixie Kid was coloured. Walcott was beaten by Teddy Kelly, Mike Harris, Tommy West, Kid Lavigne (twice), Mysterious Billy Smith, Kid Carter, George Gardiner, Frank Childs, Sandy Ferguson, Dixie Kid, Young Peter Jackson, Honey Mellody, Jimmy Gardner, Charlie Hitte, Bartley Connelly, Larry Temple, Bill McKinnon, Kyle Whitney and Tom Sawyer.

G. HARDY (Edgbaston, Birmingham).

Q.—How many appearances did Henry Armstrong make in Britain?

A.—Only one. That was when he defended his world welterweight crown against Ernie Roderick at Harringay in 1939. Roderick lost on points over 15 rounds.

M. BAKER (Harrow Road, London).

Q.—Wasn't Tommy Farr knocked out more than once in his career?

A.—No. Frank Bell is the only fighter to stop Farr in his come-back. Before the war Farr never took the full count in any fight.

M. WILKINS (South Shore, Blackpool, Lancs.).

Q.—What has become of Ronnie James, the former British lightweight champion? I considered him to be one of our best—do you agree?

A.—James is now living at Sydney, Australia. He would have been one of our greatest-ever lightweights, but his career was twice interrupted—for health reasons and the war later. James was a great fighter in his teens, but later retired. He made a come-back whilst still young, and went on to win the title from Eric Boon at Cardiff in 1944.

L. MILES (Harrogate, Yorkshire).

Q.—Were both the Dempsey-Tunney heavyweight title fights over 10 rounds—or was one of them fifteen rounds?

A.—Both ten.

K. JACKSON (Queen's Road, London, S.E.15).

Q.—How many times have Jersey Joe Walcott and Ezzard Charles met? Were all fights for the world heavyweight title?

A.—Four times. Their first fight was for the N.B.A. title: the other three were for the world crown.

REGINALD PETERSON (Boundaries Road, Ramsgate, Kent).

Q.—Who took the light-heavyweight title from Maxie Rosenbloom?

A.—Bob Olin, on November 16, 1934, in New York.

GEORGE BARFORD (Chichester Sussex).

Q.—Which fighter had the most consecutive fights without a defeat?

A.—Hal Bagwell had 180 bouts between 1938 and 1948, winning 175 and drawing 5.

J. GODFREY (Bridgwater, Somerset).

Q.—In his Empire title fight with Dave Sands, did Dick Turpin lose on points or a knockout?

A.—Turpin was knocked out in the 1st round.

P. SILVER (High Road, Streatham, London).

Q.—What nationality is Kid Gavilian?

A.—Cuban.

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